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ASYLUM FESTIVAL.

Having inadvertently omitted to give a list of new subscribers in the proper place, we now supply the defect as well as we can :—

The Earl of Leicester, Three Guineas, annual; Lord Southampton, Bro. J. H. Goldsworthy, Bro. G. Barrett, each Twenty Guineas.

Robert Burns Lodge, Lodge of Light, E.I., Orphan Lodge, Rio, Lodge of Faith, Burlington Lodge, Mount Zion Chapter, Strong-man Lodge, each Ten Guineas.

Bros. Benjamin Wood, M.P., Captain Fiott, R.N., Thomas Brutton, J. Vink (2d), Rev. C. Vink (2d), J. Lane, C. Tancred (2d), Osbaldiston, G. Wackerbath, H. Browse, Robert Barclay, jun., each Ten Guineas.

Several of Five Guineas, and various other donations, amounting to Six Hundred Pounds.

Our list of the members elected and nominated on the BOARD OF GENERAL PURPOSES has been mislaid; we must, therefore, postpone its insertion until our next number. We have much pleasure in stating that Brother John Udall was elected by the Craft by a large majority. Brother Harrison is the appointed President, and Brother Dobie the elected Vice-President of the Board for the year ensuing.

Provincial Grand Lodge of Surrey, Swan Inn, Chertsey, June 25.

The Deputy Prov. G.M. presided, in the absence of Lord Monson, who was not sufficiently recovered from a recent attack of illness to be permitted to attend. The Grand Officers appointed in the place of those retiring were as follows :—

Bro. Richard Lea Wilson, of Croydon	. . .	Senior Grand Warden.
William King, of Guildford	. . .	Junior Grand Warden.
Peter Martin, Jun., of Reigate	. . .	Grand Treasurer.
The Rev. Charles F. Vink, of Croydon	. . .	Grand Chaplain.
Thomas Hart, of Reigate	. . .	Grand Secretary.
Richard John Cole, of Chertsey	. . .	Senior Grand Deacon.
William Joshua Tilley, of Reigate	. . .	Junior Grand Deacon.
John Vink, of Ewell	. . .	Grand Director of Ceremonies.
George Penfold, of Carshalton	. . .	Grand Sword Bearer.
John Monger, of Ewell	. . .	Grand Organist.

His lordship's appointments seem to give universal satisfaction, being equally distributed through all the Lodges in the Province; and the honour of being a Provincial Grand Officer of Surrey, is the more appreciated from the appointments only taking place once in two years.

A report was made by the late Grand Treasurer of the state of the funds; and after the rest of the business was completed the Brethren sat down to an excellent banquet, Bro. Francis, the D.G.M., presiding with his usual urbanity and ability over the numerous party assembled, and which was not a little enlivened by the excellent singing of Bros. Collyer and Beales.

CRUCEFIX TESTIMONIAL.—We refer enquirers to the advertisement. There is no doubt of a full meeting on the day of presentation.

KENT.—The proceedings of the Provincial Grand Lodge for Kent, held at Ramsgate on Monday, the 28th, came too late for insertion.

THE
FREEMASONS'
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

JUNE 30, 1841.

ROYAL ARCH MASONRY.

WE regret to observe an increasing disposition to make this, the superior Order of Craft Masonry, subordinate to the purposes of the inferior degrees. Not only is it desired that the decisions in Grand Lodge, on subjects concerning the discipline of the Craft, and involving assumed offences, should be binding on the Grand Chapter, but it is also adopted, as a principle, that honours conferred in the former shall carry with them a qualification for similar honours in the latter.

It will be in the recollection of many of our readers, that on a recent occasion, when complaint was made in Grand Lodge that the influence of the Grand Master over the decisions of that body had become disproportionately, not to say unconstitutionally preponderating, by his long exercise of the privilege of nominating so many Grand Officers, His Royal Highness rather evaded than answered the complaint, by observing that he never invested any Brother with the badge of a Grand Officer who was not qualified to enter the Grand Lodge. Taking this declaration at its full value, we are at a loss to conceive why the application of a principle, so properly exercised in the Grand Lodge, should be so glaringly departed from in the Grand Chapter? That this is the case, we need only refer to the appointments made by command of His Royal Highness, as First Grand Principal, in the last

Grand Convocation of the Royal Arch. On that occasion several of the Companions, who had received previous intimation of His Royal Highness's gracious intention to promote them in Royal Arch Masonry, were unable to be present at the opening of the Grand Chapter, because they were not actual or past Principals of Chapters! In other words, because they were not qualified, according to the Constitutions of Royal Arch Masonry, to take seats in the Grand Chapter.

Against such proceedings we enter our serious and most decided protest.

If appointments in Grand Lodge were consequent upon appointments in Grand Chapter, and the principle of qualification laid down by His Royal Highness were strictly adhered to, it would be not merely sensible but just. In every thing else, but English Freemasonry, the major comprises the minor—the superior the inferior—whether in quality or dimension. And we should gladly hail the uniform enforcement of such a system among ourselves, as is universally in operation elsewhere; or, if it be contended, as it may be with some show of reason, that the appointments in Grand Lodge, and in Grand Chapter, should be perfectly distinct, then, in the name of justice, let them be equally consequent on their respective qualifications.

CRAFT MASONRY—PRIVILEGE AND RESTRICTION.

In the preceding article we have pretty clearly shown that our Masonic Chief does not hesitate to observe a different rule of conduct in the appointment of Grand Officers, in Royal Arch Masonry, to that professed by him in Craft Masonry. We will now proceed to demonstrate that this anomaly of action, on the part of His Royal Highness, is nothing in comparison with the gradual subversion of Masonic principle, which, beginning with the Union of the ancient and modern Masons, and with the

commencement of the Masonic rule of the present Grand Master, has at length been carried to the monstrous extent of dividing Freemasonry into two classes—the privileged and the restricted !

We will prove this, perhaps, startling assertion,—first, by examining, as far as analogy admits, the restrictions or privileges of a Master of a Lodge, of a Provincial Grand Master, and of a Grand Master ; taking our illustrations from the new version of the Book of Constitutions, a work which we propose to notice at greater length in our succeeding number.

The regulations for “Masters and Wardens,” page 77, rule 3, provide that, “No Brother shall continue in the office of Master for more than two years in succession, unless by a dispensation, which may be granted by the Grand Master, or the Provincial Grand Master, in cases of real necessity ; but he may be again elected, after he has been out of that office one year. This regulation shall not extend to a Prince of the Blood Royal appointing a Deputy, but it shall to such Deputy.” Here, then, it is declared that, although “in cases of real necessity,” the Members of the Lodge are not privileged to judge for themselves, being restricted by the will of the Grand, or the Provincial Grand Master, still “a Prince of the Blood Royal” may follow his own gracious impulse, and do just as may please him, he being at the head of the privileged class. If this were the only instance of such distinctions, we might be disposed to pass it over, as an exception merely to the general rule of Masonic equality. Further elucidation, however, will prove that it is unfortunately a part, only, of a general system of privilege and restriction of the most invidious nature.

It is evident to all who seek beyond the surface, that this limitation of the period in which one individual might continue to rule a Lodge was generally intended, on the one hand, to prevent the growth of undue power and influence

in any single Member of the Lodge ; and, on the other, to promote a spirit of emulation in the acquirement and practice of Masonic knowledge among all the Members ;—in other words, that restriction and privilege might be mutually and equitably exercised for the common benefit. And it is just as clear, that, if this principle be good for the government of a private Lodge, it must be equally so for a Provincial Grand Lodge, and for the Grand Lodge itself. Vainly, however, do we search through the Book of Constitutions, to find any limitation to the continued exercise of power and influence by one individual Brother, either as the ruler in the Grand or a Provincial Grand Lodge. Year after year, up to a cycle of twenty-seven, has the same Grand Master been elected ; and, hitherto, all his appointments to the Grand Masterships of Provinces have been virtually for life. Nay, to such an extent has this practice been carried—so complacently, yet zealously, has this principle of privilege been permitted to multiply itself—that the Grand Master has declared that, “once a Grand Officer, always a Grand Officer,” and has thus exempted the favoured ones of his own direct creation from the operation of another species of restriction, otherwise general to the Craft, to which we will now more particularly allude.

The privilege of attending the Grand Lodge is enjoyed by a Past Master of a private Lodge, “so long as he continues a subscribing Member of any Lodge,” as is expressed in page 18, rule 1 ; the privilege of attending Provincial Grand Lodges is enjoyed by “the actual and Past Provincial Grand Officers, being subscribing Members of any Lodge within the province ;” and failing, therefore, in their subscriptions, the privilege, in either case, ceases. But the Book of Constitutions is wholly silent respecting such a necessity on the part of Grand Officers ; for they, according to the dictum of the Grand Master, having been once invested with the purple, are entirely freed from the restrictions by which their fellow Masons are bound. Having

received the highest Masonic honours, they are excused from the performance of the highest Masonic duty,—that of charity. They are of the privileged Order of Masons, and need no longer contribute to the fund of benevolence !

But not even here do these anomalous distinctions end. They are carried into every portion of the system, wherever the opportunity occurs for their existence. Provincial Grand Masters take their places in the Grand Lodge—and the highest places too—in virtue of their office; but Deputy Provincial Grand Masters, Provincial Grand Wardens, and the subordinate Provincial Grand Officers, as respects the Grand Lodge, are comprised with the restricted classes,—“ they are not, by such appointments, Members of the United Grand Lodge.” The mantle of privilege, in this case, falls short of those who frequently perform the entire provincial duties, and covers only the favoured form of their provincial chief. He, entering the Grand Lodge as a Provincial Grand Master, may sit there as the representative of the Pro-Grand, or Deputy Grand Master; or even preside over the Grand Lodge itself, in the absence of a superior officer; although he may have long since abandoned his Masonic duties in the province or district which gave him his rank; aye, even if there were no longer a single Lodge in that district contributing to the funds of Grand Lodge, or if he had never, himself, on any one occasion, directly performed the duties of a Provincial Grand Master !

The privileges conferred upon the Grand Master by the Book of Constitutions—and the accumulative power arising from continuous re-election—with the exercise of other occasional powers—place him virtually beyond all restriction:

With these facts before us, are we not warranted in declaring that Freemasons are divided into two classes,—the privileged and the restricted ?

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTERS.

Our remarks on "the privileged and the restricted" classes of Freemasons were already in type, when our attention was accidentally directed to the recent proceedings in the Witham Lodge (of which we have elsewhere given a detailed report), in which there is a passage corroborating, in a remarkable manner, what we had previously written. For it would seem that, in the opinion of the R. W. the Provincial Grand Master for Lincolnshire, Masonic Officers of his class are privileged to fulfil or limit the performance of their duties, just as it shall please them.

The Brethren in that district, as, doubtless, in all others, agreeing with us in the necessity of at least annual provincial meetings, had so expressed themselves to their Prov. G. Master; and in the course of a very eloquent, and otherwise unexceptionable address, the R. W. Brother referred to that subject in terms we reprint from our own report, and of the correctness of which there can be no question, as they agree, *verbatim*, with the account of the transactions of the day, published by the Deputy Provincial Grand Master, a copy of which we have also before us:—

"The Brethren at Lincoln were quite right in the respectful remonstrance which they had forwarded to him, in saying that according to the laws of Masonry the provincial meeting ought to be held every year, but that was rather recommendatory than compulsory; circumstances sometimes made it desirable to intermit the meeting, and he would appeal to the worthy Brother on his right, who was a Provincial Grand Officer of Nottinghamshire, whether it was not the practice of Colonel Wildman, who is a most zealous Mason, to hold these meetings only once in three years."

Whatever may be the literal construction of the law, whether it be "recommendatory," or "compulsory," there cannot be a difference of opinion as to its spirit—its true intent and meaning. It may be very easy for those who sit in judgment in their own case, either in Lincoln or in

London, to construe the law in their own favour. This is part of their peculiar privilege; but neither common sense, nor Masonic justice, will be thus hood-winked. A plain, unprivileged member of the Craft is prompted to say, why not carry the principle farther? Why not proceed until it terminates in the axiom, that the most zealous Provincial Grand Master is he who never holds, or never will hold a meeting in his district?

According to the reasoning of the Provincial Grand Master for Lincolnshire, the Provincial Grand Master for Nottinghamshire evinces his zeal, as a Mason, by holding "those meetings only once in three years." If so, how great must be the zeal of the Provincial Grand Master for Staffordshire, who, having been appointed for three years, has held none? And how superlative that of the Provincial Grand Master for Sumatra, who, we believe, never has, and we are quite certain is never likely to preside over a district meeting there?

We wonder how the last mentioned Right Worshipful Brother can sustain the excess of honour which must oppress him, in the contemplation of his Masonic stewardship?

THE CHARITIES.

Most liberal additions have been made to the respective funds of the Boys' School, the Girls' School, and the Asylum—so many new and solid proofs that charity is reproductive.

Sailing along on the full tide of prosperity, with only an occasional side-wind to ruffle their course, the two former of the Three Masonic Charities, require but little aid from the journalist. Opposition, striving against it in an unceasing storm, for some time placed the goodly ark of the Asylum in peril; and there are still bursts, not frequent certainly, but yet sufficiently unfavourable to cause a careful look-out to be kept, and to require some advice and much

encouragement to the noble crew. We refer, therefore, to the proceedings of the last festival with unmingled delight; thanking gratefully all who lent their aid, and calling upon every member of the fraternity, whatever the colour of his badge, or the place of his meeting, who has not yet enrolled his name as a supporter of the Asylum, to delay no longer; but cheerfully to join those who have preceded him, in the pure gratification that such a labour of love elicits in its performance, and in the honour of so glorious a consummation for Freemasonry.

FOUNDATIONS AND TESTIMONIALS.

If other evidences were wanting of the real prosperity of the Craft, or of a reviving sense of individual services and exertions, they would be found in the present number of the *Freemason's Quarterly Review*. Three splendid records of Masonic Foundations, and many interesting accounts of complimentary testimonials to various leaders in the Order, enrich our pages. And next to the enrolment of deeds of benevolence, are we most gratified in being the means of extending and perpetuating the knowledge of such proofs of Masonic talent and appreciation.

OBITUARY.

Death has again been busy among us. At home and abroad, in the sturdy north—the mellow south—the smiling west—and the glowing east, he has been gleaning a fruitful harvest. Our consolation is, that those he has garnered from the universal soil of Freemasonry, have been the better prepared for their change by its precepts and practice. And yet, whilst we thus philosophize, we feel the deep anguish of separation from some whose fellows we may never see again.

ON FREEMASONRY.

EVIDENCES, DOCTRINES, AND TRADITIONS.

BY THE REV. G. OLIVER, D.D.

(No. 6.)

ANY one who considers the important duties attached to the Master of a Lodge, should well weigh his capabilities for the office before undertaking it. It is not enough that he is *au fait* at the openings and closings of the several degrees of Craft Masonry, and well acquainted with the ceremonies of making, passing, and raising; he must also be conversant in the history and antiquities of the Order; its philosophy, and the tendency of its mysteries and pursuits; for on this knowledge will the success of his administration, in a great measure, depend. In these days, bodies of men meet together for other purposes than to hear the repeated recitation of routine common-places, which soon lose their interest, and become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal. Even an acquaintance with the traditions of Freemasonry is not without its utility. They lead to something of a higher character, and are intimately connected with its philosophy. The most minute legend, although abstractedly it may be considered trifling and unmeaning, is not devoid of use; and if traced to its elements, will be found to have a relation to facts and doctrines connected with our best and dearest interests. For these reasons I pursue the traditions attached to our Stone of Foundation, the incipient history of which was detailed in my last paper.

Hitherto we find nothing in the account of our Stone of Foundation which violates probability. The descent seems gradual and easy, and not inconsistent with the details which accompany the original plan of the Divine Creator to preserve the purity of religious truth from being contaminated by an association with that impious race descended from the first fratricide. These had already become masons, mechanics, and musicians; and, in the plenitude of their pride and wantonness, had renounced all adherence to the worship of

a superior Deity, and paid their devotions to the inventors of those arts which contributed to their comforts, and pampered their lusts and passions. And when, in consequence of their physical and scientific superiority, "the sons of God," or the posterity of holy Seth, became first admirers of their performances, and afterwards fascinated with the beauty of their women, this luxurious dynasty of warriors and artizans soon succeeded in withdrawing them from their allegiance to the God of their pious forefathers. Forsaking their simple mode of life and purity of religion—about the time when the patriarchal restraints of virtue were withdrawn by the death of Adam, whom they held in great respect as a king, a priest, and a prophet, for the more attractive inducements of riotous living, and the pompous worship of idols—they formed matrimonial alliances, and united their interests, temporal and spiritual, with "the daughters of men," many of whom, if we may believe the Phœnician Cosmogony of Sanchoniatho, lived in a state of open prostitution; and, therefore, we do not wonder at the precaution of Enoch to secure the sacred talisman of his family, that it might not be perverted to profane or superstitious uses; for he had been taught to regard it with reverence as the sole remaining vestige of a happier state, which Adam was permitted to retain on his expulsion from the garden of Eden.

The next point of time at which this stone appears before us, was a short period anterior to that universal deluge of water that destroyed the sons of God along with the daughters of men in one fearful judgment. The Ark was nearly completed—the admonitions of the patriarch were disregarded—he was held in derision, and made a proverb of reproach—his design was accounted madness or imbecility—when (so runs the legend) it pleased God to put him in possession of the Stone of Foundation, which had been many years hidden in the bowels of the earth.

Enoch is said to have built two pillars on Mount Moriah, containing inscriptions to the effect that a treasure of great value was concealed near them, which wisdom alone would be able to discover. These pillars had frequently attracted the attention of Noah; and, as might naturally be expected, he had pondered over the inscriptions with much care, until at length, being directed by a divine impulse, he determined to explore the adjacent eminence of Calvary, because the shadows of Enoch's pillars, at the rising of the sun, pointed to that mountain, in the hope that something of importance

might have been concealed there, which it was his duty to preserve as the father of a new race of men. In this search he was successful; and finding many depositions in the perpendicular tier of caverns, which he did not understand, or was at a loss how to use, he merely removed the inscribed Stone of Foundation, and placed it in the Ark, as a convenient altar for sacrifice.

At length the threatened destruction came upon the earth—the windows of heaven were opened—the fountains of the great deep were broken up;—and, after a fearful elemental strife, which continued without intermission for forty days and forty nights, the earth was completely submerged; the tops of the highest mountains were covered with water, and all flesh died that moved upon the earth. Meanwhile, Noah and his family floated in safety over the ruins of the antediluvian world, the Stone of Foundation forming his anchor of hope. It is conjectured that Noah possessed another stone on this occasion, the virtues inherent in which were of a more evident nature. I mean the loadstone, by the use of which the vessel was guided in safety; * and when at length the Ark rested on Mount Ararat, and himself and family finally quitted it—reborn, as it were, into a new and purified world, Noah offered his first sacrifice on the Stone of Foundation, surmounted by an altar of earth, when “the Lord smelled a sweet savour; and the Lord said in his heart, I will not again curse the ground any more for man’s sake; for the imagination of man’s heart is evil from his youth; neither will I again any more smite every thing living as I have done. While the earth remaineth, seed-time and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and

* I have this fact from Mr. Maurice, and it is corroborated by many other writers. He says: “This stupendous acquisition may, in my opinion, be safely assigned to divine revelation vouchsafed to Noah, that it might be an unerring guide to that holy and favoured patriarch when inclosed in the dark bosom of the Ark. Nor is it at all improbable that the Deity, by whose express direction that Ark was fabricated, should impart, at the same time, the knowledge of a magnetical index to direct its devious course amidst the boundless darkness that reigned around, and the united fury of conflicting elements. The momentous secret thus intrusted to the patriarch, might be transmitted down to his immediate posterity, and by them inviolably preserved, till the period arrived when the enlarged population and increasing commerce of mankind rendered its divulgement necessary towards fulfilling the benevolent designs of that Providence who constituted man a social and inquisitive being.”

night, shall not cease. And God said, this is the token of the covenant which I make between me and you and every living creature that is with you for perpetual generations. I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth.”*

There must have been in existence amongst mankind, before the great dispersion, a strong predilection for the holiness of particular stones; otherwise, it would be difficult to account for the adoration of the *Ambrosiæ Petræ*, which distinguished the worship of all the northern nations of Europe, and the Celtic religion generally. Indeed, the custom was common to every quarter of the globe. Its origin has been traced to the pillar of Jacob; but it was in existence long before that stone was erected, and therefore could not take its rise from that remarkable event. In Britain, the worship of stones is traced back by Stukely to the time of Abraham; and he thinks the dracontine temple of Abury was erected at that early period, when the first Phœnician colony was planted in Britain by Hercules of Tyre.

Should there be any truth in the legend of our double cubical stone, and its miraculous properties, it might be presumed that the origin of stone worship was derived from them, as being familiarly known to the three sons of Noah, and consequently to their posterity, who would propagate the notion that a divine virtue was inherent in stones ritually consecrated and invested with the name of the Deity. Thus many of the stone idols of Britain were called Drake Stones, and reputed to possess a peculiar sanctity *from the efficacy of the name*; for Drake, or more properly Draig, in the Celtic language, meant the generative principle, and was no other than the Dragon, or *the Supreme Deity* of these nations, whose dracontine form was preserved at Abury, and in many other sacred temples of Britain and Gaul, and had the same import as the name of Bel, or Baal, or Belenus. On these stones the Bealtine fires blazed in honour of the deity to whom they were consecrated, as the altar of earth for patriarchal sacrifice is said to have been erected on our Foundation Stone. †

* Gen. viii. 21, 22; ix. 12, 13.

† “These fires were in honour of Bel, or Bealan, latinized by the Roman writers into Belenus, by which name the Gauls and their colonies understood the sun; and, therefore, to this hour the first day of May is, by the aboriginal Irish, called *La Bealtine*, or the day of Belen’s fire.

Many of these stones were reputed to be oracular; and hence the indignation of the bards when they were removed at the first promulgation of Christianity. Thus Merddin complains to Taliesin, amongst other things, of the profanation committed by a removal of "the grey stones," for which a terrible retribution is threatened. And in another poem this retribution is explained to mean the absolute destruction of the world, which the fanatical bards expected would certainly take place as the punishment of such an horrible desecration.

In every part of the world it was believed that in these stones a divinity was resident. Thus, Arnobius, when converted to Christianity, laments his former blindness in adoring a square stone, under a persuasion that the Deity was present in its substance. And the aboriginal Americans, according to Gage, in his survey of the West Indies, venerated a piece of black wood, because they declared that a god was in it, and that they had heard it speak and prophecy. Even the detached tribes of wandering Arabs venerated the black stone Kaabah, which is described as being originally "whiter than snow, and more brilliant than the sun." "At the time of the flood," say the Arabian writers, "it was taken up to heaven, or elsewhere, where God chose, and restored to Abraham by the angel Gabriel."

A tradition of a stone similar to our Stone of Foundation, named Mnizur, was current amongst the idolatrous nations of the east. It is preserved by Psellus in the Chaldean Oracles, and was reputed to possess miraculous properties, and particularly to have the power of preventing mischief from earthly demons. The passage is a description of its use. "When you see the demon coming towards you, invoke the celestial deities by *sacrificing on the stone Mnizuris.*" Faber,* to whom I am indebted for this information, thinks that the word Mnizur is a contraction of Menah-Tzur, the stone of the Ark; and it apparently alludes to the altar built by Noah after the flood. Ptolemy Hephestion mentions a large stone upon the borders of the ocean, probably near Gades in Betua, which he calls Petra Gigonia, and says that it could be moved with a blade of grass. Gigon, from

May-day is likewise called La Bealteine by the highlanders of Scotland. So it is in the Isle of Man; and in Armoric a priest is still called Belec, or the servant of Bel, and the priesthood Belegieth." (Toland, p. 70.)

* Mys. Cab. vol. ii. p. 151.

whence came the term Gigonia, was, according to Hesychius, a name of the Egyptian Hercules. From hence we may infer, that both the stone here, and that also in Tenos, was sacred to this deity, who was called Archal, and Arcalus, by the Egyptians, Tyrians, and other nations. By Petra Gigonia was signified an Herculean monument, not raised by him, but to his honour; and it was undoubtedly erected by people of those colonies, who came both from Tyre and Egypt.* In the *Mirror of Stones*, a book written in more modern times, we find a stone called Kinocetus, which is endowed with similar virtues, for by its use evil spirits may be dislodged.

In the superstitions of Germany, a curved stone is found near Goslar, called the Drake Stone, which being worn about the neck, was supposed to be a powerful remedy against enchantment. And of the same nature was the Glain Neidhr, or Adder Stone of the Druids. Thus a Roman knight, who was agitating a suit at law, and addicted to Druidism, was put to death by Claudius Cæsar for entering the forum with the anguinum in his bosom, under the persuasion that it would influence the judges to give a decision in his favour; so universally had the superstition spread of the talismanic properties of consecrated stones.

Father le Compte says: "Not far from Nangan, in China, they pay their devotions to a certain square stone, called Xin, which has some sacred virtues in it, but how it became possessed of them, as they are silent in that particular, we are at a loss to determine." Idolatry, when first introduced, made use of conic, pyramidal, and square stones, and the sacred stone here mentioned may, in all probability, be some remains of these monuments. There can be little doubt, from all these uniform testimonies, that a tradition of our inscribed Foundation Stone was in existence amongst the dense population at Shinar before the language was confounded.

The subsequent appropriations of this stone, until it came into the hands of David, appear to be somewhat overstrained. As, however, they are described in traditions of great antiquity, we will endeavour to trace them correctly, step by step. In whatever locality Noah may have affixed his permanent residence, it does not appear that he took any further notice of this famous stone. But having preserved it amidst the general destruction, and transferred it from the moun-

* Bryant. Anal. vol. iii. p. 533.

tain of Calvary to that of Ararat, he considered his duty to have extended no further, but left it in the neighbourhood of those countries where the true religion was destined to flourish, when the rest of the world should have apostatized from the faith, and given themselves up to the fascinations of a spurious system of worship; and it accordingly remained on Mount Ararat unmolested till the time of Abraham.

The reason why Noah, who, it may be presumed, was acquainted with its virtues, left it in this unprotected situation, in the neighbourhood of the Ark, which it is reasonable to suppose would be the object of repeated visits with his posterity, is not stated. He certainly did not remain on the plains of Shinar till his death; but having made the division of the earth, and settled it on his posterity, he travelled eastward, probably into China; and we hear no more of him after this event. And hence the Jews, in the formation of their traditions, suffered him to depart without the Stone of Foundation, lest, in the uncertainty of their knowledge respecting Noah's location, there should have been any improbability in the account of its transmission through the patriarchs to Moses and David. If Noah had taken it with him they knew not whither, the account of its restoration would have been attended with insuperable difficulties, which they would scarcely have been able to surmount.

Here, then, it is supposed to have remained during those eventful transactions on the plains of Shinar which disgusted Noah, and drove him from their society to found the empires of China and India,—which confounded the universal language of mankind, and split it into dialects,—and which expelled the multitudes who crowded these extensive plains, in separate companies, according to the several tongues which were now imparted to them, to people the distant regions of the globe. Each leader of a tribe, being settled in a chosen spot, founded his system of religion, laws, and jurisprudence, on a plan similar to that in general use before mankind were separated; and hence the similarity of religious worship, its mysteries, and all the usages thereto attached, which are found to exist in every part of the habitable globe.

When the Father of the Faithful renounced the idolatrous superstitions in which he had been educated by the Zabii, or Chaldeans of Mesopotamia—for his father Terah was a statuary, and manufacturer of idols, not merely of wood and stone, but also household gods of small size in copper and brass, by casting in a mould, and called Teraphim, and consequently had a personal interest in upholding the prevailing

errors of a false worship—he resolved to attempt, by a practical argument, the conversion of his family. For this purpose, according to the tradition, taking advantage of his father's temporary absence, he took an axe and demolished all the deities in his warehouse except the largest, and placing the axe in his hands, he retired to await the issue. When Terah returned, and demanded to know how his property had been destroyed, his son informed him that the great deity, in whose hands he saw the axe, had been offended with the rest, and in a paroxysm of rage had hewed them in pieces. Terah expostulated—declared that the tale was absurd—that it was impossible for an inanimate block thus to act—and therefore discredited the relation. On this admission, Abraham, in a noble strain of eloquence, urged on his father the inutility of paying adoration to stocks and stones, which, as he had himself confessed, were not only unable to perform a common act of volition, but even to protect themselves from indignity or destruction, and concluded with exhorting him to abandon his senseless idols, and turn to the living God.

Instead of being converted, Terah was highly exasperated against his son; and suffering the feelings of a parent to be swallowed up in his resentment, he immediately denounced Abraham to the official authorities. Being arrested and brought before the King of Chaldea to answer for his heresy, he boldly avowed his want of faith in the religious institutions of the country, whose deities, instead of being able to extend protection to their worshippers, were incapable of helping themselves. His temerity subjected him to a severe punishment. He was condemned to be burnt alive, and was thrown into a furnace of fire for that purpose. But, like the three holy children of a later age, he was miraculously protected, and came out from amidst the flames unhurt, to the great astonishment of the king and his whole court, who were spectators of the scene.

Picart rejects this legend, which is mentioned by Jerome, and considers that the Teraphim of Laban, and the father of Abraham, were but so many figures by which men represented their deceased fathers, or such of their sovereigns as they had not an opportunity of honouring in person, by living at a great distance from them. In this manner they endeavoured to compensate by art for what nature had taken from them, or which the distance of place prevented their having a sight of. It was, therefore, says he, no more than a testimony of the love and respect which good children owe to

their parents, or that submission and homage which loyal subjects pay to those whom heaven has set over them. These tutelary divinities were lodged in different parts of the house, but were generally set in little niches near the hearth, that being the place where the whole family most frequently met together.

We must, however, proceed with our tradition. Being liberated by the effect of this supernatural event, Abraham fled from his country and his father's house, and after wandering for a considerable time in Armenia, he finally settled in Mesopotamia, by the divine command. On his journey he made a pilgrimage to Mount Ararat; for his pious feelings, as well as his curiosity, led him to visit the remains of the Ark of Noah, which still existed on the summit of the mountain. After inspecting the ruins of that remarkable vessel, Abraham was particularly struck with the appearance of our Stone of Foundation, and the mysterious characters engraven thereon. He at once resolved to take it with him to Haran, where he intended to set up his tent; and he is said to have used it as the basis of several altars for sacrifice. On these occasions it pleased the Lord to make sundry revelations to this holy patriarch, not only at Haran, but at Sichern, in the plain of Moreh, and between Bethel and Hai. It appears probable that he left the stone in the latter place, underneath an altar of earth, when he went down into Egypt on account of the famine; because, when he returned into the land of Canaan, his first object was to seek out this altar, and having found it, he sojourned there. Afterwards, Abraham removed to the plain of Mamre, in Hebron, with this stone in his possession, where it again constituted the foundation of an altar for sacrifice; and here it was that the Lord covenanted with Abraham to give his posterity the land of Canaan, and make them a great and mighty nation, while as yet he had no child.

It is possible that an objection may here be urged against the presumed fact that Abraham and his predecessors, the proprietors of this mysterious stone, were acquainted with the NAME which tradition assures us was inscribed upon it, arising from a certain passage in scripture which asserts that God was not known to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, by the name of JEHOVAH; * and it may be considered to follow as a necessary consequence, that if Moses himself was not previously acquainted with it, neither could the patriarchs of the

* Exodus, vi. 3.

post or antediluvian world. And the Rabbis, who certainly entertained this opinion, might have been further influenced to come to this conclusion by the angel's reply to Manoah, when he demanded his name—"Why askest thou after my name, seeing it is SECRET?"*

But, although they who were favoured with the possession of this stone may be reasonably supposed not to have been ignorant of the word engraven thereon, yet it may be necessary to dispose of this objection before we proceed with our dissertation.

It is well known that many words in the ancient Hebrew language will bear a different interpretation, which has caused those various readings that certain obscure passages of scripture have undergone, and this, probably, because the original language was written without points or vowels. Thus, a single mark or pause, particularly a note of interrogation, being absent, would completely change the sense of a passage, which might otherwise be plain and clear. Hence, in the case before us, I am inclined to think, for reasons which I shall presently explain, that the above text ought to be read interrogatively, thus—By my name of Jehovah was I not known unto thee?—implying that this name was known.

Now that the name of Jehovah was familiar to the antediluvian patriarchs we have the good fortune to possess substantial presumptive evidence; for, at the very commencement of the scripture history the fact appears to be clearly avouched. The first recorded acts of the human race after the fall, are the unhappy differences between Cain and Abel; and the account contains plain intimations that the name of God was known to both. We are here told that Cain brought an offering to *Jehovah*, † the triune Elohim;—that *Jehovah* had respect unto the offering of Abel; ‡ that *Jehovah* said to Cain; § and Cain said unto *Jehovah*. || And *Jehovah* set a mark on Cain; ¶ and Cain went out from the presence of *Jehovah*. **

After this, it would be against evidence to believe that Cain was unacquainted with this remarkable name of God. As well might we say that Adam, in Paradise, was ignorant of it, and also the righteous Abel. Such a belief would be absolutely unreasonable.

In the infancy of the world, the Deity revealed himself personally to his creatures, and continued his gracious mani-

* Judges, xiii. 18. † Gen. iv. 3. ‡ Gen. iv. 4. § Gen. iv. 9.
|| Gen. iv. 13. ¶ Gen. iv. 16. ** Gen. iv. 17.

festations for ages amongst his favourite people, even after a great majority of the human race had fallen away from him. Can it then be believed that so much valuable information would be communicated, and the most important fact—a knowledge of his holy name, be withheld—a species of knowledge without which all other privileges would be valueless, and every act of worship unacceptable? This is altogether improbable; and it would not be difficult to prove that his holy name was actually revealed in the first ages of the world, and that it was never lost, even amongst those unfortunate people who had renounced their allegiance to him, and forsaken his worship; for the scripture distinctly states, in so many words, that men called on the name of *Jehovah*.* And the idolatrous world afterwards retained the NAME of Jehovah or Jove, Jaho, Jaoth, Jave, &c., after all knowledge of the Divine Being himself had become obscured. And it has been conjectured that the *Io Pean* of the Greeks was, although they were blind to its true signification, an invocation to Jehovah to have a favourable regard to the petitioners.

I pass over numerous other evidences to the same effect, as being unconnected with the main subject of this paper; but it may be useful to add a few words respecting Abraham, because he became possessed of the Stone of Foundation, as we have seen, and it would have been entirely useless if he had been ignorant of the mystical word by which it was consecrated.

At the first mention of Abraham in the Jewish scriptures, we find him selected by Jehovah from the rest of mankind as the individual through whom the promise of the Messiah was to pass, † in consequence of which calling and election, he built an altar of earth to God, and called it by the name of *JEHOVAH*. ‡ Nay, further, when he came up out of Egypt, he pitched his tent between Bethel and Hai, and called on the name of *Jehovah*. § And the Deity himself said, I AM *JEHOVAH* that brought thee out of Ur of the Chaldees. || And Abraham replied with the very name—*ΕΙΘΩΑ*, whereby shall I know this? ¶ Nay, even his servant could say—Blessed be Jehovah, the God of my master Abraham. ** The same forms of expression are frequently used in the histories of Isaac and Jacob. The point being thus summarily disposed of, we may return to our account of the Stone of Foundation.

* Gen. iv. 26. † Gen. xii. 1. ‡ Gen. xii. 8. § Gen. xiii. 4.
 Gen. xv. 7. ¶ Gen. xv. 8. ** Gen. xxiv. 27.

ON THE HISTORY OF INITIATION.*

BY BRO. R. T. CRUCEFIX, M.D., P.G.D., ETC. ETC.

(Continued from p. 27, Vol. I.)

THE subject of the ancient initiations has engaged the attention of learned men of all ages and nations. Before the promulgation of Christianity, the philosophic heathens were too conscientious, or too much in dread of personal consequences, or had too great an interest in concealing their recondite mysteries from the world, to suffer themselves to be betrayed into any exposition which might be construed into a breach of fidelity. If Cicero and Virgil constitute any exception to these remarks, it could only be because the mysteries were in their time degenerating into disrepute, and consequently their terrors operated less powerfully than on their predecessors, who wrote when the penalties were inflicted with the utmost rigour.

When the Atonement of Christ had silenced the oracles, and given a fatal blow to the mysteries by which they had been so long and so successfully upheld, and after they had been altogether suppressed by the edict of Theodosius, the peculiar secrets and observances became objects of enquiry with all men. Tertullian, who had been initiated before his conversion, gives us some hints respecting their abominations; Lucian brings them into open ridicule; Apuleius and Plutarch reveal many of the ceremonies; Eusebius and Porphyrius record some of their indecencies; and Jamblichus makes us acquainted with some important points on their hieroglyphical and symbolical system. And a chain of writers, through Bishop Warburton, Bryant, Maurice, Faber, and others, have treated on their component parts. It remained, however, for one of our own Masonic body to collect all the scattered opinions respecting these mysterious rites, doctrines, and observances into one focus, and to display every particular of the occult ceremonies in a consecutive and connected form.

And well has he executed the task; leaving little for his successors in the same path to perform. The object and design of these extraordinary institutions—the places and ceremonies of initiation—the doctrines and superstitions attached to them in every quarter of the globe, and amongst every ancient people, are accurately delineated in the work before us. Nothing is left to imagination, nor has the most trifling detail been omitted. Whether analysed into parts, or taken as a whole, this book is worthy the attention of the scholar and antiquary.

The places selected for the purpose of initiation were generally in situations equally inaccessible and remote from observation. Dens and caverns, when found naturally, were always used with additional excavations, for the more convenient disposal of that fearful machinery which was intended, while it covered the aspirant with terror, to inspire in his mind a sublime opinion of the mysteries, and a veneration for those dignified characters in whose custody they were placed.

The subterranean temples of India are superb specimens of what human art and human industry can effect, when under the influence of superstition. The cavern of Elephanta, the most ancient temple in the world framed by the hand of man, is one hundred and thirty feet

* History of Initiation; by the Rev. George Oliver, D.D. Spencer, Holborn.

square, and eighteen feet high. It is supported by four massive pillars, and its walls are covered on all sides with statues and carved emblematical decorations. Maurice says that "Some of the figures have on their heads a kind of helmet, of a pyramidal form; others wear crowns, rich in devices, and splendidly decorated with jewels; while some display only large bushy ringlets of curled or flowing hair. Many of them have four hands, many have six, and in those hands they grasp sceptres and shields, the symbols of justice and ensigns of religion, the weapons of war and the trophies of peace." The Adytum, placed at the western extremity of this extensive grotto, was accessible by four entrances, each guarded by two gigantic statues, naked, and decorated with jewels and other ornaments. In this sacellum, accessible only to the initiated, the Deity was represented by that obscene emblem which was used, in a greater or less degree, by all idolatrous nations, to represent his generative power; on each side were ranges of cells and passages, constructed for the express purpose of initiation, and a sacred orifice as the medium of regeneration.

The caverns of Salsette, excavated in a rock, whose external form is pyramidal, and situated in the bosom of an extensive and fearful wood, infested by enormous serpents and ravenous beasts, very greatly exceed in magnitude those of Elephanta; being in number three hundred, all adorned with an abundance of carved and emblematical characters. The largest cavern is eighty-four feet long, forty-six broad, and forty high, full of cavities on all sides, placed at convenient distances, for the arrangement of the dreadful apparatus of initiation, which was so constructed as to overwhelm the unconscious aspirant with horror and superstitious dread. The different ranges of apartments were connected by open galleries, and the most secret caverns which contained the ineffable symbols, were accessible only by private entrances, cautiously contrived to give greater effect to certain points in the ceremonial; and a cubical cista, for the periodical sepulture of the aspirant, was placed in the inmost recesses of the structure. In every cavern was a carved basin to contain the consecrated water of ablution, on the surface of which floated the flowers of the lotus: this element being considered the external medium by which purity was conveyed. And amongst an innumerable number of images and symbolical figures with which the waters were covered, the Linga, or phallus, was every where conspicuous—often alone, and sometimes in situations too disgusting to be mentioned; and typified equally by the petal and calyx of the lotus, the point within a circle, and the intersection of two equilateral triangles.

These stupendous caverns were places of initiation into the Hindoo mysteries; and here is indeed scope for ceremonies the most extended, and terror the most refined. They were doubtless embellished, as in Persia, with a profusion of symbolical and astronomical decorations. The sun, represented by a splendid gem, occupied a conspicuous situation in the centre of the roof; the planets were displayed in order round him, in studs of gold, glittering on a ground of azure; the zodiac was in embossed gold, in which the constellations Leo and Taurus, with a sun and lunette emerging from the back in beaten gold, were peculiarly resplendent. The four ages of the world were represented by so many globes of gold, silver, brass, and iron. The whole were decked with gems and precious stones, and knobs of burnished gold, and during the

celebration of the mysteries, illuminated by innumerable lamps, which reflected a thousand different colours and shades of colours, like the enchanting vision of a celestial palace. In the centre of the cave was a marble fountain of water, transparent as crystal, to supply the numerous basins with which the grotto was furnished, for the purpose of ablution and ceremonial purification. The cavern thus ornamented, furnished, and disposed, was an emblem of the widely extended universe, supported by the three grand pillars of Eternity, Fecundity, and Authority; and the symbols with which it was profusely adorned, referred to every element and principle in nature.

Maundrell has accurately described one of these places of initiation, near Tortosa, which, however, he erroneously conceives to be a double sepulchral monument. "The first antiquity that we observe," says he, "was a large dyke, thirty yards over at top, cut into the firm rock. Its sides went sloping down with stairs formed out of the natural rock, descending gradually from the top to the bottom. The dyke stretched in a direct line from east to west, more than a furlong, bearing still the same figure of stairs running in right lines all along its sides. This dyke was on the north side of the serpent fountain." Mr. Maundrell then describes a spacious court cut in the rock, containing an altar, a crown, sceptre, and two pyramidal towers, at the distance of about half a mile from it. "Each of these towers," says he, "has under it several sepulchres, the entrances into which are on the south side. It cost us some time and pains to get into them, the avenues being obstructed, first with briars and weeds, and then with dirt; but we removed both these obstacles. Going down seven or eight steps, you come to the mouth of the sepulchres, when crawling in, you arrive in a chamber which is nine feet two inches broad, and eleven feet long. Turning to the right hand, and going through a narrow passage, you come to a second room, which is eight feet broad and ten long. In this chamber are seven cells for corpses; two over against the entrance, four on the left hand, and one unfinished on the right. These cells were hewn directly into the firm rock. We measured several of them, and found them eight feet and a half in length, and three feet three inches square. I would not infer from thence that the corpses deposited there were of such a gigantic size as to fill up such large coffins, though, at the same time, why should any men be so prodigal of their labour as to cut these caverns into so hard a rock as this was, much farther than necessity required?" (The fact is, they were never required for corpses, but as conveniencies for the terrible ceremony of initiation.) "On the south side of the first chamber was a narrow passage of seven feet long, leading into a third room, whose dimensions were nine feet in breadth, and twelve in length. It had eleven cells, of somewhat a less size than the former, lying at equal distances all round about it. Passing out of the first room foreright, you have two narrow entrances, each eleven feet long, into a fourth room. This apartment was nine feet square; it had no cells in it like the others, nor anything remarkable, but only a bench cut all along its side on the left hand." This was the sacellum. Several other similar ranges of subterraneous caverns are found in the same neighbourhood, which might be, and probably were, connected together.

The caverns of initiation had two gates; one called the descent to hell, the other the ascent of the just, which Mr. Pope, in a passage of

his Homer, has inaccurately described. He has inverted the sense of the original, where he makes the gods, or in other words the Epopææ, descend instead of ascend, and mortals enter instead of descend. Thus corrected, the reference is perfectly easy to the destruction of the antediluvians, and the safety of the eight just persons, who hence have been dignified with the name of immortals.*

(To be continued.)

ADDRESS OF DR. BOERNE TO THE LODGE OF FRANKFORT. †

TRANSLATED BY BRO. J. L. PFUNGST, S. W. OF THE COMMERCIAL LODGE,
NOTTINGHAM.

WHENEVER a new temple is inaugurated to our divine art, one cannot help making the following reflection, which troubles the mind and grieves the heart:—Why must truth thus seek refuge behind walls, where life's cooling air cannot refresh it, where the sun's ray cannot shine upon it, where she lingers in the dusky light of torches, and loses the colour of health? How long yet shall the Goddess only conjured by the initiated answer not to the call of the profane? How long yet shall the celestial light, confined in the narrow limits of the square, remain inaccessible to the multitude which is longing after its fountain? Is the universe not ornamental enough to serve us as a temple? are the pillars of justice and love not strong enough to hold the everlasting firmament of truth? and is every science not better and more impressively taught by blooming nature, than by dumb symbols, drawn on lifeless canvass? With such thoughts upon my mind, I met with a devout Priest of Masonry, and I begged his information. What he told me I will truly relate.

After the sacred mandate was sent which gave existence to the world, Chaos was born. Dark was its existence, yet full of love; dreary, yet without desire; lonesome, but not alone; save it, nothing existed. United were all powers, and Creation's only son was slumbering in dreams of childhood and innocence. Now it was light, and peace fled. The elements began their frightful contest, and from the womb of all-embracing Nature came creatures, opposed to each other in existence and in embryo. The light, which unites and destroys all, produced two sons—life and death, day and night. Aurora dispelled the night of deception and prejudice; and in the evening the sky shook its red ban-

* Our esteemed friend has favored us by a conclusion of his remarks on this inestimable work of Dr. Oliver; but we are compelled, for want of space, to defer the remainder of this valuable article to our next number. Our readers may not approve of this delay; but we are compelled, by press of a variety of matter, to do gentle violence even to our own wishes, and we know that the author of the present papers will approve our course.

† We find, on referring to our correspondence, that the elegant translation of this fervid and poetic address was written by our excellent Brother, J. L. Pfungst, and forwarded by him direct, instead of reaching us *via* Frankfort. As some amends for our inadvertence, we now give the Address complete.

ner, and the conquered darkness returned in victory. Existence drew the sword against existence; love against hatred; fidelity against treachery; and death against all. Nature had parted with all her power, and nothing remained unowned. What was gained by the one was lost by the other; each breath was a theft—each beating of the pulse a murder. Thus grew the plant of discord, touching the clouds with her branches, and her blossom was MAN. As the sublimity of the creation develops itself in mankind, so also does corruption; for the highest trees are the most deeply rooted. If the irrational creatures of nature strove thoughtlessly in their contests against each other—if their grief was accompanied with neither expectation nor recollection,—in man, not the deed alone, but also the will, was bloody; repentance followed after the sin, and before the evil, went threatening fear. Tyranny was born, and with it slavery. Right yielded to strength, fortune was sacrificed to cupidity, and innocence left at the mercy of wickedness. Each tree of joy bore the poisoned fruit of envy, and innocent generations reaped the mischief sown by others. Madness had seized man; he forgot that but one heart beats in the bosom of creation; he tore his own members with suicidal hand,—man slew his brother. Thus was continued the contest for thousands of years; the conquered lost, but the conqueror gained nothing, and corpses only kept the field. The object for which they fought none obtained; the shallow cup of joy was turned over in rashness; and, sooner than wished for, the avaricious earth grasped her spoil. What was the source of this everlasting enmity, and what its object? It was not the prize of victory for which men fought; they fought merely for the enjoyment of the fight; for often people returned tired of strife, satisfied was each desire, and each wish appeased. Silence of death reigned over the field of corpses, and the dawn of peace rose brightly. Thereon the wicked were frightened, and held their sinful council. Shall our realms sink into ruins? Does nothing exist which may stir up the extinguished flame; and has Heaven no lightnings to inflame the world of peace? They sought such lightnings, and found them also. The most sacred thing which appertaineth to earth and Heaven, the highest good which man possessed, they robbed shamelessly, threw it down on the field of battle, and the flame of war blazed anew. What was this sacred thing, which must serve as a pretext to ignorance? What the name of this divine object which man used as a whetstone for his malice? How it was called?—None shall ask me. I know it well, yet dare not say it. I shall not pronounce the word in this house of peace and joy, that, like an evil charm, tears away the curtains from bloody ages. I may not name the word, which in a few syllables shows the most horrible,—the murder, the murderer, and the murdered, at once.

The good and best of all ages saw how mankind thus tore their own entrails; they saw it and mourned. They mourned, yet they despaired not; for the plant of salvation grew up in their hearts, and the hope of recovery made them recover. They resolved again to invest banished reason with her former prerogatives; they harangued the people of darkness, and words of peace and reconciliation flowed from their lips. Oh! ye kings of nature, have ye taken possession of life for an eternity, that you do not deem lost centuries wasted away in hatred? Shall ye leave to your children some balm to heal the wounds caused by their fathers? Have ye a magic spell, to raise again the generations ye have

slain, to restore the tranquillity you have disturbed, to smoothen the scars which the shame of your ancestors bring down to posterity? Oh! return then to peace, and love each other.

Thus spoke the good, in their devotion, and from the hardened breast of the wicked these words recoiled disdainfully. They heard them, but understood them not, and persecution was their reward. Yet in the world no seed is totally lost, and not quite fruitless was their task. All those who felt the divinity in their hearts, and truth in their spirits, came forward and followed the call. They gave each other the hand, and the bond of light was concluded. No witness signed it, no pledge secured it; the sacred word went from mouth to mouth, and round the altar of right was drawn the mystic circle which forbade admittance.

How is the alliance called which links the good together, which weds the spirit to the heart, and secures the good-will to the deed? In this sacred temple, it is according to custom, called Masonry. It is called otherwise in life; but call it what you may, it sallies forth always as *that* which is the most noble and sublime.

Yes, Brethren, Masonry is the holy spring where faded beauty re-found her homage, darkened wisdom her light, and weakened power her strength. Masonry is the refuge of threatened fidelity, the mediator of offended innocence, and recompenser of unrewarded love. The mingled rights of life she has to regulate, the prejudiced judgment of passion to punish, the actions of the heart to scrutinize. What the clumsy hand of ignorance has thrown together, she shall separate and revive with her genius; what the fire of passion has embraced too hotly, she shall cool with her mildness; and what has been judged too severely by the ignorant multitude, she shall cover with her shield. She throws down the barriers which the prejudice of mankind has erected between man and man; she tears away the golden garment that covers a soulless body; she arraigns heart against heart, spirit against spirit, strength against strength, and gives to the worthiest the prize; she teaches us to value the tree for its fruit, but not for the soil in which it grows, not for the hand which planted it; she protects fortune against the arrows of malicious chance; she seizes the rudder in the storms of life, and brings the leaky ship into the harbour.

Brethren, in this spirit Masonry should act; such should she be, yet such she was seldom, such is she not. Not to the Goddess does one sacrifice, but to the Priest. One grew weary of worshipping the work of art, one wished also to bow to the artist. Now one stepped boldly before the Goddess and spoke: "Tell us from whence dost thou come? Whither dost thou go? Who has made thee, and for what art thou made?" But Heaven disdains to give account to earth, and no answer was heard. Now the Mason drew out the plumb-rule of his researches, and groundless was the ocean. The impetuous heart began to beat against the barrier of revelation, and demanded an outlet; but the barriers remained firm, and the gate opened not. He looked up to the stars, where truth dwells,—he saw their light, but not its source. He cast his looks backward—past ages shall disclose to him the present—but the earnest Sphinx looked sternly upon him; and behind the veil of Isis lurks death. Now the deceived Mason wanders in the universe, and can no longer find his home. In his heart a voice made itself audible; and the voice spoke thus: "Infatuated man, thou hast forsaken thine home, and seekest for rest abroad. Thou hast become treacherous to truth, and lookest for

safety in deception. Thou hast left behind thee the fountain, and seekest for refreshment in the desert. Return quickly! Man, know thyself!" The Mason heard the voice of his heart, yet obeyed it not. The pulse of enquiry beat feverishly: he would try the heart and reins of Masonry. He seized in his madness the dissecting-knife—he opened her—he dissected her—he followed her reins—he separated her nerves. Now her inner organs lay clear and dismembered before his eyes; but she was become a corpse; the spirit fled. He had discovered the spring of Masonry, but found it exhausted; he had followed its bed, but the stream was dried up. At first, it is true, he lamented her death; but the spirits were soon recovered, and he sat down and wrote—*Masonic Systems*—SYSTEMS! Yes, the murderer thought to have done penance for his deed, if he made a funeral sermon for his victim. One displayed the likeness of the Divine Artist in an annoying frame; and, like painted nature, the sublime picture of truth stares ridiculously at us, and prevents worship in our hearts and admiration in our minds.

In the interior of the temple of Masonry one has hung up curtains, and one more, and one again. My Brethren, can the sacred be yet more sacred? Has truth steps, has bliss degrees, and can the sun shine brighter than bright? One will check the profane—a superfluous task; the sight grasps the objects, the light presents them only; whose eye is dim will see but dimly. Be without care; every one's portion of light is just as much as he merits. Throw down the walls; the weak will yet find no plunder. Open the gates; the satisfaction will only be in proportion to the desire of enquiry. Brethren, when deceit quarrels with truth, when virtue strives against vice, the heart of the spectator does not remain without consolation; for, in an unequal combat, one must fall. We know with whom we side; and when the good even be conquered, our grief yet passes away as soon as the deed which produced it. But when truth comes in contact with truth, and virtue with virtue, from whence shall we receive consolation? Whom shall we wish to be conqueror, whom to be conquered? Is not the joy of the one the sorrow of the other? Thus it is in the Masonic world. Systems fought against systems; Lodges against Lodges; Brethren against Brethren. Yes, it is wonderful to see; all would seek truth, yet each will find her; all will share truth when found, yet each will seek her alone. Brethren, when will the day appear which all Masons will hail with one heart? When will it be High Twelve which leads us all to common labour? and when will the sun, setting in the west, throw her departing rays upon the Brethren resting in each others arms? The day of light will dawn; and however the ideas of pigmies may contend with the giant spirit of truth, we smile and are sure of victory; but also the wound of the conqueror aches. Therefore, Brethren, let us with relieving hands administer balm to the wounds of conquering truth; and should we see the nineteenth century blush, we may say it is the colour of joy which reddens it, and not the colour of shame.

FREEMASONRY IN GIBRALTAR.

It may not be uninteresting to the readers of the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review* to know that the Craft is not extinct, though it does not retain its full activity and renown, in the Mediterranean, the scene of its former triumphs.

The following proof of its vitality, gratifying to all the parties concerned, and betokening a right brotherly spirit at the Pillars of Hercules, is reported in as brief a form as possible. It may serve as a stimulus to the many Lodges under the British constitution, which are to be found on the shores of the midland sea, to hear that neither the practices nor the studies of our ancient Fraternity are neglected on the little rock, the situation of which affords the greatest facility of intercourse with the Brotherhood "aloft," of any that can be named.

The bonds of Masonic union cannot be too frequently strengthened; and every instance of different professions and adverse creeds being brought into joint support of the pure and benevolent principles of our one universal family, must afford additional evidence of the utility, as well as of the unobjectionable character, of the chief objects which we pursue.

There are in Gibraltar several Lodges, most of which work in the Spanish language; but it is the principal English Lodge, consisting of civilian residents and military officers, which has set the example of publicly testifying its zeal in the cause of Masonry, and its sincere attachment to the constitution under which the Provincial Grand Lodge has been re-established, by a tribute worthy of the donors, and honourable to the Masonic head of the Craft in the province of Andalusia.

At the regular meeting of the Lodge of Friendship, No. 345, on Wednesday the 14th instant, after the usual routine of business, and some regular work had been completed, Brother Jas. C. Relph, the Worshipful Master of the Lodge, directed two candelabra, designed for the purpose, to be placed in front of the pedestal, and addressed the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master, the Reverend Dr. Burrow, in the following terms:—

"If any thing could alleviate the painful diffidence which I feel from my inability to perform, in a proper manner, the duty which devolves on me, of presenting in open Lodge this offering to our most respected Provincial Grand Master—if any thing, I say, could overcome this diffidence, it would be the full and perfect knowledge that I have the kindest and most sincere wishes of all my Brethren in my favour, as well as the assured feeling that I cannot say too much to express their sentiments. I have, therefore, the pleasing consolation of knowing, and of assuring you, Sir, on the part of each and every individual of this Lodge, that if the few words which I shall address to you fail in conveying our deep admiration of your conduct as our Provincial Grand Master, our high esteem for you as the head of the church of England in Gibraltar, and our sincere friendship for you as a man and a Brother—if I shall so fail, the fault rests with the speaker alone, and my Brethren will be more sensible of my defects and inefficiency, than your kindness will permit you to be.

"It is, perhaps, not always that the motives of those who make offerings, like the present, will bear a strict analysis; and it is still more

rare that the merits of those who receive them will stand the test of any other than a very friendly and partial scrutiny. As regards the first, it does not become me to say more of our motives than to assure you, that they consist in a grateful belief in the second, and in your right to receive an offering of thankfulness at our hands. Of your solid title to our gratitude it may not, perhaps, be thought inappropriate if I say a very few words.

“ On your arrival amongst us, you found us a Lodge not wholly undeserving of your care as our Chaplain; but still—my Brethren will pardon me if I speak plainly—unlearned in the science of our Craft; a Lodge in which kindly feeling and brotherly harmony existed, but in which there was no one to instruct the rest in the higher and more abstract mysteries of Freemasonry. I am quite sure, Sir, that there are many around me to whom, as to me, your lectures opened an untrodden field; who were taught by you to set a new value on Freemasonry, as disclosing to them a hidden inlet to the deep things of olden time, and presenting them, as it were, with a key to the cypher in which the lore of former ages were concealed from vulgar sight. Had your precepts and instructions, however, been confined to a mere lettered insight into our Craft, it might have rendered us wiser, but it would not have left us better. You, however, went further, and showed us how little connexion there was between Freemasonry and convivial meetings; and how opposed our Craft is to sensual intemperance. This refined as well as instructed us, and we have had the still further advantage of seeing your lectures carried out in your practice, and your precepts confirmed by your example. Neither have your instructions been confined to your Masonic lectures, nor your precepts limited to the Brethren of a Lodge. We have found in you a zealous defender of our society abroad; nor has any one either ridiculed or reviled our Craft in your presence, without convincing answer or grave rebuke.

“ Your zeal in our common cause has not been exerted in ordinary social intercourse alone: even in the church we have heard you uphold and defend our Order, while you explained the prophecies and doctrines of the Bible; and many is the sentence which has fallen from your lips in the pulpit, which, while it caused respect and admiration in the uninitiated, warmed the heart of a Mason towards his Brother Mason.

“ In the peace and quietness which this community has until lately enjoyed, there has been scarcely an occasion on which you could step forward as a defender of an injured Freemason; but very lately such an occasion did occur.

“ A poor, but respectable Roman Catholic, was refused the common act of humanity—Christian burial—because he was a Freemason! and his corpse was insultingly ordered to be taken out of the Roman Catholic church as a contamination to the holy place. This insult, offered to an ancient and respectable society, through the unresisting medium of a poor man’s corpse, you, Sir, avenged, in a manner which did honour to your feelings as a man, and to your principles as a Christian pastor—in a manner, of which we all as Freemasons, whether Catholic or Protestant, have great reason to be proud. You voluntarily rendered to the deceased, a stranger to your religious community, the rites which his own church had refused him; and while, on the one side, he was rejected by his own prelate because he happened to belong to us; on the other side, you performed for him those sacred offices to which he had no

claim, but such as might be made on your own brotherly love and impartial charity, and on the tolerant spirit of your church. Thus the same circumstance which furnished a pretext for unchristian persecution, was made available by you as an opportunity for exercising Christian liberality. Far from me be it to make any invidious remark; but on these facts, the most cursory observer cannot avoid making a comparison between the principles which withheld, and those which granted, respect to the dead and consolation to the living; and we, as Freemasons, should be indeed ungrateful did we fail, from that comparison, to draw a conclusion greatly in favour of those views by which we are sure you were actuated on this painful occasion.

“ I have said too little to satisfy my own feelings; far too little to content my Brethren who hear me. I am conscious of my inability to do justice to their sentiments, or my own; at the same time, I must pray you, Sir, to excuse even what I have said. To you alone, not among us only, but among all who know you, can what I have feebly attempted to say, appear otherwise than far below the subject.

“ Permit me to conclude by offering you a slight tribute of the warm, the lasting, and the well-earned esteem and affection, with which you have inspired the united Brothers of the Lodge of Friendship.”

To this address the Right Worshipful Provincial Grand Master, Brother the Reverend Dr. Burrow, thus replied:—

“ Worshipful Sir and Brethren, having a short time since, on Candelmas day last, received an intimation at our Brother Glover’s hospitable board, that it was the kind intention of the Lodge of Friendship to present me with a memorial of the harmony and fraternal feeling which prevail among us, I have now, on the completion of your gratifying design, to express more fully the sense which I entertain of your friendly disposition towards me, and of the handsome proof of confidence with which you have been pleased to honour me.

“ In return for the tasteful, elegant, and characteristic candelabra, which have been just set before me, and which it is impossible to admire too highly, as specimens of our emblematic and peculiar art; in return also for the very flattering representation of the sentiments of the Lodge, with which my much esteemed Brother, in the warmth and generosity of his own heart, has accompanied the delivery of your Masonic free-will offering—I beg you to accept my most cordial thanks—a small return indeed, but yet the best I have to make—at least, let me entreat you to believe, that my thanks are the sincere and grateful expression of what I ought to feel on such an occasion as the present, and not the mere formal language of the lip.

“ It would be an ill compliment to you, Worshipful Sir and Brethren, if I were to say that I am unworthy of your kindness; for it would imply an imputation on your judgment in estimating my performance of the duties for which I am responsible; but in admitting that I am not altogether undeserving of your favour, the admission must be far more strictly qualified and guarded than my partial friend would have it: else my vanity and self-ignorance would at once justify an opposite opinion. If, however, the earnest and uniform *desire* to ‘respect, maintain, and practise the rites and ceremonies’ of our ancient and honourable Fraternity, especially of its supreme and most illustrious Order; and still more to propagate and diffuse the sound and salutary principles upon

which it is founded, and ever securely rests—if such a *desire*, honestly entertained, and candidly avowed, may seem to entitle me to your *consideration*—then I may truly affirm, that I am not unworthy of it.

“But, on the other hand, if success is to be considered as the only sure test of ability and worth, I cannot but allow, with some pain and regret, that it has not been in my power to complete all the plans for the advancement and consolidation of the Craft in this province, which have appeared practicable, and which I hoped to have seen executed. Moreover, the many professional demands which are constantly made on my time and thoughts, and some other circumstances, have, to a certain degree, limited the extent of the services which I should gladly have rendered to the Masonic body. Still it is no small satisfaction to me to find, from the unequivocal demonstration of this evening, that I have not been suspected of unwillingness, though I may often have suffered from inability, to say and do all that might be expected of me, and might have been said and done by a person of superior talent, stronger constitution, and more ample command of leisure.

“Be assured, Worshipful Sir and Brethren, that I accept your beautiful and appropriate present in the spirit in which it ought to be accepted, not as a personal reward for labour, because I was not at liberty to shrink from labour, whenever I was happy enough to see any prospect of its being advantageously employed, either in public or in private; in defence or aid of the Fraternity at large, or in affording counsel and instruction to such individual Brethren as might seek them at my hands. I accept your present rather as an imperishable testimonial of our having lived together in ‘love, peace, and unity,’ and of our having each and all fulfilled, to the best of our capacity and means, the reciprocal obligations which attach to our respective stations and degrees.

“If any thing could tend to increase my attachment to a society which, so far as my experience goes, contains within itself the germs of almost every social good, and an antidote for almost every social evil; if any thing could lead me more decidedly to approve a system, which when rightly adopted, establishes the claims of piety and virtue; which withdraws the mind and heart, at least for awhile, from earthly and sensual pursuits; and which directs us to the contemplation of profitable, sublime, and heavenly objects, your favourable interpretation of my general Masonic conduct in the position in which I am here placed, would be sufficient to bind me more strongly to the Craft. If it were possible that I could think otherwise than I do of the real nature and genuine effects of Masonry, and could require any additional motive for exertion in its behalf, your concurrence in the views I have taken of the subject, and often frankly stated, would alone stimulate my zeal in the cause I have long regarded as secondary only to that which it is my *highest office* to promote.

“Your favour, sympathy, and encouragement will not, I trust, be thrown away. If it should be the will of Providence that I continue in my present situation, I shall always look on this token of your friendship as an incitement to industry in the study of our science, and as a pledge of your support in any measures which may seem advisable to render our Craft more respected and useful in the world around us, as well as more interesting and beneficial to ourselves.

“In offering you once more my best thanks, let me be permitted to allude to the motto engraven on these candlesticks, as the stamp which

affixes its true and permanent value to the plate: 'Lux nostra et amicitia fiant sempiternæ.'

"May the light, the *spiritual light* of our Order, to which the eyes of most of our Brethren here present have been *fully* opened—may that *light*, of which the material glories of the sun are but a comparatively obscure type, a faint and feeble emblem, be continually shed on us and on our Brethren, wherever the great luminary shines in his *meridian* splendour!—may the *friendship*, which gives its name to our private Lodge, and stretches out the right hand of fellowship, with brotherly love, relief, and protection, wherever the Master's mallet is heard to impose obedience on Free and Accepted Masons, be always cultivated, cherished, and exemplified in our mutual intercourse!

"May that *combination of Light and Friendship*, which inclines us to all holy and virtuous affections, to all generous and charitable acts, be ever the boast of our Lodge, and a source of happiness to every member who shall be admitted into it!—And may the *joint influence of Masonic Light and Friendship*, with all their intellectual and moral attributes, be no less quickening and enduring in this and every other province under the British constitution, than are the powers and qualities of that life-giving and invigorating light, which was concentrated at the dawn of creation, and by the fiat of the Great Architect and Grand Geometrician of the universe, in the vast lamp which beams with majestic regularity over the heads of the human race, and which shall never be extinguished till its first destiny, to 'rule the day,' is finally accomplished—when time itself, as concerns this little planet, shall be no more!"

On one of the candlesticks, supporting *three lights* each, and of the Corinthian order, on a tripod base, was engraved the signet of the Lodge; and on the other, this inscription—

Presented to

THE REV. E. J. BURROW, D.D., F.R.S.

R.W. P.G.M. FOR ANDALUSIA;

AND

M. E. Z. CALPEAN, R. A. CHAPTER,

BY

THE OFFICERS AND BROTHERS OF THE LODGE OF FRIENDSHIP,

IN THE TOWN AND GARRISON OF GIBRALTAR,

ON CANDLEMAS DAY,

A. L. 5841.

LUX NOSTRA ET AMICITIA FIANT SEMPIETERNÆ.

ADDRESS OF BROTHER JAMES BURNES, *LLD. KH.*

PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER FOR WESTERN INDIA,

*Delivered by him at the Fort Lodge, Calcutta, on the 8th of
September, 1840,**

ON THE DUTIES OF THE MASONIC SOLDIER.

“At the last assemblage which I attended at Bombay, I had occasion, on taking leave of an excellent Brother, Conductor William Willis, who was quitting India, to comment, in presence of about fifty Brethren, on his honourable career of nearly twenty-five years as a Mason and a soldier, as known to myself, and certified by his superior officers then in Lodge. The feelings of the Brethren went with me; those of the worthy Brother were overcome; and a scene ensued which would have touched the hearts of most men. Amongst those chiefly interested, was an accomplished scholar and Mason, lately arrived from Europe, Brother George Buist, the editor of the *Bombay Times*, who entering intensely into the emotions of the old soldier, expressed his conviction of the inestimable benefits of Masonry, particularly in India, where the high and the humble of the public services might thus meet together for reciprocal gratification, without the fear of assumption on the one side, or loss of dignity on the other.

“I was pleased to find my opinions confirmed by so observant an individual, for I have ever fancied Masonry as a sort of rosy wreath that might be entwined round the iron pillar of military discipline, imparting a grace and beauty to its form, without impairing its integrity or strength; since it is a system utterly abhorrent of oppression and insubordination, encouraging attachment to the officer, and even devotion, should he be a Brother, at the same time that it enhances the self-respect of the soldier, by making him feel that in consequence of his moral worth, there is a point at which he and his military superior may be on the level, where the good qualities of both may become prominently known to each, and where neither would obtain a place, unless under the tongue of good report, well vouched for, and true.

“The misapprehension under which even some intelligent men labour that *any* person may enter Masonry, is as remarkable as that which induces the uninitiated to believe that the workings of our Order consist only of festive entertainments; the conviviality which *follows* our labours being, in fact, peculiar to, and one of the customs of, our nation; for I have attended numerous Masonic meetings on the continent of Europe, and never saw any refreshment introduced. I need not say here that there is invariably a most rigid scrutiny into the character of candidates, which is particularly strict in the case of soldiers. My first experience of this I acquired in a manner which I shall not forget. I had been desired to solicit of the present Earl of Rosslyn to allow his regimental band to attend at the celebration of the centenary of the Grand Lodge of Scotland, in 1836. His lordship, the representative of a long line of

* The republication of this admirable article, from a volume of addresses delivered by Dr. Burnes, will serve as an excellent contrast to the ungenerous articles which have lately appeared in some newspapers, to the prejudice of Freemasonry. Dr. B. is a military surgeon of high repute, and thereby the better authority.

hereditary Grand Masters,* although himself no Mason, not only at once complied with my request, but expressed his wish to enter the Craft, praying me not to depart until he had given the requisite orders to his adjutant. This officer, a gallant veteran, soon appeared, and having heard Lord Rosslyn's orders, addressed him as follows:—'I am myself a Mason, my lord, of many years' standing, and I hope a conscientious one; this gentleman knows that the musicians cannot attend the meeting without receiving, at least, the lowest grade of the Craft; let me ask if he has instituted the necessary enquiries into their characters? I protest against the admission of some of them.' I took this just rebuke as became me, and the selection was left to the worthy adjutant; for whom, I am glad to say also, a place was reserved, as an honoured guest at the centenary. I have even some years ago known a field officer make the humiliating confession that, much as he desired to be a Mason, he knew he could not obtain admission into the Lodge of his own regiment from the want of a moral qualification.

"The Duke of York, when he sanctioned Lodges in the army, foresaw their advantages, not only as inducing the soldier to obtain, and retain a character, but in conferring on him also a sure protection in the time of need. Every one knows that even in the fury of the late war, the charters, diplomas, and insignia of Lodges used to be returned with courtesy after an engagement. I am old enough to recollect when my own father, the Master of a Lodge, and a magistrate, took the responsibility of removing some French prisoners from jail to his own house, because they were Brethren; and it was only last night that Colonel Logan, a brave officer of the Peninsula, but no Mason, mentioned to me an authentic anecdote which will interest you. A whole battalion of the 4th foot had been taken prisoners, and the officers stript of every thing; several of them were bemoaning their lot in a dreary abode, when, to their surprise, they saw a subaltern of their corps passing along with a gay step, in full dress. The explanation was very simple: having been discovered to be a Mason, his uniform and baggage had been immediately restored to him; and he was then going, by special invitation, to dine with the French field-marshal! Some of you may have heard the revered Brother Blacquiere, whose Masonic reminiscences, communicated as they are with such perfect courtesy and taste, possess the most intense interest, mention the circumstance of a party of ladies and gentlemen having been taken prisoners in the Bay of Bengal, by the French frigate *La Forte*, but who were all afforded the means of escape on the captain's discovering that there was the Master of one of the Calcutta Lodges amongst them. It is useless to multiply instances, since every one knows that a Masonic token has often arrested the sword of the destroyer; and I would but ask those who represent our Order as a musty relic of bye-gone times, altogether incompatible with the *golden* age in which we live, to point out any other invention of man which could so soften the miseries of war, and heighten the courtesies of life between individuals of contending nations. For my own part, I conceive that until the light of true religion shall pervade the universe, and the happy period arrive when the whole world shall become a Lodge, and every man a Brother, the fondest enthusiast for the amelioration of the human race can scarcely dream of a condition of society to which the

* Vide page 537, 1840.

enforcement of the obligations of *Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth* can be inapplicable, or otherwise than a blessing; and I glory in the conviction, that Masonry was never more extended, triumphant, and influential, than at the present moment.

“From the qualification required in military Lodges, as well as the character of our Institution, the Masonic badge has become an honorable distinction in the ranks of the army. Although I have known much of soldiers, I offer not my own experience. On last St. John’s Day, I had the honour of being supported by Brigadier Valiant, commanding the Garrison of Bombay, and Colonel Griffith, the commandant of artillery, two distinguished officers and Masons, who asserted, in presence of the military Lodge ‘Orthez,’ then headed by Brothers Serjeant Horrocks and Captain Hall, that Masonic Brethren had invariably been the best conducted soldiers. It is within my knowledge also, that a gallant officer well known to all present, Colonel William Dunlop, the quarter-master general of this army, himself no Mason, though probably one of those worthy men who scarcely require to be made so, stated publicly at the meeting at Agra, that during his command of the Bengal European regiment, no Masonic Brother’s name had ever appeared in the defaulters’ list! Do the most incredulous require a further proof that Masonry is calculated ‘to make men better, and to keep them so?’ It is from a philanthropic contemplation of its effects upon our countrymen, that I believe my Right Worshipful Brother, the Provincial Grand Master for Bengal, of whom, as he is absent, I may say that a more noble-minded, generous, and enlightened man was never lent by Europe to Asia, has imbibed the idea of making admission within its precincts a reward for well-trying integrity, and intellectual attainments, amongst the natives.

“So much, however, for the effect of Masonry on the soldier. How it has chastened the officer, I need scarcely recount here, since the annals of this city contain a glorious record of its triumph; and many still glow with enthusiasm at the recollection of the august scene when Francis, Marquis of Hastings, the most chivalrous character of later times, impressed with devotion for the Craft, and love for *all* his Brethren, descended from his high estate as governor-general and commander-in-chief in India, and within the halls of his own palace, offered the right hand of fellowship, with his parting benediction, to every soldier individually that wore an apron; acknowledging also his pride that Masonic principles had been discovered in his exercise of authority. I have met with Brethren here and elsewhere, who made it their highest boast that they had exchanged the fraternal embrace with that illustrious statesman, warrior, and Mason; and when we recollect that the same nobleman presented himself at another assembly, with the proud vaunt that he was the descendant of that Hastings, whose ancient blood and royal lineage had entitled him to contest the crown of Scotland with Bruce and Baliol, we discover the natural feelings of the man, and can understand what had tempered them. In the words of that glorious and never to be forgotten Brother, I would say to this Lodge, and to all others, FEAR GOD, HONOUR YOUR SOVEREIGN, KEEP PURE THE CRAFT.”

THE WELL OF TRUTH ;

A TALE.

FROM THE RABBINICAL WRITINGS OF BEN ELI.

“ When man arose erect in youthful grace,
 Heaven's hallow'd image stamp'd upon his face,
 To guard his steps, the high behest was given,
 That I alone of all the host of Heaven
 Should reign protectress of the godlike youth.
 Thus the Almighty spake. He spake, and called me TRUTH ”

MASON.

HAVING lately had occasion to consult one of the rare and valuable manuscripts in the library of our Grand Master His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, at Kensington Palace, which, to use the express words of its royal founder, “ is open to all who have either intelligence to appreciate, or industry to avail themselves of its countless treasures.” I waited upon its learned librarian, Mr. Pettigrew, by whom I was received with that gentlemanly courtesy for which he is as distinguished as for profound research and critical acumen. It were to trespass too much upon the limits of these pages to enter into a description of this vast collection—volumes could scarcely do it justice ; sufficient to observe, that all which is most precious in learning, most rare in antiquity, or useful in science, may be found upon its shelves. I passed through the long oaken gallery, devoted principally to the unique series of bibles, inscribed my name in the visitors' book, rich in the autographs of the learned of Europe, and passed on to the crimson drawing-room. The tone of the apartment pleased me. The sombre grandeur of the exquisitely carved ebony furniture, made originally for the magnificent Wolsey, harmonized with the massive draperies, whose rich folds admitted that dim, religious light, which painters copy, and which students love. Drawing a reading-desk to the luxurious couch upon which I had seated myself, I opened the manuscript which I came to consult, “ The Coll Bul, or Daily Prayers of the Hebrews,” and applied myself to my task.

The character in which the MS. was written was the modern Hebrew ; but during the progress of my study, an occasional glimpse of the more ancient Syriac would appear like a shadow upon the parchment. Closer examination disclosed to me that the labours of some old writer had been obliterated to make room for the comparatively modern work ; nor did the discovery much surprise me ; for it was under similar circumstances that my friend Cardinal Mai discovered the lost books of the *Republica* of Cicero, and other precious fragments of antiquity. Interested in the discovery, I removed to a stronger light, and found, after a little practice, my task become more easy. It proved to be a collection of historical tales, by a rabbi named Ben Eli, the first of which, “ The Well of Truth,” I have translated, for the instruction of some, and the amusement of others.

The Well of Truth.

While Babylon yet stood in all her regal pride, the glory of the earth, and the wonder of art, the sons of Lux flourished under the sceptre of her mighty kings ; their home was a palace proportioned according to

the strictest rules of science, and their Grand Master a prince chosen from the royal house. Few buildings in that city of wonders attracted more admiration, from its stately design and purity of material, than the house of that ancient order; its foundations were laid upon a rock, and the skill of the workmen had responded to the beauty and wisdom of the plan. Though many ages had passed since its erection, its strength was unimpaired, and its corner-stones so nicely adjusted, that the more support they gave, the stronger they became.

Man, like the generous vine, supported lives;
The strength he gains is from the embrace he gives.

On either side of this palace was a fair garden; the one to the right, which was first planted, contained a simple temple, upon whose shrine stood a lovely statue of female innocence. From the delicacy of the design, the temple had been found necessary to shelter it, lest exposure to the air should sully the purity of the marble, which was of so fine a texture, that the slightest stain would have destroyed the beauty of the work.

The garden to the left of the palace had been designed with equal skill, and was adorned with a statue of male innocence, as beautiful as its neighbour, and, in the opinion of some, as liable to injury from exposure to the action of the atmosphere, but unlike it unprovided with a temple to enshrine it. This defect the Brethren, whose voluntary labour and gifts kept both gardens in perfect order, had often proposed to remedy, by the erection of a similar edifice to that which shielded the statue of female innocence from the storm; but their offer had been invariably refused by the reigning Grand Master, Opiniatus, whose answer invariably was: "Let well alone; my predecessors never sanctioned the undertaking—why should I?" A dicta which, if generally followed, would bar the noblest exercise of human reason, fetter genius, and put a stop to those daily improvements which tend to exalt the condition of mankind.

Honestas, a distinguished workman of the Craft, seeing that the space between the two gardens, which I have endeavoured to describe, was an uncultivated, unprofitable waste, proposed to certain zealous Brothers to reduce it to a state of fertility; to plant it with acacia trees, and other verdant shrubs, so as to form a grove, beneath which the aged workmen might repose after their labour. The want of such an accommodation had long been acknowledged, and the proposition was hailed by all the pure and zealous of the Order with the enthusiasm it merited. Some were for asking the consent of their ruler, Opiniatus, to the plan—a step to which the more experienced objected. Let us first, they argued, show by the result of our labours the practicability of the undertaking, and then solicit the sanction of our chief, lest our scheme be termed foolishness, ere it be fairly tested. A counsel so prudent prevailed, and overseers and collectors were appointed to direct and obtain materials for the design.

One great difficulty, which appeared to all, was the want of sufficient water to fertilize the ground. Ages of neglect had left it arid and barren; the occasional showers which fell being insufficient to produce more than scanty patches of verdure, which, like the oasis of the desert, served to render the surrounding waste more dreary and unprofitable—a defect which the skill of the workmen soon enabled them to supply.

In the midst of the desert plain which it was proposed to reduce to cultivation, existed an *ancient well*, whose mouth had long been closed

in consequence of a vague tradition that its waters were unwholesome, and most dangerous to drink. The stone which covered it was sealed with three seals, namely, Mystery, Authority, and Supineness; but Honestas, undismayed by their supposed power, applied the lever of integrity to the fulcrum of good intentions, and raised the superincumbent mass sufficiently to enable him to taste of the waters beneath, which having tasted, and found sweet, full of medicinal virtues, cooking to the brain, strengthening to the eyes, and invaluable to the understanding, he hurled back the ponderous covering, NEVER TO BE REPLACED.

The invigorating properties of the water so cheered the labourers, that in a short time the hitherto barren tract gave signs of fertility, and their numbers increased. Many blind, who, impelled by curiosity, came and tasted of the well, were restored to sight, and Brethren from far distant lands, hearing of its virtues, sent for the precious draught. The Grand Master, Opiniatus, alone viewed the proceeding of the workmen with an unfavourable eye. The utility of the design was too apparent to permit its being openly condemned; but its progress was arrested by the expression of a fear, that, reducing the hitherto barren tract to cultivation, would drain the necessary moisture from the two fair gardens already established, and consign the trees with which they were planted to gradual decay. Such an opinion, from so high an authority, caused many to withdraw awhile from the undertaking, and was received with the utmost respect by Honestas and his friends, who agreed to suspend the progress of their labour till the experience of the coming year should verify the truth or error of the Grand Master's prediction. To their joy, they found that, instead of injuring the gardens, as was anticipated, their fertility wonderously increased, the year which followed their enterprise proving more productive than many which had preceded it. Thus fortified by experience, they resumed their labour, and each succeeding year proved the usefulness of their plan; the waters from the ever-gushing well refreshed them under their toil and difficulties, and, aided by industry and perseverance, gradually spread fertility around.

Opiniatus, seeing that while the labourers continued to be refreshed by the miraculous waters of the well that they would never abandon an enterprise which was planned by integrity, charity, and usefulness—whose utility had been admitted—whose practicability demonstrated—determined upon again sealing the source whence flowed the invigorating stream. The original having been broken in the efforts made by Honestas to displace it, it was determined that a wall should be built. Availing himself of the vast resources of his high office, it was quickly done, and the labourers beheld with dismay the source of their courage and power inclosed by a high wall, whose stones were hewed from the rock of prohibition, and cemented by the mortar of patronage.

The hour arrived—after the completion of the wall, which all were forbidden to pass—when the labourers should drink of their accustomed beverage, when to their joy they found that the life-bestowing draught was still within their reach. To the confusion of their enemies, the mighty waters had gathered, as it were, within themselves, and, with a giant's leap, o'erpassed the feeble barrier raised to enclose them. In a calm and steady stream they made their way, fertilizing the earth, and refreshing the labourers on its bosom. Then did the rejoicing Brothers, as they saw the waters swollen into a mighty stream, with one voice acknowledge that the uncovered Fountain was the

WELL OF TRUTH!

J. F. S.

THE PHYSICIAN OF THE MIND.

Think not the body only hath disease :
 The mind knows sickness—hath distempers—fevers—
 Agues that shake it from its balance—e'en
 As life is shaken when the body suffers.

MS. Play.

IN a far island of the lovely west—the last kissed by the lingering rays of the setting sun—exists a brave and virtuous people, who in the midst of the last century were in one of those intellectual transitions which at various periods accompany the progress of the vast family of mankind. The grave and absurd dogmas by which the world had so long been governed were beginning to be exploded from among them. Reason, bursting the fetters in which ages of ignorance had bound her giant limbs, awoke from her deep slumber, and deposed Error from her ancient throne. Prejudice was no longer permitted to jostle aside merit by the prerogative of a name; and improvement, directed by experience and knowledge, walked through the land. This advance of the human mind was materially aided by Zurubel, a younger son of the reigning monarch of the island. His powerful intellect grasped with healthful vigour the many prejudices and fallacies which had so long passed current—subjected them to the stern analysis of truth, and boldly proclaimed them worthless, after demonstrating the feeble elements of which they were composed.

Long and worthily had Zurubel filled the Masonic throne. The Craft rejoiced in possessing for their Grand Master a prince whose mind had burst the trammels of education—the prejudices of rank; and whose character and attainments were even more exalted than his princely birth. The advantages of this connexion were mutual; for the moral support of the Order enabled their chief to bear the neglect of a court too much inclined to despotism to comprehend the philanthropy of his enlightened views, the frowns of his family, and the opposition of the nobles. The sceptre of Solomon invested its possessor with a dignity and power which even tyranny respected, and ignorance feared to assail. By one of those anomalies which even the brightest characters present, and which are doubtless permitted by the Great Architect to instruct us that perfection is not of earth, Zurubel, whose energies had been devoted to the amelioration of the social position of mankind, was opposed to the least change in the institutions of the Order. No matter how advantageous the proposition—how pure the motive, or general the wish, it was either negatived by a side wind, or treated with a coldness which partook more of the policy of a prince than the enlightened views of a philosopher. This mode of government grieved more than it dissatisfied. The recollection of long services, veneration and regard, palsied the voice of opposition; or if its accents were permitted to be heard, they more resembled the respectful remonstrance of children to their parent, than the strong words of men who knew their privileges, and dared to use them.

While the affairs of the Order were in this unsatisfactory state, a wandering brother arrived from the east. His age far exceeded the usual lot of man; wisdom and experience sat enthroned upon his brow;

the simplest might understand the words of instruction which fell like honey from his lips, and the wisest ponder over them to advantage. By a power peculiar to himself even trees and stones were made to speak, rocks found a tongue, and the language of birds and beasts became intelligible to man. It need scarcely be added that the name of the sage was Fabulist. Greece contended for the honour of his birth, declaring him to have been the offspring of one Æsop, a slave—an opinion which passes current still among the unlearned. The truth is, that Egypt gave him birth, and his pedigree may still be traced in her hieroglyphics and ancient monuments.

Fabulist soon became a constant guest at the palace of the Grand Master, who found in his instructive and amusing conversation more delight than in the adulation of courtiers, or the splendour of greatness. Often, in the society of the sage, would he seek refuge from the cares of his high office, and the uneasiness which the discontent of the Order created: on such occasions the tales and anecdotes of his guest would sooth, if they did not always impart wisdom. The period at length arrived when the stranger must resume his pilgrim staff, and become a wanderer through other lands; for the last time the banquet had been spread, and the pleasures of social and intellectual intercourse exchanged between them. Fabulist arose to depart, and his princely friend, willing to do him honour, accompanied the wanderer to the verge of his domain, there to bid him farewell. The scene of their parting was one of those sunny slopes for which the island scenery was famous; a stately palace, whose antique turrets rose above a luxuriant wood, formed the background of the picture, while smiling vallies and gentle undulating hills extended towards the distant horizon, now glowing in all the beauty of the setting sun.

"Farewell, brother Pilgrim of life!" exclaimed the prince, "thy sojourn hath been grateful to me; thy wisdom instructive, and thy experience useful. May thy paths be in peace, and thy end be happy." The speaker would have departed as he finished, but the voice of the sage arrested his steps.

"Farewell, Zurubel," replied the sage; "much that I have uttered hath been intended for thy improvement, and I would fain cherish a belief that the seed hath not been sown upon a barren soil. Ere I depart, receive the last lesson from my lips. It is gleaned from the secret annals of the Order of which thou art the chief, and may be read by the initiate upon the stately column, whose apex towers above the ruins of majestic Thebes, whose ruins attest the former magnificence of Egypt.

"Zarastro had long ruled the Craft in the royal city of Heliopolis, when the period arrived at which, according to ancient custom, he should set forward on his journey to the distant temple of Masonic fame; many experienced Brethren, anxious for the welfare of their Grand Master, attended him to the hill of Good Report, from where all who took the journey were accustomed to set out, and with prayers and instructions for his safe arrival, implored the Great Architect to speed him on his way. For awhile Zarastro pursued the wide and beaten track, as it is laid down in the map of honour, and the Elders and Masters of the Craft, who watched his progress, anticipated with joy its successful termination. At length the first trial of his wisdom and prudence presented itself. The Brethren, whose duty it was to guard the road and superintend the stately edifices which adorned its

banks, had long been divided under two separate rules—unity had given place to division, strength to weakness, and brotherly regard to dissension. With the persuasive voice of reason the pilgrim combated their passions; yielded where concession was just, soothed where principle forbade it; and eventually succeeded by firmness and moderation in uniting in one sacred ark the long sundered particles of Masonic unity.”

“Happy Zarastro!” exclaimed the attentive prince, “a race so worthily begun must have terminated in honour!”

“Judge not too hastily,” replied the aged Fabulist, with a sigh, “remember that perfection is not of earth, its only home is heaven.”

“The stately Temple of Masonic Honour,” continued the narrator, “towards which the wanderer directed his steps, was situated upon the summit of a steep rock of primeval granite. The winding and toilsome path which led to it, none but the patient and resolute could pursue; for so peculiar were the properties of the stone in which it was hewed, that the least pause of indifference, or sigh of regret for the more easy roads of the flowery plain, and the weak pilgrim was precipitated into the lake of oblivion, whose waters are nearer to the temple than mankind generally suppose. In the architecture of the edifice, all that art could lavish had been bestowed; the simple Rustic formed its solid base; the noble Doric sustained its lofty dome, and the rich Corinthian adorned it with its fluted columns. The principal porch, or entrance, was guarded by two wardens, Justice and Truth; it was named the Gate of Honour; through its sacred arch none were permitted to enter who could not answer satisfactorily the questions of these stern guardians, whose duty consisted not only in examining all candidates, but in inscribing upon the golden tablets within the temple, the names of the illustrious few who passed their rigid scrutiny. At the back of the edifice was a smaller gate, through which many entered whose lives, though chequered like the floor on which they trod, with good and ill, were not sufficiently pure to enable them to pass the Gate of Honour, or so stained as to exclude them from the shrine. Steadily had Zarastro pursued the toilsome path which led to the immortal goal, when his attention was excited by a number of zealous Brothers who were busily employed in laying the foundation of a simple edifice, designed as a shelter for those weary and aged pilgrims who were not sufficiently provided with means to render the remainder of their journey easy. Why so praiseworthy a purpose should have displeased him, it is impossible to guess; but certain it is that it encountered his secret opposition, under pretence of ascertaining if the plans were strictly according to Masonic rule, or that the foundations had been duly laid. The work was for awhile suspended, and submitted to a severe examination. But those who had planned the work were Masters of the Craft. Simple as was the design, it was found to be perfect. Mercy had laid its foundation upon the bed of Charity, Hope had squared the stones, and Usefulness cemented them.

“Finding that the work could not legally be condemned, Zarastro contented himself by discouraging the workmen with coldness and with frowns; but even this proceeding failed to check their ardour, much as he was beloved; for, conscious of the rectitude of their intentions while they laboured in sadness, their zeal increased. At this part of the pilgrim’s journey, a small bye-way presented itself; it had been traced by Error, and seemed to run parallel with the beaten track, but in reality it led through marshy lands, over which it was impossible for the traveller

to pass without staining the purity of his robe. The finger-posts which pointed it out were put up by Convenience and Passion, and numberless were the unwary victims whom they had misled. Zarastro was unfortunately doomed to add to their number ; for, urged by the first, or blinded by the dust continually caused by the latter, he swerved from the proper path he had so long pursued, and entered the deceptive way of Error. The two guardians of the Gate of Honour, who had been preparing to welcome his arrival, turned aside in grief and surprise. Justice, with a sigh, replaced the immortal wreath, which she had already lifted from the altar, and Truth herself once or twice turned pale with apprehension for the stray one's safety. For awhile they both lost sight of him, and when at length the wanderer appeared before them at the Gate of Honour, his surprise could only be equalled by their grief, as they refused him admission. ' You pass not ! exclaimed Justice ; ' for you have come by the way of Error, and the Gate of Honour is closed against thee. Enter the Temple of Masonic Fame by the *LITTLE GATE.*'

" Could the joy of the immortal beings who crowd that glorious Temple have known a cloud, it would have shaded when Zarastro entered their presence by the *Little Gate.* All had prepared to hail his appearance by the porch of Honour, and mourned the fall that alone prevented it."

Rising as he concluded his tale, the aged fabulist grasped his staff, and in silence resumed his journey, leaving his princely host to ponder on the lesson he had heard. Perchance the seed was not sown in vain, for Zurubel, with thoughtful brow and measured step, returned musing and sad to his stately palace.

ELIBANK ; OR, THE NOBLE BASKET-MAKER.

BY BRO. G. TAIT, OF THE HADDINGTON ST. JOHN'S KILWINNING LODGE.

And then the sighs he would suppress,
Of fainting nature's febleness,
More slowly drawn, grew less and less ;
He list'ned—but he could not hear,
He called—for he was wild with fear ;
He knew 'twas hopeless, but his dread
Would not be thus admonished.

BYRON.

AMONGST the number of Scottish nobles who followed our James the Sixth (First of England) to London, on his accession to the throne of England, either with a view to hover about the court, or to ingratiate themselves with the king, for the purpose of forming alliances with the more wealthy commoners of the south, to enrich their poorer lands and more humble domiciles in Scotland, at to themselves the trifling expense of bestowing their hand—no matter what were the feelings of the heart, supported by a coronet—a never failing attraction to ladies who have lived out the gay and happy life of a fashionable winter circle in the metropolis—amongst these was the young, high spirited, and handsome Lord of Elibank.

His lordship had been left a minor under the protection of a paternal uncle, who was not over attentive to the formation of sound principles of religion, virtue, and morality in the mind of his young ward ; but, looking forward with a greedy eye to the title and estates devolving upon himself, encouraged the young lordling in all the seductive pleasures of the day, and with this view sent him to London, as he himself expressed it, "to push his fortune"—what was the singular result of his embassy will be seen in the sequel of his life.

The youthful and noble aspirant, supposing or believing his rent-roll to be inexhaustible, gave the reins to pleasure, and was just entering the zenith of a wild and mad career, when he was suddenly arrested on the road to ruin by a fair and lovely being, who ; with an effulgence like the day-star of his destiny, sent forth the bright rays of hope and happiness to his heart, and from that moment he became a new and better man.

By some unlooked for, and not previously contemplated accident, his lordship was brought in contact with the only daughter of a rich and highly respectable London merchant, of great wealth, and not without some influence at court ; but whose turn of mind was peculiar and eccentric in the extreme.

Mr. Jonathan Moleskin had outlived the autumn of his days, yet even in the sear and yellow leaf of a hitherto anxious and laborious life, he had not lost sight of those principles of industry and economy by which, after a period of fifty years' turmoil in business, he had raised himself to a state of opulent independence and honour as a citizen. The beautiful daughter—the rich and lovely heiress of the civic dignitary—was therefore the theme of admiration and esteem throughout whatever circle she might happen to be introduced ; and the number of suitors for her fair hand, as may well be supposed, were neither few nor far between ; but the magical touchstone of love had never as yet drawn her young heart into the vortex of delusion ; and in its pride and purity that heart, unknown to herself, was for ever set apart as the stronghold of one in every way worthy to win and to retain it, in the primitive happiness of its natural goodness.

It is not necessary to the subject of our tale, that we should enter upon an artistical description of the interesting heroine. Suffice it to say, that she was of that age in which the female heart is most susceptible to the tender passion of love—that her form was tall, slender, and of fairy lightness—that her large bright eyes were blue as heaven itself—her forehead finely formed, high, and beaming with expressive intelligence—her hair of a rich auburn, flowing, in a profusion of graceful ringlets, over a neck beautiful and fair as the light of the morning, and—but enough.

It was at one of the brilliant and fashionable assemblies given by the Countess of B—, that the young lovers met, in the midst of gaiety, so unproductive of real pleasure and lasting enjoyment. There, however, they did meet, and that meeting irrevocably sealed their fate.

The hour for retiring had arrived—the faltering looks of youth and beauty were emblematic of sinking spirits, and of languor of fleeting enjoyments ; and amidst the hurried preparations for departure, Elibank politely, yet most respectfully, proffered his services to see that being, in whose eyes he had already found favour, safely lodged in the home of her father. The proffer was timidly yet gratefully accepted ; few and uninteresting were the words spoken by the way ; a short adieu,

with permission to call on the morrow, and the door closed between Elibank and the star of his existence.

It were in vain to attempt any thing like a description of the feelings to which they were subjected during the few short hours which necessarily intervened ere they again could meet. The heart of the young nobleman was bursting to give vent to a passion hitherto wholly unknown to him; his brain was already on fire, his temples throbbed audibly, his lips quivered, and his knees smote one against another, as if he had been under the influence of some strong and irresistible spell, from the trammels of which he sought in vain to be free. Far different, but not less painful, were the feelings of her for whom he suffered; his image had taken too deep possession of her young and gentle heart to vent itself in passion unrestrained, and burying it in the deepest recesses of her bosom, she uttered a short but earnest prayer for him she already loved, and retired to rest—to rest, but not to sleep.

Hour after hour passed heavily away, until the moment arrived which prudence sanctioned for Elibank to visit the idol of his heart, whom he found ready to welcome him in sincerity and truth; with a sweet smile she extended her fair and delicate hand, on which he rapturously imprinted the first fond kiss of pure and unsophisticated love; but each was instinctively and forcibly struck with the altered appearance of the other. The troubled mien, the blood-shot eye, and the evident restless anxiety of Elibank, at first struck Miss Moleskin with apprehension; whilst the pallid cheek and the downcast eye, which but yesterday shone like the rays of a meteor—so sad so altered, alarmed the young gallant for the health and safety of his fair mistress—who to his most anxious inquiries could only make answer, that she felt languid and feverish from the excitement of the previous evening's amusements, but that a few hours' quiet repose would doubtless restore her to her wonted spirits and natural cheerfulness; and that for the future she was determined no longer to mingle in the gay and festive scenes of voluptuous and heartless opulence. A sudden change had come over the spirit of her dream; she knew not how or why, but so it was; and yet in the delusion of that wild and wayward dream, she felt that there was a greater and surer prospect of lasting happiness than in all the giddy round into which she had insensibly been dragged upon her first entering on the stage of life.

The earnestness of her manner, the pure simplicity of her unaffected language, aided by the light of a countenance so truly interesting and beautiful, was quite irresistible to the enraptured youth, and thrown off his guard by intensity of feeling, he burst the bonds of restraint, and, in the enthusiasm of the moment, poured out his heart in the fulness of its love. "Not now, my lord! not now!" she exclaimed, "I cannot hear you now!" and, bursting into tears of mingled love and gladness, she sunk upon a couch, and sobbed aloud in the fulness of her heart.

Like a marble statue fixed upon its base, pale and motionless, stood the bewildered yet enraptured noble; never before had he conceived or witnessed a scene so truly interesting; never had he dreamt, even in his boyhood, of a being so lovely, nor so completely formed to do him honour, to render him happy here, and to fit him for hereafter. No sooner had the first burst of his wonder and amazement partially subsided, than, taking her gently by the hand, he would have whispered comfort and consolation into her ear; but she instantly cut him short by the strongly emphatic words—"not now, my lord, not now; in pity

to me, and in justice to yourself, leave me for the present; another time—and I may be more able to listen to you as I ought.” His lordship saw the propriety and necessity of taking, however unwillingly, his immediate departure.

At their next interview the young lady appeared to be somewhat better reconciled to the novelty of her situation, and patiently, calmly, unaltered, and unmoved, listened with apparent pleasure to the soothing of that love, in the thoughts of which she had not until now dared for a moment to indulge. Thus hour after hour passed rapidly away, and day after day rolled onwards, they brought fresh joys, and augmented the love and happiness with which the lovers were now surrounded; when, all of a sudden, the dark and dismal cloud of life’s drear uncertainty overshadowed them in its gloom, and had well nigh shattered to pieces the fond hopes which had been nurtured and cherished in their breasts, until the destruction or cutting asunder of those bright and glorious hopes would, to them, have been worse to endure than death itself.

The father of the young lady, whose eccentric turn of mind we have already noticed, having learned what was going forward, peremptorily and somewhat sternly commanded his daughter to discard the young lord, and to cast him out from her heart and her affections for ever. Alas! he knew not—he felt not, in the cold recesses of his own mercenary bosom, that it was easier to annihilate the world itself than to loosen the bonds with which the heart and soul of his only child were for ever knit to that of the young Lord of Elibank.

In vain did she plead in favour of his many virtues and personal attractions; in vain did she allude to his ancient lineage, his noble domains, and his power and influence with the sovereign. It was nothing, said the old man, that he was a scion of Scottish nobility. It was nothing that he was in possession of lands and herds and flocks—he wanted that which alone could make him worthy to receive the heart and hand of his daughter, to enjoy her fortune, and to make her father happy.

“And what, my dearest father, are the stipulations required to gain your blessing, and render me completely happy?”

“He,” said the relentless parent, “must be the master of a trade, whereby he may be enabled to earn an honest livelihood for himself and family, when all his lands, and herds, and flocks may have passed away into other hands—then, and not until then, will I listen to your pleadings, nor in any other shape whatever, will I countenance your union.” And with these words sounding, or rather ringing in her ear, he left her to her meditations. Let the reader judge what would be the tenor of those meditations under circumstances so excruciating, and yet so ridiculously absurd. The very thought of disclosing such a measure to Elibank was misery, and retiring at an early hour, she, like a spoiled child, wept herself to sleep.

The same evening Elibank called as he was wont to do, and was deeply mortified and disappointed when informed by a domestic that the object of his solicitude had, several hours before, retired to her own apartment, after having given the most positive instructions that no one was to be allowed to break in upon her privacy, or in any other way disturb her, until the following morning. “But,” said the domestic, “she desired me to deliver into the hands of your lordship this small packet.” Elibank, hastily tearing open the seal, read as follows:—

"I am unable, from indisposition, to do myself the honour of receiving your lordship's visit, as I had wished and intended, this evening; but to-morrow I may be more composed—do not fail to come. I have that to communicate which deeply concerns my *own* happiness, at least.—

"MARY."

This billet was as much unexpected and unlooked for as its contents were unintelligible; the true purport of which the whole night, and part of the following day, he racked his brain to discover, but to no purpose. Time, however, developed what he was unable to conjecture with any degree of certainty for himself. For, on his next interview with the object of his affections, he was atonished and pleased to find that she was not only in excellent health and spirits, but to his eye appeared more interesting and beautiful than he had ever before seen her.

"Tell me, my lovely Mary," said he, taking her gently by the hand, "tell me what or who has conspired to disturb or to distress you?"

"My father," was her firm and prompt reply. "My father disproves our union, and he will not be gainsaid."

"What!" exclaimed Elibank, in astonishment, "what have I done to render me unworthy in the eyes of your father, to receive the hand and be the lover and protector of his daughter?"

"Alas! my lord, you have indeed done nothing to render you obnoxious in his eyes; but there is something which you have *not* done, and which, I am afraid, you cannot now do, to remove the obstacle which lies between us."

"Name it, my dearest Mary; only name it, and if in the power of man to accomplish, I will not—I cannot fail."

"It is, my lord, no less a degradation than a humiliating sacrifice to which, even for my sake, you never can nor will submit."

"Name it, and leave the result to me," was the only but emphatic answer to her mysterious allusions.

"You must, my lord, become a mechanic."

"A mechanic! what means my Mary?" and a cold shudder ran through his frame, as he wistfully gazed upon her, doubting in his own mind the solidity and stability of her reason.

"Nay, my lord, these are the only terms on which, for the future, we can hold converse one with another." And after recapitulating all that had passed between her father and herself on the subject, they reasoned together for awhile on the practicability of being able to satisfy the old man's scruples, and thereby come to the immediate consummation of their own wishes. Scheme after scheme, and plan after plan, was alternately suggested and speedily abandoned, when all of a sudden Elibank starting to his feet exclaimed, "I have hit it!" and promising to communicate the earliest information, without further ceremony instantly took his departure. The thought struck him that, in the days of his boyhood, he was extremely fond of basket-making, and having then practised the art to a considerable extent for his own amusement, he might now turn it to account as the only price at which he could obtain the hand of his betrothed. His first effort, therefore (in which he soon succeeded), was to find out the residence of a basket-maker, to whom he made proposals of such an advantageous kind, that old Willowand was right fain to learn him all the secrets of his art and calling, in the mysteries of which he, in a time most incredibly short, became so proficient, that even the basket-maker himself was astonished and delighted with the progress made by his noble apprentice; who having

finished a basket of novel design, and exquisite workmanship, hurried to the presence of his mistress, bearing in triumph the price of her hand, being the product of his own ingenuity and manual labour.

The wonder and surprise of the fair maiden may well be conceived, as she narrowly examined the intricate construction and perfect finish of what, she had no doubt, would prove a talisman to her father's heart, favour, and affection; and placing the basket on the table before her, she for the first time offered her cheek to the salutation of Elibank. It was finally agreed between them that the token of his advancement in the operative arts should by Mary be presented to her father, and that they should await with patience the result of his judgment and consequent determination.

The project was speedily carried into effect; the old man taking the basket into his hands, examined it very minutely, and muttering to himself, "It is indeed a goodly thing, and fair to look upon," restored it with a smile back to the hands of his blushing daughter.

She hesitated to leave the room, in the expectation of gathering from the lips of her father what she had to expect from the proficiency of her lover; but after waiting for a few moments, she perceived that her father was too deeply involved in thoughts of his own to communicate aught to her, either of a pleasing or disconsolate nature, and softly gliding from the room, she sought in the solitude of her own apartment that relief which is most congenial to a wounded spirit.

Early next morning a messenger was dispatched to the residence of Lord Elibank, leaving a card from Mr. Moleskin, with an invitation to dine with him on the same evening. It also contained an apology for the informality of so hurried a request, and expressed a hope, that on the present occasion, his lordship would waive all ceremony. A suitable answer was returned; and although Elibank could not exactly comprehend the true meaning of the note, still he felt it must be on matters of moment to himself and his dear Mary. Surely she might have given him a hint, yet it was possible that she herself was wholly ignorant of her father's meaning and movements; and he consoled himself with the thought that a few hours at most would solve the whole affair, and set his mind at rest, and his heart, he trusted, at ease.

Elibank was received by Mr. Moleskin with a degree of politeness, ceremony, and ostentation, quite foreign to the usual custom and deportment of the merchant; and which but ill accorded with the rude manners of the times in which he lived. He was pleased, however, on entering the room, to perceive that, with the exception of himself, there was no appearance or likelihood of any other visitor being present; and thus he promised himself an agreeable *tête-à-tête* with his fair favourite. Moleskin, with all his peculiarities, was nevertheless an open-hearted Englishman of the good olden time, and extended his hand to Elibank with a frankness which at once convinced him that he was indeed a welcome guest.

Dinner, which consisted of the good old English fare, being announced, the interesting trio, at least one of them, set to work in right good earnest; the old man repeatedly pressing the young lord to make himself at home, do ample justice to his viands, and on no account allow his modesty to do injustice to his stomach; but he knew not that Elibank and his daughter were too full of their own thoughts to have any desire beyond. The first goblet of wine, however, was a relief; and another, and another, which followed in quick succession, so far braced

the nerves and let loose the tongue of our young hero, that he dashed freely into conversation with the man of whom he had hitherto stood in awe, who was much pleased and even delighted with the general information and erudition of his future son-in-law, for as such he had set him down in his own mind. Having already made all the calculations he thought the case required, he had come to the resolution to pronounce the word *tally*, and close the bargain. After having run out several hours in high spirits, and—to him an unusual circumstance—free indulgence with the jolly god, he suddenly turned upon Elibank, with “Pray tell me, my lord, is that basket (casting his eyes to the massive old oaken sideboard on which it was placed) really and truly the workmanship of your own hands? and did you achieve it for the sake of my dear child?”

“That it is the workmanship of my own hands, my honoured friend, is most certain, and that I accomplished the task in honour of Miss Moleskin is no less true; if, however, you entertain any doubts on the subject, I am quite ready to execute another of the same kind and construction in your own presence.”

“Nay, my lord, I am satisfied; but you must learn to bear with the misgivings of a fond indulgent father, who has but one link left to bind him to life; and here it is,” said he, rising and placing the hand of his daughter into that of Elibank—“take it, and keep it as the apple of thine eye;” and brushing a tear from his furrowed cheek as he spoke, he hastily quitted the room, and left the lovers to arrange, as best they might, matters which most deeply concerned themselves.

Every obstacle to their union being now removed, Elibank from that hour took up his residence in the house, with a view, as he said, to facilitate the preparations for the marriage, which in the course of a few weeks were finally completed; and the happy day at length arrived which united them in those bonds of which it is said—let “no man cut asunder.”

No sooner was the nuptial ceremony concluded, than taking his lordship aside, Mr. Moleskin thus addressed him, apart from the rest of the company. “I have this day, my son, given unto thee that which was nearer and dearer to my heart than the life-blood that therein flows, and as you wish or expect to prosper through your pilgrimage here, or look for pardon or mercy hereafter, do unto her that which is pleasing in the eyes of Heaven, according to the vows which I have this day heard thee pronounce before the altar.”

“As my soul liveth,” replied Elibank, “I will continue to love and cherish her, even as I have said.”

“Give me thine hand, my boy; here is a small moiety of what you may hereafter expect when I am gathered to my fathers. This is but a trifle,” he continued, placing a draft for ten thousand pounds in the hands of his son-in-law, (a goodly sum in those days)—“this is but a trifle; yet methinks it will go far to bear thy travelling expenses to Scotland,” and again pressing his hand, he rejoined his friends, and the happy pair took their departure, accompanied only with a retinue of servants sufficient for the journey, in the course of which nothing particular or striking occurred.

By easy stages they at length arrived at Ballenerieff, the ancient baronial castle of his forefathers, which is an old edifice romantically situated on the northern coast of East Lothian, within a short distance of the mouth of the Frith-of-Forth, near to which many a wreck and

disaster at sea usually happen during the winter months. On their near approach to the mansion the heart of Lady Elibank bounded at the prospect before her. It was then an hour past sunset, and on the surrounding hills and neighbouring promontaries bonfires and tar-barrels were blazing in all directions. The whole of the tenantry on the estates, together with their labourers and dependents, were congregated to welcome home their lord with his beautiful and blooming bride. The festivities were kept up with great life and spirit for the space of three days, "and all went merry as a marriage bell," until men, women and children, rich and poor, young and old, were worn out with very merriment, and retired to their respective homes to offer up prayers for the health and happiness of the newly married couple, who, to all appearance, lived but for each other, and who commenced their career by numerous acts of charity and goodwill to all around them.

A MASON'S ADVENTURE ;

OR,

THE ADVANTAGE IN TRAVELLING OF BEING A FREEMASON.

FROM THE ROAD-BOOK OF BRO. SLADE, CLERK, ETC.

(Continued from page 36. Vol. 8.)

"In ev'ry place a friend, in ev'ry clime a home."

MASONIC SONG.

AN hour after my gratifying interview with Dr. Oliver, I was *vis-a-vis* with mine host of the Star and Garter, Brother Law, on a trip to *Boscobel*. A more intelligent guide I could not have had, for he knew the country well, and every gentleman's seat, and every person of consequence in it. His conversation therefore was most entertaining. But before we started, I must not omit to state, he exhibited to me in his superior apartments up stairs, the most perfect antique bedstead of the reign of Charles the First ever brought under my observation. Our worthy Brother appears to have a peculiar taste for collecting very old furniture, which he restores to its former beauty, decorating his house with it, and carrying back the passing traveller, in his historical recollections, to the days of the Tudors and Stuarts. After the battle of Naresby, Charles I. with the Prince of Wales and the young Duke of York, rested at the Star and Garter in those "olden days;" and certainly the antiquity and style of the bedstead would warrant a legend that *it was the identical bed in which the king slept!* To the man of *vertù* it would be worth travelling any distance to behold so perfect a specimen of old English furniture. I also took a view of the Lodge room which is held in Brother Law's house. It is a comfortable and spacious apartment, *very wisely situated*; but Masonry, I understood, was in a very dormant state at Wolverhampton.

The first gentleman's seat we came to was Chillington Hall, the residence and property of the Giffard family, who took a conspicuous part

in the escape of Charles the Second, after the battle of Worcester. It is a large square brick-built mansion, situated amidst extensive plantations and pastures, approached through an avenue *two miles long*, and celebrated throughout the surrounding district for the generous hospitality of its noble owner. The fishing-lake and the circumjacent woods are particularly beautiful. Merry groups of visitors from many of the neighbouring townships, who have only to ask to obtain permission, were recreating in boats on the lake—some fishing and *some singing hymns*. The latter were Wesleyans, I was informed; and certainly no scenery could be better adapted to raise the thoughts of the creature to his Creator.

The route now, as we drew nearer to Boscobel, became more wild, and the roads were frightful. Brother Law assured me that we were pursuing the way along the bye-lanes which so favored Charles's escape from Boscobel to Moseley Hall, except that *then* the face of the country was infinitely more wild and woody. I confess I was disappointed with the present aspect of Boscobel House. It has been so modernised, that only the turret through which the royal refugee made his exit into the garden outside, is visible. The interior is tolerably well preserved. The banquet-room, or "parlour," is wainscoted with carved oak, and there are two paintings, one of the King, and the other of Old Noll, as his soldiers nicknamed Cromwell. The arbour in which Charles retired to read on the Sunday, is in perfect preservation, and the garden. The present oak-tree, inheriting the title of "royal" from its parent, is of venerable age, and preserved by an iron palisade. The tree in which Charles concealed himself with Colonel Carlis, must have been considerably more bushy in the foliage, or the persons who sought for him must have been purblind. Among other anecdotes of the occasion related by the *dames* of the country round, who talk of the affair as of a thing of *yesterday*, so minutely has it been handed down from one generation to another, is, that the Colonel had provided himself with an *owl*, which, when the sheriff and his party were beneath the tree, he let fly out of the branches, and the party beneath seeing it, took it as a convincing proof that no person could be hidden there, and at once quitted both the spot and the vicinity.

The secret recesses, or hiding-holes, with the gallery in which the King walked, are still uninjured. The entrances would certainly elude the keenest search. Brother Law informed me that they were originally constructed to hide the unfortunate persecuted Catholic priests of that fanatical age. Afterwards we drove down to Whiteladies, not quite a mile from Boscobel, where Charles first fled after the battle, with its occupant and proprietor, Mr. Giffard, whose family still own the ancestral territory and estates. So complete is the ruin, that it now forms a resting-place for the dead—a cemetery for the Catholics, of whom there are a great number in that district, and whose remains, side by side with their Protestant brethren, may truly be said, *requiescere in pace*, so secluded and solitary is the site. But to make this portion of my adventure more interesting, I cannot resist quoting *the very words* of an author of "The History of His Majesties Preservation," written in 1651, *about a year after the event*, taken from a most curious old book, for the perusal of which I was indebted to a friend of Brother Law, and for which the gentleman would not take a *hundred guineas*, so highly does he prize the volume.

After reciting the disasters of the battle at Worcester, as by an eye-

witness, and Charles's flight in consequence, with an escort of his nobility, it goes on to state:—"At a house about a mile beyond *Sturbridge*, his Majesty drank and eat a crust of bread, the house affording no better provision; and as his Majesty rode on, he discoursed with Colonel *Roscarrock* touching *Boscobel House*, and the means of security which the Earl of *Derby* and he found in that place," in their flight from *Wigan*, previously mentioned in the history. "However, Mr. *Giffard* humbly proposed to carry his Majesty first to *Whiteladies*, (another seat of the *Giffard's*,) lying but half a mile beyond *Boscobel*, where he might repose himself for a while, and then take such further resolution as his Majesty and council should think fit. The house is distant about twenty-six miles from *Worcester*, and still retains the ancient name of *Whiteladies*, from its having formerly been a monastery of *Cistercian Nuns*, whose habit was of that colour.

"His Majesty and his retinue (being safely conducted thither by Mr. *Giffard*) alighted now, as they hoped, out of danger of any present surprise by pursuit. *George Penderell* (who was a servant in the house) opened the dores, and after his Majesty and the lords were entered the house, his Majesty's horse was brought into the hall, and by this time it was about break of day on *Thursday* morning. Here every one was in a sad consult how to escape the fury of blood-thirsty enemies, but the greatest solicitude was to save the *King*, who was both hungry and tired with this long and hasty march.

"Mr. *Giffard* presently sent for *Richard Penderel*, who lived near hand, at *Hobbal Grange*, and Colonel *Roscarrock* caused *Bartholomew Martin*, a boy in the house, to be sent to *Boscobel* for *William Penderel*; *Richard* came first, and was immediately sent back to bring a suit of his clothes for the *King*, and by that time he arrived with them, *William* came, and both were brought into the parlor, to the Earl of *Derby*, who immediately carried them into an inner parlor, (where the *King* was,) and told *William Penderel*, this is the *King*, (pointing to his Majesty); thou must have a care of him and preserve him as thou didst me; and Mr. *Giffard* did also much conjure *Richard* to have a special care of his charge; to which commands the two brothers yielded ready obedience. Whilst *Richard* and *William* were thus sent for, his Majesty had been advised to rub his hands on the back of the chimney, and with them his face, for a disguise; and some person had disorderly cut off his locks of hair. His Majesty (having put off his blue riband, buff coat, and other princely ornaments, and distributed the gold he had in his pocket among his servants) put on a noggen coarse shirt, which was borrowed of *Edward Martin*, who lived in the house, and *Richard Penderel's* green suit and leather doublet, but had not time to be so exactly disguised as he was afterwards; for both *William* and *Richard Penderel* did advertise the company to make haste away, in regard there was a troop of rebels commanded by Colonel *Ashenhurst*, quartered at *Cotsal*, but three miles distant; some of which troop came to the house within half an hour after the company were gone. *Richard Penderel* conducted the *King* out at a back door, unknown to most of the company, (except some of the lords, and Colonel *Roscarrock*, who, with sad hearts, but hearty prayers, took leave of him) and carried him into an adjacent wood belonging to *Boscobel*, called *Spring Coppice*, about half a mile from *Whiteladies*; *William*, *Humphrey*, and *George*, scouting abroad, and bringing what news they could learn to his Majesty in the wood, as occasion required.

"His Majesty being thus, as they hoped, in a way of security, the Duke, Earl of Derby, Earl of Lauderdale, Lord Talbot, and the rest, (having Mr. Giffard for their guide, and being then not above forty horse, of which number his Majesty's pad-nag was one, rode by Mr. Richard Lane, one of the grooms of the bed-chamber,) marched from *Whiteladies* northward, by the way of *Newport*, in hope to overtake or meet *General Lesley* with the main body of Scotch horse.

"But to return" (after a long detail of the adventures of these gentlemen, says our curious old author, who was evidently present in the transactions he relates,) "to the duty of my attendance on his sacred Majesty in *Spring Coppice*; by that time Richard Penderel had conveyed him into the obscurest part of it; it was about sun-rising on Thursday morning, and the heavens wept bitterly at these calamities, insomuch that the thickest tree in the wood was not able to keep his Majesty dry, nor was there any thing for him to sit on; wherefore Richard went to *Francis Yates'* house, (a trusty neighbour who married his wife's sister,) where he borrowed a blanket, which he folded and laid on the ground under a tree, for his Majesty to sit on.

"At the same time Richard spoke to the good wife *Yates*, to provide some victuals, and bring it into the wood at a place he appointed her, she presently made ready a mess of milk, and some butter and eggs, and brought them to his Majesty in the wood; who, being a little surprized to see the woman, (no good concealer of a secret,) said cheerfully to her, good woman, can you be faithful to a distress'd cavalier? She answered, Yes, Sir, I will die rather than discover you; with which answer his Majesty was well satisfied."

After another digression, the history relates:—"On Thursday night, when it grew dark, his Majesty resolved to go from those parts into *Wales*, and to take Richard Penderel with him for his guide; but, before they began their journey, his Majesty went into Richard's house at *Hobbal Grange*, where the old goodwife Penderel had not only the honour to see his Majesty, but to see him attended by her son Richard. Here his Majesty had time and means better to complete his disguise. His name was agreed to be *William Jones*, and his arms a wood-bill. In this posture, about nine o'clock at night (after some refreshment taken in the house), his Majesty, with his trusty servant Richard, began their journey on foot, resolving to go that night to *Madely*, in *Shropshire*, about five miles from *Whiteladies*, and within a mile of the river *Severn*, over which their way lay for *Wales*; in this village lived one Mr. *Woolf*, an honest gentleman of Richard's acquaintance. Before his Majesty came to *Madely*, he met with an ill-favored encounter at *Evelin Mill*, being about two miles from thence. The miller (it seems) was an honest man, but his Majesty and Richard knew it not, and had then in his house some considerable persons of his Majesty's army, who took shelter there in their flight from *Worcester*, and had not been long in the mill, so that the miller was upon his watch, and Richard, unhappily permitting a gate to clap through which they passed, gave occasion to the miller to come out of the mill and boldly ask—*Who is there?* Richard, thinking the miller had pursued them, quitted the usual way in some haste, and led his Majesty over a little brook, which they were forced to wade through, and which contributed much towards the surbating and galling his Majesty's feet. Here his Majesty (as he afterwards pleasantly observed) was in some danger of losing his guide,

but that the rustling of Richard's calves-skin breeches was the best direction his Majesty had to follow him in that dark night.

Finding the passages of the Severn guarded by Cromwell's soldiers, the old story tells its reader, that Mr. Woolf, after concealing the King in a barn during the day, advised his Majesty "not to prosecute this design for *Wales*, but rather to go to *Boscobel House*, being the most retired place for concealment in all the country;" which advice the King follows, Mrs. Woolf discolouring his hands, for further disguise, "with walnut-tree leaves. At about eleven of the clock at night (Charles) sets forward, with his faithful guide *Richard*, towards *Boscobel*.

"About three of the clock on Saturday morning, being come near the house, *Richard* left his Majesty in the wood, whilst he went in to see if no soldiers were there, or other danger; where he found Colonel *William Carlis*, (who had seen, not the last man born, but the last man killed at *Worcester*, and) who, having with much difficulty made his escape from thence, was got into his own neighbourhood, and for some time concealing himself in *Boscobel Wood*, was come that morning to the house, to get some relief of *William Penderel*, his old acquaintance. *Richard* having acquainted the Colonel that the King was in the wood, the Colonel, with *William* and *Richard*, go presently thither to give their attendance, where they found his Majesty sitting on the roof of a tree, who was glad to see the Colonel, and came with them into the house, and did there eat bread and cheese heartily, and (as an extraordinary) *William Penderel's wife* made his Majesty a posset of thin milk and small beer, and got ready some warm water to wash his feet, not only extreme dirty, but much galled with travail. The Colonel pulled off his Majesty's shoes, which were full of gravel, and stockens, which were very wet, and there being no other shoes in the house that would fit his Majesty, the good wife put some hot embers in those to dry them, whilst his Majesty's feet were washing, and his stockens shifted.

"Being thus a little refreshed, the Colonel persuaded his Majesty to go back into the wood, (supposing it safer than the house,) where the Colonel made choice of a thick-leaved oak, into which *William* and *Richard* help'd them both up, and brought them such provision as they could get, with a cushion for his Majesty to sit on; the Colonel humbly desired his Majesty (who had taken little or no rest the two preceding nights) to seat himself as easily as he could in the tree, and rest his head on the Colonel's lap, who was watchful that his Majesty might not fall. In this oak they continued most part of that day; and in that posture his Majesty slumbered away some part of the time, and bore all these hardships and afflictions with incomparable patience. In the evening they returned to the house, where *William Penderel* acquainted his Majesty with the secret place wherein the Earl of *Derby* had been scoured, which his Majesty liked so well, that he resolved, whilst he staid there, to trust only to that, and go no more into the *Royal Oak*, as from hence it must be called, where he could not so much as sit at ease. His Majesty, now finding himself in a hopeful security, permitted *William Penderel* to shave him, and cut the hair of his head, as short at top as the scissors would do it, but leaving some about the ears, according to the country mode; Colonel *Carlis*, attending, told his Majesty, *William* was but a mean barber; to which his Majesty answered, *He had never been shaved by any barber before.* The King bade *William*

burn the hair which he cut off; but *William* was only disobedient in that, for he kept a good part of it, wherewith he has since pleased some persons of honor, and is kept as a civil relique. *Humphrey Penderel* was this Saturday designed to go to *Shefnal* to pay some taxes to one Captain *Broadway*, at whose house he met with a colonel of the rebels, who was newly come from *Worcester*, in pursuit of the King, and who, being informed his Majesty had been at *Whiteladies*, and that *Humphrey* was a near neighbour to the place, examined him strictly, and laid before him, as well the penalty for concealing the King—which was death, without mercy—as the reward for discovering him, which should be one thousand pounds, certain pay; but neither fear of punishment, nor hope of reward, was able to tempt *Humphrey* into any disloyalty: he pleaded ignorance, and was dismissed; and on Saturday night related to his Majesty and the loyal colonel at *Boscobel* what had passed betwixt him and the rebel colonel at *Shefnal*. This night the good-wife (whom his Majesty was pleased to call *My Dame Joan*) provided some chickens for his Majesties supper (a dainty he had not lately been acquainted with), and a little pallet was put into the secret place for his Majesty to rest in, some of the brothers being continually on duty, watching the avenues of the house and the road-way, to prevent the danger of a surprise. After supper, Colonel *Carlis* asked his Majesty what meat he would please to have provided for the morrow, being Sunday; his Majesty desired some mutton, if it might be had; but it was thought dangerous for *William* to go to any market to buy it, since his neighbours all knew he did not use to buy such for his own diet, and so it might beget a suspicion of his having strangers at his house. But the Colonel found another expedient to satisfy his Majesties desires; early on Sunday morning he repairs to Mr. *William Staunton's* sheep-coat, who rented some of *Boscobel* grounds; here he chose one of the best sheep, sticks him with his dagger, then sends *William* for the mutton, who brings him home on his back. On Sunday morning (*September* the seventh) his Majesty got up early (his dormitory being none of the best, nor his bed the easiest); and near the secret place where he lay he had the convenience of a gallery to walk in, where he was observed to spend some time in his devotions, and where he had the advantage of a window, which surveyed the road from *Tong* to *Brewood*. Soon after his Majesty coming down into the parlor, his nose fell a bleeding, which put his poor faithful servants into a great fright; but his Majesty was pleased soon to remove it, by telling them it often did so. As soon as the mutton was cold, *William* cut it up, and brought a leg of it into the parlor; his Majesty called for a knife and a trencher, and cut some of it into collops, and pricked them with the knife's point; then called for a frying-pan and butter, and fried the collops himself, of which he ate heartily; Colonel *Carlis* the while being but under-cook, (and that honour enough too,) made the fire, and turned the collops in the pan. When the Colonel afterwards attended his Majesty in *France*, his Majesty calling to remembrance this passage among others, was pleased merrily to propose it as a problematical question, whether himself or the Colonel were the master-cook at *Boscobel*? and the supremacy was of right adjudged to his Majesty. All this while the other brothers of the *Penderels* were in their several stations, either scouting abroad to learn intelligence, or upon some other service; but it so pleased God, that though the souldiers had some intelligence that his Majesty had been at *Whiteladies*, and none that he was gone thence, yet this house (which

proved a happy sanctuary for *his Majesty* in this sad exigent), had not at all been searched during *his Majesties* abode there, though that had several times; this, perhaps, the rather escaping, because the neighbours could truly inform none but poor servants lived there.

"*His Majesty* spent some part of this Lord's-day in reading in a pretty arbour in *Boscobel* garden, which grew upon a mount, and wherein there was a stone table, and seats about it, and commended the place for its retiredness."

The history then informs the reader of the King's sending a messenger to *Moseley*, where he afterwards proceeded to another hiding-place, and says: "The King not being able, without a horse, not having recovered his late foot-journey, to perform this to *Moseley*, though only five miles from *Boscobel*, it was therefore concluded that *his Majesty* should ride upon *Humphrey Penderel's* mill-horse, (for *Humphrey* was the miller of *Whiteladies' mill*.) The horse was taken up from grass, and accounted, not with rich trappings and furniture, befitting so great a King, but with a pitiful old saddle, and a worse bridle. When his Majesty was ready to take horse, Colonel *Carlis* humbly took leave of him, being so well known in the country, that his attendance upon his Majesty would in all probability have proved rather a disservice than otherwise; however, his hearty prayers were not wanting for his Majesties preservation.

"Thus, then, his Majesty was mounted, and thus he rode towards *Moseley*, attended by all the honest brothers, *William, John, Richard, Humphrey*, and *George Penderel*, and *Francis Yates*. Each of these took a bill or pike-staff on his back, and some of them had pistols in their pockets; two marched before, one on each side, his Majesties horse, and two came behind aloof off, their design being this, that in case they should have been questioned, or encountered but by five or six troopers, or such like small party, they would have showed their valor in defending, as well as they had done their fidelity in otherwise serving his Majesty; and though it was near midnight, yet they conducted his Majesty through bye-ways, for better security. After some experience had of the horse, his Majesty complained, *It was the heaviest dull jade he ever rode on;* to which *Humphrey*, the owner of him, answered, (beyond the usual notion of a miller,) *My liege! can you blame the horse to goe heavily, when he has the weight of three kingdoms upon his back?*"

The curious old history then acquaints us particularly of Charles's safe arrival at *Moseley*, his various adventures there, and his progress to Bristol by means of Mrs. *James*, pass-riding before her on the same palfrey, and his different encounters until "he took shipping at *Brighthampton*, in *Sussex*, about the end of *October, 1651.*"

"The very next day" (it concludes) "after *his Majesty* was gone from *Boscobel*, being Monday, the 8th of *September*, two parties of rebels came thither, the one being part of the county troop, who searched the house with some civility; the other, Captain *Broadwages' men*, these searched severely, eat up their little store of provision, plundered the house of what was portable, and one of them presented a pistol to *William Penderel*, and much frightened *my Dame Joan*; yet both parties returned as empty as they came of that intelligence they so greedily sought after. This danger being over, honest *William* began to think of making satisfaction for the fat mutton, and accordingly tendered Mr. *Staunton* its worth in money; but *Staunton*, understanding

the sheep was killed for the relief of some honest cavaliers who had been sheltered at *Boscobel*, refused to take the money, but wished much good it might do them."

The history states "these Penderel's were of honest parentage, but mean degree; six brothers born at *Hobbal Grange* in the parish of *Tong*, and County of *Salop*, *William*, *John*, *Richard*, *Humphrey*, *Thomas*, and *George*; *John*, *Thomas*, and *George* were soldiers in the first war for his late Majesty; *Thomas* was slain at *Stow fight*; *William*, as you have heard, was a servant at *Boscobel*; *Humphrey*, a miller; and *Richard* rented part of *Hobbal Grange*."

A descendant of these Penderels, as well as of the worthy *ironmonger* who got Colonel *Carlis* a pass, and supplied him with money to get to London, is now living at *Wolverhampton*.

A visit to *Tong Castle*, and the Church, which is full of splendid monuments and rich relics of Gothic architecture, finished our jaunt; and my arrival in London, per railway, the following afternoon, ended my adventure.

THE LIVING AND THE DEAD.

A MASONIC ANECDOTE.

THE following anecdote was related by a Brother, who although little versed in the details of our working, was, as may readily be felt, awfully impressed by the circumstances he narrated. We shall endeavour to give, as nearly as we can, his own words.

"You are aware (he said) that I have been but a truant member, and I am free to say, that I was not altogether free from scepticism on the subject of Masonry. I had listened occasionally to the very pleasing addresses of some of the Brethren, but at the time, I looked on them as conventional means to ensure a goodly fellowship, and perhaps thought those addresses gave to the speakers too much power over those who were not equally gifted. We must all be taught our moral lesson in life. I acknowledge my error—at the time I committed it I was unequal to my task, and could not then learn it from the lips of others.

"My dear wife's mother had been long ill, and at length her recovery was despaired of; yet her medical attendant was in hopes that her native air might effect some salutary change; at much inconvenience (for I am but a tradesman), after writing to a friend to prepare a suitable lodging ready, I accompanied my relative. Our dear invalid was very patient, and, as I believe is often the case with consumptive persons, gathering hope from the expected change, took leave of her daughter in better spirits than usual; even the prospect of a day's journey did not distress her. Besides herself there were as fellow-passengers in the coach two females of the Society of Friends, usually termed Quakers, who most cheerfully undertook to render any attention in their power; they kept their word with all Christian charity, as I shall soon prove. I might have taken the fourth place, but the kind 'friends' advised me to ride outside, as it would give my mother-in-law more room, and the three could occasionally change seats with less inconvenience.

“At every change I got down and inquired how my relative bore the journey, and when it was nearly half over, she whispered me that she really was easier, although she could not help thinking she should never return to London. She took a little refreshment without leaving the coach.

“About an hour after this, on stopping to change horses on the road, at a large stabling without a house, I approached the door, when the elder ‘friend’ beckoned me cautiously, and on opening the door she said, ‘Friend, this life is wearisome, and it is well to be at rest; thy relative, whom as thou didst probably expect wouldst soon part from thee, is alas! departed.’ The soft expression of these few words, conveyed the awful truth like the whisper of a seraph. I never felt as I then did; but looking at the dear object, I observed that all the care had been bestowed with the most affectionate tenderness; in her last moments she had not been deserted—the younger friend sat by her, a handkerchief had been put over her face; the figure appeared to be sleeping.

“A few words sufficed to explain, that throughout the day she had gradually felt a most distressing weakness oppressing her; and that at length the indications of the last hour were too clear to be mistaken; the two friends exchanged their thoughts without a word—and performed the last offices for the dead.

“On the counsel of the two ‘friends’ it was agreed to wait until the arrival at the next town, before the distressing intelligence should be developed. I was of course most anxious to take my seat inside; but no, the same delicacy of feeling prevented this, to me, obligatory duty—‘She is of our sex, friend, and we would be alone.’ Was not this truly sisterly?

“But what a contrast on reaching the next stage! On my stating the facts first to the coachman and passengers, I found in the one, vexation, it is true, but no feeling; in the others, a sign of more horror than of sympathy. The landlord, at whose house the coach stopped, was alarmed at the idea of the body being taken in, as a coroner’s inquest must be held, and the custom of his house would for the time be affected; and, besides, so much inconvenience would follow. One person suggested that the remains of my dear relative should be taken to this place, and others elsewhere, and so forth. *Her protectors inside the coach would not quit her* until they were satisfied with the steps about to be taken. I tried to reason with the landlord; I asked, I implored of several to permit me to have a temporary lodging for the dead. I asked as a son for his mother—all were dumb, or denied my prayer. Providence, however, brought me aid; a respectable gentleman, seeing the crowd, came up just as I was uttering words to the effect, that I wished the kindness of those females in the coach could be but felt by others; they had acted as sister to sister, while I could find none to act by me in distress as ‘brother to brother,’—‘Say not so,’ cried the gentleman, ‘let me know how I can serve you.’ The untoward secret of death was soon explained; on the instant some of those who had been dumb, spoke at his bidding, for he had on many occasions, as the instrument of Providence, restored them from seeming death to renewed health—he was the parish surgeon. To his house the remains of my mother-in-law were conveyed, and I became his guest!

“I parted with the kind friends, with tears it is true, but those tears were not of bitterness but of thankfulness; they had made death appear

unrepulsive—the sweet sanctity of woman never shone more holy—we parted. The painful incident of that day will never be forgotten.

“ My gratitude could not be expressed in terms equal to my feelings. The kind friend who had thus stepped forward knew this ; his attention anticipated every wish, and before we bid good night, he expressed his extreme thankfulness that he had been accidentally present. ‘ Curiosity,’ said he, ‘ sometimes leads me to saunter a few moments on the arrival of the London coach ; thoughts of days gone by float over my imagination ; I have sometimes, too, been of use to the passengers, and my presence, I often think, prevents some incivility. But the bitterness of your cry that none acted as brother should by brother, acted electrically upon my heart. I am a Freemason ; there is no Lodge in this town ; but often in my thoughts have I desired to renew my obligations, and although you are not one of us,’ he observed with a smile, ‘ notwithstanding the occurrences of the day, I am happy to have acted as I have done.’ Before we spoke again we knew each other as brothers.

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“ It was arranged that on the morning I should return to London, before my wife should hear from others of the awful visitation ; that in the meantime he would make all due preparations for the funeral. On that day week we met at the grave, and have been since as brothers. How often since have I dwelt upon this eventful scene, and always have I breathed a prayer of thankfulness that I have been initiated into Freemasonry.”

Some five years have now passed since the above affecting incident.

FIDUS.

POETRY.

HISTORIC SONNETS.

(No. 11.)

CHATHAM'S LAST APPEARANCE IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

“ Even in our ashes live their wonted fires !”
 So sung the lofty bard, who knew so well
 The deepest windings of the poet's shell :
 As leaps the flame, and leaping up expires,
 Was Chatham's visit to that glorious scene
 Where he of all had ever foremost been ;
 Patriot and Englishman throughout his life,
 He came to warn, and though reluctant ears
 Were there, he no unheeding listener fears,
 Even in the spot where 'mid ambition's strife,
 He felt that party madness might be still—
 In country's cause what can such spirits chill?—
 Nought ! time and proper season to them given,
 Their latest words on earth should be their first in Heaven.

June 21, 1841.

EDWARD RALEIGH MORAN,
 No. 1, Grand Master's Lodge.

SONG,

Written for the Annual Festival of the Lodge Leith and Canonsgate, Canonsgate and Leith,

BY ROBERT GILFILLAN, BARD TO THE GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

SINCE last we met in festive throng,
 We mourn a Brother passed away,
 A chief,* who high our ranks among
 Did grace our last St. Andrew's day.
 But such is life—a feeble ray—
 A shadow, that will quickly flee!
 Then turn to LIGHT, that stands for aye,
 The glorious Light of Masonry!

While all things change this glows the same,
 By love and truth for ever fann'd,
 And burns a bright and lambent flame,
 O'er this and every other land!
 Then join in heart as well as hand,
 Ye who from bonds are now made free,
 And round the magic circle stand,
 That guards the Light of Masonry!

As music at the moonlight hour,
 Down in some glen when night is young,
 Falls on the ear with mystic power,
 Soft whispering songs from Echo's tongue!
 And harps, by hands not mortal strung,
 Lend forth a pleasing melody—
 So there's a dreamy grandeur hung
 Around the Light of Masonry!

Fill high the cup!—this night is ours,
 Gleaned from the labours of the day;
 No sorrow comes, no dark cloud low'rs,
 To chase the beam of joy away!
 But still, while wit and song hold sway,
 Time-seasoned mirth and social glee,
 We mourn the Brothers gone for aye,
 From Light of glorious Masonry!

* The Right Hon. Earl of Rothes, Grand Master Mason for Scotland.

THE "OLD MAN" AND THE SEASONS.

BY DOUGLAS JERROLD.

THO' Spring-time come with voice of joy and promise in its breath,
 To wake and glad dear mother Earth from winter's icy death,—
 Tho' rivers sparkle in the sun, and blossoms deck the spray,
 Still, frozen is the Old Man's blood, and still his hair is grey.

Tho' golden Summer fill the land with all the pomp and pride
 That Nature, in her kindness, hath human life supplied,—
 The very sun will lack a charm—the very flower a hue,
 To him, who bent with heavy age, is bow'd by mis'ry, too.

And beautiful is Autumn when, with gladness in her suit,
 She reaps the fields of yellow grain, and plucks the purple fruit!—
 But what is autumn to the man, with age oppress'd and dim,
 If not an ear of corn be reap'd, nor fruit be pluck'd for him?

And when the with'ring biting wind proclaims the Winter's birth,
 How sweet, with plenty at our board, to nestle 'bout the hearth!
 But what a demon's winter's blast—how merciless the cold,
 To him who shivers 'neath the sky,—the desolate and old!

Then let the Old Man smile at SPRING—enjoy the SUMMER's might,—
 Partake of AUTUMN's blessed gifts—defy the WINTER's spite;—
 And whilst you soothe poor fellow-men, low bent on age's crutch,
 Oh! think how quick—how great their change,—God's angels are of
 such!

INSCRIPTION IN AN ALBUM.

BY THOMAS INGOLDSBY, ESQ.

“ Hey, diddle, diddle—
 The cat and the fiddle!

I can't write a song; so, here goes for a riddle.”

Old Ditty.

MY first's a crack poet, my next a crack queen,
 My whole comes from an island remarkably green,
 And is one of the jolliest fellows I've seen:
 And sure 'twas himself that obliged me to write
 This very small portion of Blatheremskyte.

JUNE, 1841.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

SUPREME GRAND CHAPTER.

COMMITTEE OF GENERAL PURPOSES, MAY 3.

Present—Comps. Crucefix, Hope, Fortune, Phillips, Powis, Wilson.
The Quarterly Accounts were audited; the balance in hand was 211*l.* 19*s.* 10*d.*

The correspondence exhibited a very favourable aspect, as to the increase in registration and certificates. It appeared that forty-two of the Chapters, to which the Grand Scribe was directed to address for returns, pursuant to the order of Grand Chapter in November last, had complied. From fifty no communication had been received; and one Chapter had surrendered its charter, owing to the decease of many, and discontinuance of most, of its members.

This being the final meeting of the Committee, a unanimous vote of thanks was passed to Comp. Crucefix, for his zealous attention to the duties of the Committee, and for his urbanity to the members.

The Report of the Committee to the ensuing Grand Chapter was then settled, and the Committee dissolved.

GRAND CHAPTER.—MAY 5.

M.E.C. J. Ramsbottom, *M.P.*—H. R. Lewis,
J. Henderson, as Z.H.J.

After the Chapter was opened by the Installed Principals—Comps. Bossy, Fitzroy, *M.P.*, R. Hollond, *M.P.*, and some other Companions, were admitted.

The Report of the Committee of General Purposes was unanimously approved.

The following appointments of Grand Officers by the G.Z. were then declared, viz.:—

Comps. Savory, P.S.—Hon. H. Fitzroy, *M.P.*—Hollond, *M.P.*, A.S.
—Rev. W. J. Rodber,* G.S.B.—Thomas, G. Stand. B.

Comp. T. F. SAVORY then moved that nine Companions, the names of whom he read from a prepared list, should form the Committee of General Purposes for the year ensuing; which being seconded,

Comp. H. PHILLIPS objected to such proceeding, as not very modestly proposed by a Grand Officer, by whom he had hardly expected such a course to be taken, having a great personal respect for him; for as a nominee of the First Grand Principal, he thought the proposition did not come gracefully; besides, what would the Provincial Chapters think of such a partial selection.

* A Companion observed that he thought the appointment of a reverend Companion to the office of Grand Sword Bearer was singular, particularly not being an installed Principal; upon which a Past Grand Officer, also not installed, observed he became thereby a member of the church militant.

Comp. HENDERSON supported the list, and stated that Grand Officers were not nominees.

Comp. H. UDALL stated that the course was altogether unusual, as it was the general practice that the names of the candidates should be separately proposed.

Comp. J. L. STEVENS made some very pertinent observations, proposed some other Companions, and regretted that Comp. Crucefix had withdrawn himself as a candidate.

Comp. SAVORY insisted that he was not a nominee.

Comp. PHILLIPS disclaimed any personal reflection, but his opinion was unaffected by the explanation—all but one on the list were Grand Officers.

Comp. BURCKHARDT stated in proof that the Grand Officers were not slaves; one Grand Officer was invariably in the habit of thwarting his Royal Highness.*

Comp. CRUCEFIX inquired if all the parties named in the list were First Principals, as circumstances had occurred, and might again, when none but First Principals could sit on a question.

Comp. HENDERSON observed, it would be a very proper question for the Committee of Laws; but that the present laws did not exclude any Principals.

Comp. UDALL inquired if a Second or Third Principal had ever been elected?

Comp. HENDERSON objected to the question, and the First Principal decided against it. Comp. Udall persevered in his question as pertinent, but was desired by the First Principal to sit down.†

The names were then put *seriatim*, and all carried.

Comp. HENDERSON then moved that the Committee of Laws should be renewed, substituting Comp. Harrison for Comp. Gilbert.

Comp. PHILLIPS thought the addition of another lawyer savoured too much of chancery, and

Comp. HENDERSON was surprised, that on a question of law, those who followed the profession should be objected to.

Comp. RAMSBOTTOM was of the same opinion, observing that "he that drove fat oxen should himself be fat."‡

The Grand Chapter then closed.

COMMITTEE OF MASTERS.

May 26.—The various notices of motion, as previously given, were renewed.§

MASTERS AND PAST MASTERS' CLUB, May 26.—Present, Bro. J. Vink in the chair, and several members. The business of the day, although merely conversational, was highly interesting and important.

June 2.—Bro. Whitmore in the chair. The various notices of motion, as renewed, were reported, as was also the list of candidates for the Board of General Purposes, given at the Committee of Masters on the 26th.

* Fortunately for the speaker, the remark itself conveyed the strongest denial.

† Comp. Udall very properly yielded to the uncourtous direction.

‡ This classical allusion puzzled all present.

§ Vide page 53.

A donation was unanimously voted in aid of the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons.

GRAND OFFICERS' MESS, June 2.—There was a very full attendance, and a printed list, *properly* scratched, was exhibited (qy. as a copy); a similar one was shown in the robing-room, and again on a table in the new temple.

A QUARTERLY COMMUNICATION

Was held on June 2, 1841.

The transactions for December, 1839, March and April, 1840, with the financial statements, are still unreported by the Secretariat; and, excepting the *fraternal* denunciation of the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*, the proceedings of the 3rd March, 1841, are veiled in mystery, however illustrated by symbols—the *profane* world may possibly understand this allegory, but it puzzles us Masons.

The Grand Master is in excellent health.

We understand that the Board of General Purposes are to examine into and report on the diversion of a great portion of the Fund of Benevolence to a system of annuities. The provinces should examine this matter, as it materially affects their interests. We have a report of a lay sermon in favour of the subject, delivered on a sultry evening; but although the "covenant" is freely quoted, the twaddle is too tedious for comment.

GRAND FESTIVAL,

APRIL 20, 1841.

Immediately after the installation of the Grand Master, the investiture of the Grand Officers,—among whom were the following new appointments:—

Bro. Hon. H. Fitzroy, <i>M.P.</i>	} Grand Wardens,
,, R. Hollond, <i>M.P.</i>	
,, Rev. W. J. Rodber	Grand Chaplain,
,, — Thomas	} Grand Deacons,
,, L. Walker	
,, R. W. Jennings	Grand Director of Ceremonies,

and the other business of the Grand Lodge had been concluded, the members adjourned from the temple to the hall; and with the Brethren assembled to receive them, formed an assemblage, for the banquet, of about two hundred and eighty, the average number on such occasions.

H.R.H. the GRAND MASTER presided.

After the benediction had been sung, the GRAND MASTER proposed the health of "Her Majesty, Queen Victoria," as a toast acceptable to all loyal subjects, but especially to Freemasons—(cheers). She was the daughter of a Grand Master of the Order, a connexion that would always be held in affectionate remembrance—(cheers). Received with three times three, and "God save the Queen" in full chorus.

In prefacing the next toast H.R.H. said, that he had to mention the name of the Queen Dowager, first as the widow of a revered Patron of the Order, and then as the Patroness of the Girls' School*—(hear, hear); and he felt assured that the Brethren would join him, very sincerely in wishing better health to her Majesty the Queen Dowager (cheers), three times three, followed by the glee, "Strike the Harp."

The health of the "Princess Royal" came next, which was heartily cheered with three times three. Glee, "Hail Star of Brunswick."

The MARQUIS OF SALISBURY, D.G.M., then called to order, by permission of the Grand Master, and expressed his conviction that all who heard him would join, with much satisfaction, in evincing their attachment to the Grand Master—(cheers). H.R.H. had, indeed, a numerous and warmly attached body of friends in the Craft, over whom he had presided so long, that they were then celebrating the twenty-ninth anniversary of his rule—(hear, hear). He had rescued Freemasonry from undeserved obloquy, and proved that Masons were a loyal and constitutional body—(hear, hear). For these and other favours of a lasting nature the Craft must feel deeply indebted to him—must love, honour, and respect him—and must pray that he may long continue to preside over the Fraternity—(cheers). The toast was greeted with three times three and repeated acclamations.

The GRAND MASTER, in acknowledging the compliment, assured the Brethren that he entertained a deep sense of gratification at the reception the toast had met with. He was grateful for the individual expression of regard from his noble friend, and, collectively, for the kind manifestations of regard from the Masonic body at large—(cheers). He could say with truth, that he had grown old in the science of Freemasonry, and as long as life should last—so long as he should continue to enjoy the confidence of the Fraternity—so long might he be expected to discharge those duties which were entrusted to him†—(cheers).

The Brethren, said H.R.H., had no doubt met with the observation, that a great deal was said about charity, but that the world could not see any extraordinary display of it among Freemasons; his answer was, that whilst supporting their own charities, they did not confine their charitable efforts to their own body, but aided the public benevolence on every occasion—(hear, hear). And as their charity was universal, so were their social feelings towards each other. Among them no differences upon political subjects, no difference in religious opinions, had any weight. Of whatever sect, party, kindred, or clime, all readily and sincerely held out the hand of good-fellowship to each other—(cheers). These Masonic principles had been his pride through life, they had been his solace in affliction, his comfort in distress of mind, and when he reflected upon them, as at that very moment, they almost made him feel young again—(cheers). Yes, he would again assure the Brethren, that in all his experience he had found Freemasonry to be the best and safest regulator of his conduct; and he therefore recommended the practice to others of that which had proved to be so satisfactory to himself—(cheers).

The health of the Pro-Grand Master, the Earl of Zetland, who did

* Her Majesty is also a Life Governor of the Aged Masons' Asylum.

† From this period the noise in the body of the hall, our reporter's seat being near the lower extremity, prevented his catching more than occasional sentences, which are given in the order of utterance, if not precisely in connexion.—ED. F. Q. R.

not sit down to the banquet, was then duly given by the Grand Master, with three times three. A glee followed.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS then said, he had the pleasure of proposing as a toast the health of a noble Brother, who, after having happily presided over a province, had at length been promoted to the high station of Deputy Grand Master—(cheers). He was satisfied of the good intentions of that noble Brother, that he was fair and firm in principle, and that, in his mind, he would do every thing to promote the harmony of the Order—(hear). For what he had already done thanks were due to him; and those who joined in the toast would prove that they fully participated in that feeling—(cheers). He therefore gave the "Deputy Grand Master," with three times three.

THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY declared that he felt some difficulty in returning thanks suitably, after the flattering expressions that had been used in introducing the toast, and the kind manner in which it had been received. He was, however, extremely grateful for both. The only thing for which he could presume to take any degree of credit was, for having, to the best of his ability, promoted the working of the Order. Having been to some extent successful in this, H. R. H. had been pleased to appoint him a Provincial Grand Master, which was certainly an act of great kindness, consummated as that had been by the subsequent addition to his Masonic dignity of the office of D. G. M.—(cheers). The duties of that office it would always give him pleasure to perform—(cheers).

"The Duke of Leinster and Grand Lodge of Ireland," with three times three, was responded to by Bro. Sirr, recently appointed representative; and "The Grand Lodge of Berlin," by Bro. Habeler. Bro. Lewis acknowledged the compliment of 'The Provincial Grand Masters."

Then followed "The Grand Wardens, and other Grand Officers of England."

THE HON. HENRY FITZROY, S. G. W., returned thanks in an address of considerable length, chiefly laudatory of the principles of Freemasonry. For himself, he declared that his efforts in the cause, for the short period of his affiliation, had been rewarded beyond their value by the honours conferred upon him by H. R. H.; but that the recollection of this would always stimulate him to support H. R. H. in upholding and enforcing the laws and regulations of the Craft, whatever obloquy might befall him in the performance of that duty. And after expressing his very earnest desire that the principles of the Craft, as exhibited in universal benevolence and universal good feeling, might so far gain upon public opinion that Freemasons, instead of being numbered by thousands, might be numbered by millions—a wish which can only be consummated by due publicity—the eloquent speaker concluded by thanking the G. M., and the meeting also, for the notice taken of the other Grand Officers*—(cheers).

Other routine toasts having been disposed of, "The Ladies" were pledged in bumpers, amidst continued cheers, at the conclusion of which H. R. H. retired.

In the gallery there was quite a galaxy of beauty. After those

* Whilst we regret that the noise, and our reporter's position in the Hall, prevented his taking a close note of the hon. Brother's address, we are satisfied of the correctness of the report, as far as it goes.—*ED. F. Q. H.*

“fond wives and fair daughters of Masons” had sipped their tea, we joined the favored few who had the *entrée* of the concert room, and enjoyed a delightful vocal treat. We should not omit mention of the liberal provision of coffee and tea, in the ante-room of the Hall, for every one present; nor of the more select snuggery above stairs for “the purple and red aprons,” and personal friends of the stewards.

THE CHARITIES.

GIRLS' SCHOOL.

GENERAL COURT.—April 8.

Present—John Udall, Esq., V.P., in the Chair; Messrs. T. Moor, Moor, B. B. Cabbell, Laurence Thompson, Peter Thomson, Rev. Mr. Rodber, Warriuer, Harrison, W. H. White, Isaac Walton, H. R. Lewis, H. C. Sirr, M'Mullen, S. C. Norris, Acklan, L. Chandler, H. Rowe, R. T. Crucefix, &c. &c.

It was first moved that Mr. Harrison should take the Chair; and that gentleman was proceeding to do so, when, on its being stated that a Vice-President, Mr. John Udall, was present, he was called to preside.

Mr. Harrison moved, that owing to the defective issue of the proxies, the election of candidates be postponed; but was reminded that no motion could precede the reading of the previous minutes.

The Secretary being indisposed, by an accident to his hand, Bro. Crucefix assisted him in his duties, and the minutes of the House Committee were read, and those of the General Committee confirmed.

The report of the Audit Committee was not approved, by reason that a quorum had not attended on passing the accounts, whereon much discussion ensued; and it was suggested that a committee of enquiry into the state of the Charity was needed—a suggestion that was warmly supported by many, and objected to by others as unnecessary, and calculated to injure instead of benefiting the Institution. It was ultimately settled that the auditors should meet again, and that whatever course was necessary would grow out of their report. The salaries of the matron and others were ordered to be paid.

The following thirty Annual Governors were elected on the General Committee:—

Br. Andrew.	Br. Hazard.	Br. Sirr, H.
“ Atkins.	“ Kolle.	“ Taylor, T.
“ Bolus.	“ Lewellyn.	“ Tucker.
“ Bossy.	“ Monnery.	“ Weichbrodt.
“ Brewster.	“ Mills.	“ Moore.
“ Burnell.	“ Nokes, J.	“ Fenton.
“ Cleghorn.	“ Pennington.	“ Whiting.
“ Bacon, Thos.	“ Rule.	“ Thrupp.
“ Crew.	“ Shoreman.	“ Newcomb.
“ Giraud.	“ Stalschmidt.	“ Giles.

It was observed that gross neglect had arisen by not having the list of Governors annually printed, as the lists were miserably defective; but the Governors, on being informed that the practice was to take the directions of the General Court on this point, and that the neglect, if any, rested with themselves, then moved that a new list should be published as immediately after the Festival as possible.

Mr. HARRISON moved, that "In consequence of the late period of the proxy papers being issued, and many Governors not having received any proxy papers, the election of candidates be postponed until the second Thursday in May next," which motion was carried unanimously.

Mr. MOOR moved, "That as the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review* was under the ban of Grand Lodge, that no advertisements of the Charity be inserted therein."

Mr. LEWIS (taking the last number of the *Review* from his pocket) stated that the last advertisement in the number was incorrect, there being no hour of meeting specified.

A GOVERNOR.—By what authority have the advertisements been inserted?

The SECRETARY.—By order of the General Court.

DR. CRUCEFIX observed, that as one governor had facetiously stated that the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review* was under the ban of Grand Lodge, and another had adverted to what was probably an accidental omission, he (Dr. C.) begged to observe that there was another publication professing to deal largely in Masonic information, but in reality affording but little, which was very incorrect, particularly as to the hours of the meeting of this Charity, to which he confined his remarks. That publication, although issued by command of the Grand Master, and, he understood, edited by the Board of General Purposes, was, with its faults, under the protection, not under the ban of the Grand Lodge. Some explanation was necessary.

Mr. MOOR said, he did not move facetiously; but spoke to facts.

BRO. W. H. WHITE.—The calendar was not responsible for the error complained of; those who had the arrangement had not received any notice of the change in time of meeting.*

The motion was carried (few, however, voted). Some conversation ensued on the future arrangements of the Secretaryship, after which a unanimous vote of thanks to the Hon. Secretary for two years' gratuitous services was passed. Some notices of motion were given, and the Court adjourned.

GENERAL COMMITTEE, April 29.—Present, Bro. Harrison in the Chair, and a numerous assembly of Governors.

* So, then, the Calendar escapes censure on the plea that it receives no notice—this won't do, Brother G. S.—a little more attention is wanted in the correction of time and places of meeting, as perhaps every province will agree; but the *Review* must not plead an accidental error. *Tempore mutante*. In 1836, the Earl of Durham, when presiding at the Festival, thus noticed the *Review*.—"He could not conclude his observations without acknowledging the great assistance derived by that Institution, in every respect creditable to Freemasonry—the *Freemasons' Quarterly Review*." And about the same time a letter of thanks was unanimously directed to be forwarded by the Secretary to the Editor of the *F. Q. R.*, for his able advocacy of the interests of the Girls' School. We remember the good the more gratefully, forgiving the injury the more sincerely.

The Ballot for the House and Audit Committees was declared as follows:—

HOUSE COMMITTEE.

Messrs. Chandler.	Messrs. Ten-Brock.	Messrs. Lewis.
“ Baumer.	“ Buckingham.	“ Bossy.
“ Acklam.	“ White.	“ Hanley.
“ Shadbolt.	“ Harrison.	“ M’Mullen.

AUDIT COMMITTEE.

Messrs. Cleghorn.	Messrs. M’Mullen.	Messrs. Patten.
“ Lewellin.	“ Taylor.	“ Mather.
“ Wackerbath.	“ Warriner.	“ Cox.
“ Baumer.	“ Harrison.	“ Norris.

Two Governors claimed a right to vote for their respective Lodges, independent of their own votes, which, after some discussion, was allowed. Dr. Crucefix and Mr. Stevens, who had previously resigned their seats on the House Committee, tendered a request, previous to the ballot, not to be re-elected on the Audit Committee.

There was much desultory conversation on some topics of interest, but without any specific resolutions.

May 12.—A special General Court was held pursuant to the following advertisement, inserted in the morning papers:—

“ To take into consideration a circular letter addressed by Brother Rowe* to the Governors of the Institution, and the measures necessary to be adopted to counteract the attempt made in that letter to influence unduly the ensuing election of girls to fill vacancies, which now stands fixed for Thursday the 13th day of May, at which special General Court it will be proposed to postpone such election to some future day, to be fixed at such special General Court, and to declare all proxy papers issued for the 13th day of May void, and to direct the issue of new proxy papers, or to take such other measures as the circumstances of the case may require.”

B. B. CABELL, Esq., having been called to the chair,

Mr. HARRISON inquired of Mr. Rowe if he would produce the correspondence between himself and Mr. Goodwin, as otherwise he (Mr. H.) was authorised to do so.

M. J. L. STEVENS felt desirous to know first, whether any communication had been made on the subject by the requisitionists for the meeting.

Mr. ROWE declined to produce any correspondence until it became necessary; he was ready to meet any fair charges; but had received no intimation from the requisitionists, nor did he know any thing of the matter until he saw the advertisement in the newspaper.

Mr. SIRR.—The requisition was in his (Mr. Sirr’s) handwriting; he had left it to the discretion of the Secretary whether he should or should not give Mr. Rowe a copy.

Mr. ROWE.—The Court will probably, under all circumstances, postpone the consideration of the subject until he should be able to meet the charge.

* The circular of Bro. Rowe to the Governors stated, that the Queen Dowager’s proxies had been given in favour of the twin children (R. and L. Lacey), and intimating his anxiety that the Governors would support their election.

Mr. HARRISON would not consent to any delay ; the abominable use that had been made of the name of the Queen Dowager, rendered an immediate denial of her Majesty's permission imperative, and he should therefore read the whole of the correspondence. He had no personal knowledge of Mr. Goodwin ; but on reading Mr. Rowe's circular, he, as Grand Registrar, sent to that gentleman, inquiring whether her Majesty the Queen Dowager had, as Patroness of the charity, given the permission stated in the circular ; it was, perhaps, not necessary to state he had received an unqualified denial ; indeed, how it was possible for any person, unless desirous of hitting his head against a wall, to have acted as Mr. Rowe had done, he could not conceive ; the use made of her name might have induced her Majesty to withdraw her name altogether from the charity, in consequence of having been made to appear as exercising an improper influence over its concerns.—The various correspondence of Mr. Goodwin and Mr. Rowe were then read.

Mr. HARRISON (in continuation).—The canvass was irregular, the publication of the circular highly improper. What would have been said if H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex had attempted to have thus influenced an election?—the most abominable observations would have been made ; the subsequent correspondence was an aggravation of the offence. He had once the high honour of sitting at the table of her Majesty when queen consort, and he was certain she would never countenance such an act ; the circle of her Majesty's friends was now more confined, her life more secluded, and therefore she was even less likely to allow her name to be thus used ; to the beneficence of a liberal heart, she added the retiring modesty of her sex, and was peculiarly sensitive as to the use of her name in the charities she patronised. He would search into those of the committee who put the names of these twins on the list. He considered the author of the circular to be ignorant of all the forms that regulated the proceedings of society, and called upon the meeting to rescue the Queen Dowager from the position in which she was placed, and to rescue also Mr. Goodwin from the stigma of having given the slightest cause for the circulation of the offensive paper. Mr. Harrison then moved certain resolutions, reflecting very strongly upon Mr. Rowe, which on being seconded,

Mr. ROWE entered fully into explanations of his conduct. The first and second proxies were sent to him, in consequence of a respectful application, stating the nature of the case, and the destitution of the family. The propriety of the case had been sanctioned by two General Courts ; and it was, therefore, both unfair and unreasonable in the Grand Registrar to use the arguments he had. Had he visited the domicile of the children ? It was not Masonic to attribute to him (Mr. Rowe) a bad motive ; and as to the ignorance with which he was twitted, he might regret the want of such learning as the Grand Registrar possessed, but he preferred his own ignorance to the manner in which such learning was used.

Mr. CREW inquired of Mr. Rowe, whether he conceived that Mr. Goodwin encouraged the publicity of the Queen Dowager's name being used in favour of the twins.

Mr. ROWE did conceive himself entitled to act as he might think proper, because he had received the proxies *after* a very explicit conversation with Mr. Goodwin.

Mr. MOOR.—There was evidently a want of judgment in the circular ; but the resolutions, in his opinion, were much too strong.

Mr. J. L. STEVENS felt great pleasure in supporting such a charitable view of an unintentional error; the resolutions were altogether unworthy a Masonic meeting; he should like to know where the very learned and very worshipful Grand Registrar had picked up his acquaintance with what he considered the landmarks of Freemasonry, which appeared to be founded upon any thing but what was by others understood to be the principles that bound man to man by the feelings of social kindness.

[Mr. Stevens continued for some time to address the meeting, in so forcible, searching, and convincing a strain, as entirely to demolish the effect of Mr. Harrison's address, who ultimately proposed such a modification of the obnoxious resolutions, as made them not only less offensive, but more likely to be approved by the Queen Dowager, should they actually come under her Majesty's notice. We regret much that we cannot even give an outline of one of the most excellent addresses ever made; indeed, so withering was the effect upon prejudice, that no stand was attempted to be made against it, and the proposer of the resolutions permitted their emasculation without an effort.]

Mr. WALTON considered the infliction of a lay sermon during a hot morning to be quite unnecessary,—he had listened to the twaddle with much inconvenience.

Dr. BEDFORD thought that Mr. Rowe had rather proved too charitable; he had gone farther than many of those whose advocacy of that best of principles usually went, for he had set an example that few would follow, he had visited the domicile of the poor and judged for himself; and how was he rewarded? why, by an unmasonic attack on his character.

Some other gentlemen spoke of the circular as an indiscreet act; but altogether undeserving the heartless attack made on the character of its author.

The modified resolutions were then put and carried, with a few dissentients.

The election of candidates was first postponed until the end of May, afterwards until the 3rd of June; and since further postponed until the General Court in October.

Bro. Gore, the Secretary, has now resigned. The candidates for the office are, we understand, Bro. Crew and Bro. Patten, both Masons of high moral worth, and most excellent Members of the Craft.

THE FESTIVAL.

On Wednesday, May 19th, 1841, the Anniversary Festival was held at Freemasons' Hall. As it had been intimated that His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex would preside on this occasion, an unusual assemblage of the supporters of the Charity was expected. Orders had been given to lay covers for 220, of whom, however, only 163 attended. The extreme paucity of grand officers was the subject of very general remark; still, with all these disappointments and drawbacks, so ably were the duties of chairman performed by the V.W. Bro. Benjamin Bond Cabbell, a Past Junior Grand Warden, the Treasurer, and a Vice-President to the Institution, and so generously were his appeals received by the Brethren present, that, within a few shillings, the very munificent sum of six hundred and eighty pounds crowned the benevolent labours of the day. Of that amount, Bro. John Udall, already

qualified as a Vice-President by a previous donation of fifty guineas, and under whose banner it was the good fortune of our reporter to sit, subscribed twenty guineas; being the largest individual gift of the day.

The cloth having been drawn, the "Benedictus" was sung by the musical Brethren, assisted by choristers; Bro. Sir George Smart presiding at the piano.

The CHAIRMAN introduced the first toast by observing, that in every society in this country there always existed the utmost love and veneration for the Sovereign—(cheers); and among Masons, especially, there could be but one feeling of affectionate loyalty towards the illustrious lady who now presided over them; for to their undivided attachment as subjects, they added the remembrance that she was the daughter of one who had filled the highest office in the Craft, and whose name would never be forgotten among Masons—(cheers). It was enough for him, then, to say, that he proposed "The health of Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen."

Loud cheering, with three times three, followed by "God save the Queen," in full chorus.

Next in order the Chairman gave "Her Majesty the Queen Dowager"—the illustrious lady who, the widow of a royal patron of the Fraternity, was herself the royal patroness of the Girls' School.*

Received with three times three, and reiterated applause. Glee, "Mark you her eye of heavenly hue."

Remarking that, from all that had been known or seen of him, His Royal Highness was worthy of the dignified station, and the honors and happiness which he enjoyed, the Chairman proposed "Prince Albert," and added, "The Princess Royal, and the rest of the Royal Family."

Drank with three times three. Glee, "Sleep, gentle lady." Some merry *mots* were elicited at our table, by the curious mixing up of the *health* of Prince Albert with the *rest* of the Royal Family, and *Sleep, gentle lady*. We know not to whom the pleasant conceit is due, whether to the Chairman or to the Grand Organist.

Calling for bumpers, the Chairman then proceeded to call the attention of the Brethren to the succeeding toast—"H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex, the Most Worshipful Grand Master"—which, he observed, was a toast upon which it was perfectly unnecessary to say a word—(cheers); still it might be deemed unseemly if some slight allusion were not made to the great benefits he had conferred upon Freemasonry—(hear, hear). He had devoted to the interests of the Craft the largest portion of his valuable time; he had promoted its dignity by his high rank and influence in society; and, whilst thus leading the cause of philanthropy, he had given additional splendour to it by being among the first, too, in the practice and development of philosophy. Indeed, he was not less distinguished for humanity than for science, and was, in every point of view, eminently qualified to preside over Freemasonry—(cheers.) It was impossible, on such an occasion, to do justice to his great services; and it would be enough therefore to add, that the splendour of his position, the variety of his attainments, his high birth, and his many virtues, all shrunk into insignificance in comparison with his devotion to charity—(cheers). For this, indeed, was his enduring character known,

* Why not give full honors? The Queen Dowager is also a Life-Governor of the Asylum.

not merely among Masons, nor merely by a single nation ; but for his great charity was he distinguished, all over the globe, as the universal friend of mankind—(cheers).

Responded to heartily, with three times three. Glee, “ Oh ! by rivers.”

“ The Pro-Grand Master, the Earl of Zetland,” with three times three ; Song, “ Whilst I listen to thy voice :” and “ The Deputy Grand Master, the Marquis of Salisbury,” with three times three, followed in succession.

These toasts having been disposed of, the children were introduced in procession, led by the Stewards of the day and the Members of the House Committee, and followed by the Matron and her assistants. The larger number were then arranged along the dais, fronting the company in the body of the Hall, while some of the oldest girls occupied the organ gallery and the front seats of the galleries devoted to the lady-guests on the occasion, of whom there were a goodly number of Nature’s best specimens, and Charity’s purest ornaments. Of the cleanly, neat, and truly respectable appearance of the children it is unnecessary to speak. In this, as in most other respects—in their education especially—the Masonic Girls’ School is an accepted model ; but we certainly have seen the school, as a whole, in a more healthy appearance. And we are confirmed in an opinion for some time entertained, and often personally expressed, that the sleeping and other accommodations of the house *are not* equal to the occupation of the Matron, assistants, servants, and *sixty-five children*, with a due regard to the health of all. We question if any dormitories of similar establishments in the metropolis are so crowded.

After the children had sung, in simple and affecting style, the customary hymn, the Chairman addressed the company on behalf of the Charity. It was, he said, by far the most important business of the day, to bespeak their considerate and benevolent feelings in support of the Royal Freemasons’ School for Female Children—(cheers). Many appeals of a similar nature had been made to them by those who were better able to advocate the strong claims of that Institution upon Masonic sympathy, although none with greater sincerity or zeal than by the humble individual who then addressed them—(cheers). He had, however, the gratification of knowing that he did not address the cold of heart, or the reluctant to do good ; for with many by whom he was surrounded had he long and earnestly laboured in behalf of that Charity ; and if he addressed those who were not yet enlisted in its aid, let them remember that the children before them were the daughters of Freemasons, and let them extend the same feelings of charity towards those helpless creatures, that they would have to be extended to their own children, if it might ever chanceto be their misfortune to be unprotected—(cheers). Such a scene as the present must amply repay the exertions of those who had, from time to time, conducted the affairs of the Charity ; whilst the appearance and demeanour of the children then, and their excellent conduct in the school, and, he was proud to say, of all those who had therein been brought up to virtue and usefulness, was the strongest testimony that could be offered of the constant care and attention, and of the high qualifications for the onerous duties of her office, evinced by their excellent Matron—(loud cheers). To her the children were under everlasting obligations ; and it was a pleasing fact to record, that when any who had left the school

and entered into the uncertain pursuits of life, found themselves in want of an adviser or a friend, they invariably came where they had first been disciplined in the principles and practice of virtue; and, following the injunctions of Mrs. Crook, were again put in the way of decent employment, or restored to protection—(cheers). The worthy Chairman then enlarged on the benefits of emulation and good example, by way of advice to the children; and concluded a very impressive address, by asserting his conviction that whilst the universality of charity among the Craft would always be exhibited in every habitable portion of the globe, yet would it nowhere be so fruitful, either of means or in its results, as in the country whose sons were the most valiant, and whose daughters were the most virtuous—(cheers); and among those which it was their peculiar province to support, he did not think there could be any charity nearer or dearer to them all than this: he would therefore give, "Prosperity to the Royal Freemasons' School for Female Children"—(repeated cheers).

Bro. the Hon. H. A. MORETON, Past Grand Warden, then claimed the attention of the company. He complimented the Chairman on the high and dignified manner in which he had introduced the toasts of the evening, and on the excellent address he had delivered in aid of the charity; and added, that he thought he could propose a toast that under those circumstances, would be more acceptable to the Brethren than any other, and that was, "The health of the Chairman"—(cheered warmly and unanimously, with three times three).

Bro. BENJAMIN BOND CABELL acknowledged the toast, by saying, that on the present, as on all other occasions, it was a high gratification to him to promote the cause of charity, especially when he felt assured that the feeling was reciprocated by those he had the honour to address; and that he was most thankful for the compliment which had just been paid to him—(cheers).

The subscriptions having been announced in the interim, the Chairman gave next, "The Provincial Grand Masters;" for which thanks were returned by the R. W. Bro. LEWIS, Provincial Grand Master for Sumatra, the only Masonic officer of that rank present.

On proposing the health of "The Grand Officers of the year," the Chairman expressed his regret that the Grand Wardens and the Grand Deacons were absent—(cries of hear, hear).

The V. W. Bro. HARRISON, Grand Registrar, returned thanks.

Glee—"Hail, smiling morn!"—Another piece of musical waggery, especially as it was followed by the toast of "The Ladies," whose exit was the setting sun of our enjoyment. It was, however, immediately after their retirement, announced—we suppose as the best set-off—that the subscriptions of the evening amounted to 67*l.* 14*s.* 6*d.*, a declaration which was heartily cheered; and if we have not given a list of the donors,—which, from the great length, must necessarily be omitted,—it was not for want of either enunciation or emphasis on the part of Bro. Gore, the Honorary Secretary to the Charity, whose exertions were unremitting throughout the evening.

A very cheerful response was afterwards given by the company to the toast of "The Stewards of the day;" and ungrateful indeed must have been the heart that did not appreciate the value of such excellent stewardship as was displayed. Having previously alluded to our own seat, we shall be pardoned by the reader for adding, that Bro. the Rev. Charles Vink having joined banners with Bro. John Udall, we were

under the hospitable auspices of Brethren who represent two of the most charitable families in Freemasonry. What luck will be ours should we fall under their care at the Asylum Festival too!

Bro. the Rev. Sir Wm. DUNBAR returned thanks for the Board of Stewards in very appropriate terms, observing that their responsibility as Stewards, both in procuring the attendance of members of the Craft, and in providing suitable and sufficient entertainment for them, was amply compensated by the liberal support the charity had received from those who had attended.

The Chairman soon after retired amidst the plaudits of the company, and we joined the Stewards and their friends at tea, to be the more presentable to the ladies fair in the glee-room. Of our enjoyment there we took no notes—what blockheads we should have been to have thus wasted the few moments of delight, to which music gave wings and beauty their fascination?

THE ASYLUM.

The sixth anniversary Festival of the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons was celebrated on Tuesday, the 15th June, by a dinner in Freemasons' Hall, Great Queen-street, to which about one hundred and fifty warm friends and supporters of the charity sat down.

Bro. Benjamin Wood, *M.P.*, was to have presided on the occasion, but the business consequent upon the approaching elections prevented his being present.

Bro. JOSEPH COPELAND BELL, however, was introduced by Dr. Crucefix, at the request of the Board of Stewards, as the *locum tenens*, and went through the business of the chair with a spirit which greatly conduced to the harmony and pleasures of the evening, as well as to the advantage of the charity.

Mr. Hawes and his pupils, Miss Maria B. Hawes, Miss Van Mil-lenger, Miss Turner, Mr. Jolley, Mr. Broadhurst, Mr. Collier, Signor Brizzi, Mr. Bradbury, and Mr. Cronin contributed their valuable aid to the good cause, by affording a rich musical treat in the course of the evening.

The gallery was filled with ladies, who by their graceful presence gave an additional charm and sanction to the objects for which their husbands, parents or brothers had assembled.

As soon as the cloth had been withdrawn,

The CHAIRMAN rose.—He said he now found himself placed in a situation which he did not anticipate when he had promised himself the pleasure of being present at their festival this evening. But the hon. gentleman who was to have taken the chair (Bro. Benjamin Wood, *M.P.*), being prevented from so doing by his parliamentary duties, that honour had devolved upon him, and having been by the kindness of his Brethren placed in that chair, he would endeavour to do his duty to the best of his abilities—(cheers). The first toast which he had to propose would come home to the bosom of every Englishman and every Englishwoman; for it was the health of an illustrious personage, who was placed not only at the head of her own sex, but at the head of the nation—(cheers); without further preface, he begged to give the health of "Her

most gracious Majesty the Queen," with three times three. The toast was drunk with all the honours and much enthusiasm, and was followed by "God save the Queen," the whole company standing.

The CHAIRMAN, after a short interval, again rose, and said he had now to propose a toast which he was sure would not be less grateful to the company than the last; it was the health of an illustrious lady, whose name was peculiarly associated with charity, and in whose favour he could not speak more highly than by telling them, that she was a bountiful subscriber to that excellent Masonic institution the Girls' School, and a Life-Governor of the Asylum—(cheers), and that, in short, her munificence knew no bounds. He begged to propose the health of "Her Majesty Queen Adelaide," with three times three—(loud cheers).

The CHAIRMAN again rose, and said he hoped to see bumping glasses filled to the honour of the next toast which he had to propose—(hear, and a laugh). It was the health of a princely gentleman, who had the honour of being the consort of England's Queen—(cheers). He had come amongst us as a stranger; but independently of the fact of his being the chosen husband of our illustrious sovereign, he had by his conduct endeared himself to all ranks of society—(loud cheers). Their happy union had already been blessed with one princess, and England's highest hopes were likely to be again realised—(cheers). He trusted the one rose-bud would be followed by many blooming successors; but however we might love those who should follow, he was sure none would be dearer to us than this first arrow in the quiver which should constitute the happiness of both Queen and people—(loud cheers). Without further preface, he would give the health of "His Royal Highness Prince Albert and the rest of the Royal Family," with three times three. Song—"A Health to the Prince and the Queen."

The CHAIRMAN again rose, and said he had great satisfaction in proposing a toast which he knew would be received by every Masonic Brother with much gladness—(hear). It was the health of the illustrious Prince who for more than a quarter of a century had presided over the Craft, and whom he trusted, most devoutly, would always bear in mind the holy principles on which it was founded—(loud cheers). He begged to give the health of their illustrious Grand Master, "His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex"—(renewed cheers).

The toast was drunk with three times three, and followed by the song "I'll speak of thee," exquisitely sung by Miss Maria B. Hawse.

The CHAIRMAN, after a short lapse of time, again rose. The next toast which he had the honour of proposing was the health of two distinguished noblemen. If it were not that this was almost sacred ground, and ground from which the turmoil of political strife was banished, he might say that these two gentlemen were opposed to each other in politics; but on this ground there was but one sentiment of brotherly love, charity, and truth—(loud cheers). He begged to give the health of the Earl of Zetland, the Pro-Grand Master, and the Marquis of Salisbury, the Deputy Grand Master—(renewed cheers).

The toast was drunk with three times three. Glee—"Bacchus."

The CHAIRMAN next proposed the health of the Grand Masters for Ireland and Scotland,—the Duke of Leinster and Sir John Forrest.

The toast was drunk with three times three, and one cheer more.

The CHAIRMAN again rose to propose another toast, and said that, in

(doing so, he experienced more than an ordinary degree of anxiety, because he knew that it deserved much more at his hands than he had ability to give—(cheers). The toast to which he referred was that of “Prosperity to the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons”—(loud and long-continued cheering). He was proud and pleased to see, from the warmth of the reception they gave it, that the toast had not suffered from his inability to do it justice—(cheers). It became, in some degree, his duty to place this institution before them, not merely as charity in the abstract; for all charity was laudable, and charity in the abstract was, he was delighted to say, nothing new; but because it stood out from other charitable institutions as a peculiar one—(hear, hear). Let them figure to themselves the distressing picture of one who had mixed with them in their active years, in all the busy scenes of life, reduced from affluence to poverty, from health and strength to sickness and distress; when the eyes had become dim and the hands feeble; the cares of the world pressing upon him; the wind of adversity blowing with its chill and withering influence, while he was without an asylum in which to take refuge in his declining years—(hear, hear). Let those then who were among the more affluent consider this picture, and from it learn to relieve, from the world’s cares and bitterness, the Aged Brother; and, while sitting at the social board, to do that which should smooth the downhill course of the Brother in distress—(hear, hear). Let them consider that, by contributing to the institution which they had met this night to celebrate, that they would make many an aged heart sing for joy—(cheers); and that the consciousness of having provided their Decayed Brethren with an asylum for old age would add softness to their own pillow, whether reposing in the calm slumbers of health, or stretched upon the bed of anguish and disease—(cheers). How many of those upon whom fortune in early life had smiled were overtaken by adversity!—(hear). They had started into life with all the joys which they now experienced, but unlooked-for misfortunes arose, misfortunes for which they were altogether unprepared;—and then think of an institution like that! No age or circumstances were exempt from such casualties—misfortune came as well to the young as the aged; and he trusted every Brother and every friend who now heard him would show that he felt the full value of such an institution, and would not hesitate munificently to support it—(hear and cheers). The institution had been but in its youth—(hear); it was now starting into the full vigour of manhood; but though much had been done, there was still much more to do. Its friends had stood by it, and continued with it, when there were many many obstacles, and when there was much to contend against; but now that the vessel was fairly launched, he trusted that, fearless of all opposition, she would be wafted on upon the waves of prosperity, until she arrived safely in the harbour of peace and security—(much cheering). After an allusion to the fact that Brother Benjamin Wood, in his letter of apology for not presiding over them this evening, had enclosed a check for 10 guineas for the institution—(loud cheers), he assured them that he (Brother Bell) had taken the chair more from a sense of duty than from any overweening presumption on his part—(cheers). He concluded by proposing “Prosperity to the Asylum for Aged and Decayed Freemasons,” and sat down amid loud and general cheering.

The toast was drunk with three times three, and one more, of the

most hearty and enthusiastic cheers which the warmest friends and supporters of the Asylum could have desired to hear.

The following Address was spoken by Bro. OSBALDISTON, one of the Stewards. It was deservedly and most rapturously applauded for the sentiment it conveyed, and particularly for the admirable manner in which it was delivered.

THE ADDRESS.

“ Brethren, a moment let me claim your ear,
 Whilst in a new performance I appear.
 The subject now brought forward with your leave,
 I trust will your approved support receive ;
 The cause is good, then let us not be slow
 In easing misery from its weight of woe !
 In olden times, and when the rugged school
 Of great Lycurgus held the sov’rign rule,
 E’en then the virtuous did with pride engage
 To pay the kindest deference to Age ;
 And Sparta’s princes at the Athenian play
 To Age’s silvered locks would still give way.
 But why cite hist’ry’s volumes to engage
 Your kindly feelings in behalf of Age ?
 Are we not Brethren ? To a Brother’s name
 Masonry lends a lustrous, lasting fame !
 We give with open hand a Brother’s share,
 And watch the orphan with a Brother’s care :
 Then whilst for Mason’s *children* we provide,
 Forget not *parents* may be sorely tried.
 As Brethen, then, and sons of parents dear—
 For such as feel distress I now plead here—
 And let it hence to all the world be told
 Freemasonry relieves both young and old !
 ‘ Honour thy parents,’ was the BUILDER’S law ;
 Filial neglect is Nature’s foulest flaw.
 Then let the old your kindest care engage,
 And give your aid to trouble’s last sad page,
 That in all time, by our example sway’d,
 Respect may ever to the old be paid ;
 And men shall see our high-raised fame, and say,
 That was for Masonry a glorious day,
 When all stepp’d forward to protect the old,
 To guard them safe from pain, from want, and cold !
 Then onward, hand in hand, from year to year,
 Press on, ye perfect men, and persevere,
 Until no case of woe our Craft shall yield,
 That can by Mason’s kindness be healed.
 This is my plea—let this your hearts engage,
 Whilst for the young you feel, feel too for Age :
 Comfort and care unto the old are due,
 And let that care, that comfort, come from you.”

After which, Miss Turner favoured the company by singing, with peculiar effect, the following lines on CHARITY, the words and air by BRO. LEE STEVENS.

“ Where pleasures beam, where joys abound,
Where happy hearts alone are found,
Where even love may deign to be,
There still is room for Charity!
 The brightest eyes may brighter smile—
 The warmest hearts may warmer glow—
That from enjoyments turn awhile,
 To dry the tears of want and woe!

And where unhappy discord reigns,
Where passion frowns with starting veins,
Where even hatred we may see,
There still is room for Charity!
 For, yielding to her pure delight,
 Contending hearts more genial grow,
And foes that were, as friends unite,
 To dry the tears of want and woe!”

Miss Turner was rapturously encored.

The CHAIRMAN said, the next toast which he had to offer to their notice was one which he knew they would drink with great cordiality, an honour to which the individual with whose name it was associated was well deserving, he meant Dr. Crucefix, the excellent Treasurer of the institution—(loud cheers). He did not think that gentleman could even have spent a birth-day with more happiness than this. For he must tell them, that the day selected for the celebration of their sixth anniversary, happened also to be the birth-day of their much respected treasurer—(renewed cheers), and he found himself surrounded by friends who had assisted him in prosecuting the interests of a charity in which he took the warmest interest—(cheers). Few, perhaps, had witnessed the exertions and talents of that gentleman to the same extent which he (the Chairman) had—talents aided by the most unwearied diligence and assiduity on the part of the Committee with whom he was associated—(hear and cheers). He was not surprised that the charity had flourished under such auspices, for no charitable institution ever brought more zeal and energy to its assistance than this had—(hear). In conclusion, he begged to propose the health of the Treasurer, Brother Dr. Crucefix, and the Members of the Committee, with three times three—(enthusiastic cheering).

BRO. DR. CRUCEFIX rose to return thanks, but before he did so, begged permission to read a portion of the sixth Annual Report of their institution, which he thought they would agree with him in feeling would be more gratifying than anything he could say, as it showed the steady improvement of the funds of the charity—(cheers). They had, at present, invested in the public funds 2,100*l.*; in Exchequer Bills, 620*l.*; in the Savings' Banks, 105*l.*; in the hands of their Treasurer, 120*l.*; and uncollected, 150*l.*; Total, 3,100*l.*—(cheers). The Report then went on to say, that the warmest sympathy continued to be manifested in favour of the institution, by Brethren both in London and the provinces, and that the numbers of its friends increased as opposition ceased. He

would speak out with a loud voice, if he had the power to do so,* but since he met them he was not merely one year older as to age, but had sustained much physical depression. For six years it had been his grateful task to come forward to acknowledge the receipts to this institution—a task in which he felt proud and happy, but one that required greater eloquence than he possessed—(cheers). Great, however, were his joy and gladness to stand before them, and say, that there was now no visible opposition to this charity, and that, instead of being like as the honoured Chairman had once stated, to be merely a small cloud in the distance no larger than a man's hand, it was becoming great and powerful—(cheers); it was no longer a mere speck on the horizon. Another past Chairman had reminded them, that no man ever undertook anything for the good of mankind, without finding great difficulties and prejudices to encounter. But let him, as one armed in the panoply of his own confidence, meet his Creator on his own ground, with a determination to wrest a blessing, and he would not be an unsuccessful pleader—(cheers). A third Chairman—young, generous, and enthusiastic—had pleaded with equal force and equal success, and, last year, the surpassing excellence of the presidential pleader gave additional life to their cause, by the moral energy by which he graced the chair, and by the effects by which his generous example was seconded by the meeting. The Chairman of this day had pleaded like a man—God bless him for his efforts!--his words were now on their ears, bidding them do their duty. All their Chairmen pleaded successfully—(renewed cheers). Yes, they had, and he thanked them for what they had done in the cause of their Aged Brother. It had been pointed out as the most distinguished virtue of a classic hero, that when he escaped from his native city as it fell a prey to the flames, that, with his young son in his hand, his wife at his side, upon his shoulders he bore his aged father, and carried him when the old man was no longer able to support himself. Remember, this was the act of a heathen—let Masons emulate it. In all ages respect towards the aged had been counted as a virtue, and no good man ever forgot his household gods. Such respect was founded upon commands both human and divine—(cheers). In whatever he might himself have done for the charity, he had been fortified by their generosity—(cheers); and, as no home could be honourable while age, in which there was of itself something respectable, remained unprotected, he knew nothing would prevent their continuing to this institution the support which they had already so generously given—(hear, hear). He had nothing now to add to what he had already said, except a word in reference to what had kindly fallen from the Chairman, in allusion to his natal day—(great cheers). Now, if they wished to send him home happy, in the fifty-fourth year of his age (which he had just entered upon), let them send him home “with great abundance,” that the morrow when it came might come to him as their almoner, and bring with it the feeling of gratification, which, as dispenser of their bounties, he could not fail to experience—(hear, hear). Dr. Crucefix sat down amid the loud and general cheers of the company.

BRO. HENRY UDALL now rose and said, that after hearing the highly satisfactory report of the Secretary,† he felt great pleasure in rising to

* The Doctor evidently misunderstood a voice at the lower end of the hall, directed to the waiters, who were a little noisy, “to get out,” which he supposed to be “speak out.” The silence during the address was most impressive.

† The list of subscriptions, amounting to 5600., had just been read by Bro. Field. The sum has since reached 6000.

propose a toast which he was certain would be well received, and proud he was that the honour of giving it had devolved upon him—(hear) ; for it was the health of their worthy and excellent Chairman, who had this evening performed the duties of the chair with so much ability—(loud cheers). In proposing this toast, he had to introduce to them a friend worthy of the name—a Brother not second to any of their Order—and as sincere a friend to charity as was to be found in the Craft. His name was an honoured name—associated generally with the cause of charity, and particularly so in the cause of the Asylum for the Aged and Decayed Mason. In the days of difficulty, whom did they find ready to come forward and preside over them, notwithstanding all the opposition that the Charity had then to encounter?—(hear, hear). Let it be recollected that this was not the first time he (Brother Bell) had taken that chair—(cheers). At the Second Anniversary Meeting of the Institution he had presided, and presided much to its advantage and prosperity—(loud cheers.) When some said, “You will injure the other charities,” what said he?—what did he tell you? He replied, “There is still room for charity!”—(cheers). When others said, “We shall fail of our object, and get ourselves into difficulties,” what did he say? “Screw up your courage to the sticking-place, and you shall not fail!”—(much cheering). Such was the spirit in which he had acted whenever he had presided over its interests—(cheers). They well knew his exertions in the interests of Freemasonry in general. Of his own Lodge he was a distinguished member, and in the Grand Lodge of England he was one of the greatest ornaments—(cheers). Many Brethren, who were at first opposed to this institution, had, through the perseverance of its early friends and supporters, now altered their opinions; and, extending the hand of friendship, said, “Although we differed from you at first, we now find you are right—(renewed cheers).” He begged to propose the health of their worthy Chairman, and to thank him for the friends, as well as Brethren, he had brought with him this evening; for when he looked to those galleries, and saw the galaxy of beauty by which they were adorned—(loud cheers), he was quite certain that the interests of their Order could not be forgotten—(renewed cheers). He then gave the health of the Chairman, Bro. Bell, with three times three, and sat down amid much cheering.

The toast was drunk with all the honours, and a degree of enthusiasm worthy of its subject.

The CHAIRMAN rose as soon as the cheering had subsided, and said, that he had, in the outset of the business of the evening, stated his feelings of diffidence in taking that chair, and these feelings were certainly increased by their excess of kindness in responding so warmly to the toast which had been given in such complimentary terms by Bro. Udall—(hear). He certainly had been, and he felt proud to avow it, one of the oldest associates of a small band of Brothers who had launched this Institution upon the ocean of public opinion; which, although it was at first tossed about like the walnut-shell boat of the infant upon the troubled waves of adversity, now more resembled the noble and well-manned ship, steadily sailing into harbour—(loud and continued cheers). If any thing which he had done in the good cause, had in the smallest degree contributed to this change of aspect, his feeble exertions were amply rewarded by their good opinion; and when he retired from the room this evening, it would be gratifying to feel that he had not altogether been found wanting—(cheers). He concluded by again

thanking them for their kindness, and sat down amid the cheers of the whole company.

The CHAIRMAN again rose, after a short interval, and said, that although they had met to celebrate the foundation of a charitable Institution for the relief of their Aged Brethren, there were two other excellent Masonic charities which it behoved them gratefully to remember, whose object was to care and provide for the young—(cheers); one for clothing and educating the daughters of their unfortunate or deceased Brethren; the other for clothing, educating, and apprenticing their sons—(cheers). Long might they continue to flourish—(hear). The toast he had to give was—"the other Masonic Charities, and prosperity to them!"—(loud cheers, three times three).

The CHAIRMAN said there was still a toast on his list, which he knew it would afford the company the greatest gratification to drink in bumpers—(hear, and a laugh). They had been honoured and gratified this evening by an assemblage of ladies in the gallery—(cheers), who had by their presence shed a lustre and grace upon the cause of charity—(loud cheers). They must all feel deeply obliged to them for thus giving their fostering countenance to the charity, and he trusted that the gallantry of the Stewards had left them nothing to desire, that all their comforts and pleasures had been attended to, and that they would quit the hall gratified with the attentions they had received at their hands—(hear); for they were Heaven's last best gift, the solace of society, and the comfort of man to his latest hour—(cheers). He concluded by giving "the health of the Ladies, and thanks to them for their attendance!"—(loud cheers).

The toast was drunk with three times three, and more than "one more," of the most enthusiastic cheers.

The CHAIRMAN had now the pleasure of telling the company, that the subscriptions and donations, announced up to this period of the evening, amounted to upwards of 560*l.*—(loud cheers). He at the same time claimed their attention to a toast which deserved to be well received at their hands—(hear). They had received a large amount of co-operation from many of the Provincial Grand officers—(cheers). Some of them had been among their warmest friends and most zealous supporters, and others, who had not yet become subscribers to the charity, would not shut their eyes to its merits when it became better known to them—(cheers). He concluded by giving "the health of the Provincial Grand Officers," and associating with the toast the names of Bro. the Rev. Dr. Oliver and Bro. Brutton—(cheers), as also the Rev. Mr. Ramsey and other visiting friends.

The toast was drunk with three times three, hearty cheers.

The Rev. S. RAMSEY rose to return thanks on behalf of the gentlemen named. Like the worthy Chairman, he was taken by surprise; for he did not expect that the honour of returning thanks would have devolved upon him. He could not, however, make the excuse that he was not accustomed to public speaking—(laughter), being himself a clergyman—(cheers). He was always delighted to stand up on any useful or benevolent occasion, and particularly so in the cause of a charity like that which they had to-night met to celebrate—the principles of which he so highly approved—(cheers). He hoped to see many members of the profession to which he belonged join its ranks—(cheers). His motto was—"In things essential, unity; in things non-essential, liberty; but in all things, charity!"—(loud cheers). Allusion had been made to the difficulties which this Institution had had to encounter—(hear). For

his own part he liked difficulties—he thought there was seldom any good without them—(hear, and laughter). They stimulated people to greater exertions, and in overcoming difficulties they became stronger and more useful labourers in the cause of humanity—(cheers). In the present case difficulty had been a good thing—(hear). He knew they had found it so; for if it had done nothing else, it had done this one great thing—it had called forth the talents and abilities of their worthy Treasurer, Dr. Crucefix—(loud cheers). The rev. gentleman repeated his thanks for the honour done to himself and others, and sat down amid loud and general cheering.

The CHAIRMAN next gave, “the Press,” with an appropriate introduction, which was duly honoured by the company.

Bro. E. R. MORAN returned thanks, and expressed the pleasure and satisfaction he experienced in being associated in such a cause of charity as that which they had this evening met to celebrate—(hear, and cheers). However small might be the share which he (as one of the Press) had taken, or however insignificant the part he had acted in fighting under the banners of the worthy founders of this charity, he felt a pride which resembled that of the Roman soldier, who entering the streets of Rome in the procession of a returning conqueror, held up his single leaf of laurel and exclaimed, “I too am a conqueror!”—(loud cheers).

The CHAIRMAN now gave, “the Stewards of the day,” with three times three, and paid them a high and well-deserved compliment for the banquet which they had laid before them.

The toast was responded to with much enthusiasm, and drunk with all the honours.

Bro. WESTERN returned thanks on behalf of the Stewards in a short, neat, and appropriate address.

The festivities of the evening were protracted until near midnight, and a more harmonious body of gentlemen never sat down, even in the cause of charity. From first to last all was peace and happiness—the generous impulse of charity lent a genial aid to the Stewards, whose liberality never shone more brightly; and the concert in the ladies’ room was as usual most delightful.

THE FOLLOWING IS THE LIST OF THE STEWARDS:—

Bro. John Yates . . .	P.M. Old Dundee L., No. 18	<i>President.</i>
“ John Vink . . .	M. E. Z. Mount Zion	} <i>Vice-Presidents.</i>
	Chapter, No. 169 . . .	
“ Rev. C. Vink, M.A.	Union Waterloo Chap. No. 13	
“ John Lane . . .	P.M. Lodge of Concord, No. 49	<i>Treasurer.</i>
“ Charles Tancred .	Chapter of Fidelity, No. 3	<i>Hon. Secretary.</i>

Br. D. W. Osbaldiston, G. S. No. 72	Br. William Vink, P.M. . . .	82
“ T. Brutton, P. G. T. Stafford 427	“ Henry Rowe, W.M. . . .	93
“ Thomas Western 20	“ T. M. Bacon	108
“ J. Heath Goldsworthy, P.M. 3	“ Robert Barclay	113
“ George Barrett 7	“ William Evans, P.M. . . .	118
“ Thomas Quartermaine . . . 8	“ Andrew Gardner, P.M. . .	165
“ H. Browse, W.M. 18	“ Charles John Osborn, W.M.	169
“ Edmund Fraser, W.M. . . . 22	“ John Davis, S W.	215
“ William James Smith, S.W. 49	“ Thomas Greathead, W.M.	318
“ Philip Speyer 53	“ Z. Watkins, P.M.	329
“ William Lyal, P.M. 57	“ W. Halton, P.M.	661
“ Edward Busher 79	“ Charles Udall	679

THE REPORTER.

Our reporters have been so much occupied as not to have taken notes of many interesting, although perhaps not important, meetings.

H.R.H., the Grand Master, after a lapse of many years, on the 22nd of May, accepted an invitation to dine with the Grand Master's Lodge; and, as might be expected, the visit of the august guest was welcomed with great respect and enthusiasm. Bro. Rodbear, the W.M., and Bro. Giraud, the Treasurer, were particularly assiduous, and the Grand Master expressed himself highly gratified. It is believed that the Grand Master intends to honour many other Lodges with a visit.

June 18.—THE CROSS OF CHRIST ENCAMPMENT met, and passed a very delightful day under the auspices of Sir Knight W. T. Smith, the E.C. The anniversary of the battle of Waterloo was not forgotten, and the health of the hero who achieved it was suitably remembered. Sir Knight Crucefix adverted to the position of Christian Masonry, and made a few remarks on some passing events in the sister kingdoms.

ENCAMPMENT OF FAITH AND FIDELITY (3), gains strength daily, and is now, we believe, one of the most numerous of the Order. The M.E.C., Sir Knight Henry Udall, as we hear, intends conferring the Rose Croix, and higher orders on the last day of June.

PRINCE OF WALES'S CHAPTER (324), June 4.—We are happy to say that this day all the differences which have so long existed in this Chapter, were arranged under the judicious management of the Pro. G.M., the Earl of Zetland, the M.E.Z.

LODGE OF AMITY (200), GREENWICH, June 15.—All the members of the St. Mary's Lodge were, on THIS OCCASION, admitted as visitors by a previous arrangement; the day went off well. Bro. Barlee makes an excellent W.M.

ALPHA LODGE (No. —), May 22.—A meeting of the Lodge was held this day at Kensington Palace; present, H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex G.M., the Worshipful Master, and a few members and visitors; among the latter, Bros. T. F. Savory, George Aarons, and Henry. Some important and singular observations were made by H.R.H., who also addressed complimentary remarks to Bro. Aarons, with whose researches into Biblical literature he expressed himself much gratified. H.R.H. invited Bro. Aarons to banquet in the evening, which was passed, as might be expected, in true social recreation. The hospitalities of the royal Mason never showed more gracefully; and we are happy to state that his health enabled him to enjoy the delight his conversation created.

ST. LUKE'S LODGE (168).—It affords us much pleasure to record the flourishing state of Freemasonry in this Lodge. Every monthly meeting adds to its list of members; at the last meeting of the Lodge donations of two guineas were voted to each of the *three* Masonic charities—viz., the Boys' School, the Girls' School, and the Asylum for Worthy Aged and Decayed Freemasons. The St. Luke's Lodge do not adjourn during the summer season, and is visited by many talented Brethren from the metropolis, who avail themselves of the quick transit of the steam-boats. By the calendar we perceive the Lodge will meet on the first Monday in the month, at the Black Lion, Church Street, Chelsea.

ST. LUKE'S LODGE OF INSTRUCTION (168).—The meetings of this Lodge of Instruction will be, during the summer months, every Sunday evening, at Bro. Hitchcock's, the Gloucester Arms, Kensington

New Town. This, we believe, is the only summer Lodge of Instruction open, and its proximity to the delightful gardens of Kensington induces many Brethren of the London Lodges to visit it. During the comparatively short space of three months this Lodge has contributed from its funds two guineas to each of the schools, nor have they forgotten the "Aged Masons'" cause, having at their last meeting voted the same amount to that charity also. The able manner in which the work is conducted by Brs. Barron, Jenkins, Wayte, Jackson, Bateman, Smith, &c., &c., would do honour to any Lodge; to all who desire instruction we advise a visit.

A new Chapter of Promulgation of the working of the Royal Arch Degree, has been opened at the Union Tavern, Jermyn Street, St. James's. It meets every Thursday (the third Thursday in the month excepted). The plan is in accordance with the arrangements of the Friday nights' Master Mason Lodge of Emulation, held at Freemasons' Tavern. The new Chapter of Promulgation was founded on the 6th of May, 1841, and, as we believe, under the sanction of Chapter. No. 7, by the following Companions:—viz. Tombleson, J. Harris, J. Savage, Wright, Crawley, Watson, Honey, Houlding, Weekes, Morris, Hammett, and Bailey; who deserve the thanks of the Masonic public for their laudable endeavour to make known a genuine system of working this superior degree.

Several reports from Lodges, not duly authenticated, are purposely withheld.

MASONIC CHIT CHAT.

THE REV. DR. OLIVER, D.P.G.M. FOR LINCOLN.—On Wednesday evening, April 15, before the Topographical Society of Lincoln, the Rev. Geo. Oliver, D.D., F.A.S., read a very interesting paper on the supposed British kingdom, occupying the district south of Lincoln, the name of which he conjectured to have been Cymbeline, or more properly Cymbellin. Very numerous traces of the aboriginal inhabitants were pointed out, and various drawings introduced.

PREFERMENT.—Our Rev. Brother, H. R. Slade, L.L.B., Lecturer of Hampton, has been presented to a living in the county of Salop, by his Grace the Duke of Cleveland. We congratulate the worthy rector and his parishioners on the preferment.

THE LATE EARL OF DURHAM.—A very spirited Engraving from the portrait of this lamented nobleman, in his Masonic costume, is now ready for delivery. Mr. Wagstaffe has succeeded in his task with peculiar success. The original, by Bro. Dalziel, is as striking a likeness as it is an excellent painting; it was recently left at the house of Dr. Crucefix for several days, where numbers of the Craft had an opportunity of gratifying their curiosity and of expressing their approbation.

TIDINGS FOR MASONRY.—"Mr. Harrison has retired from the legal profession."—*Times*. Without offence, we hope, having retired from his profession, the worthy Brother will be more Masonic and less professional in his future practice.

BRO. DR. BROWN.—This late celebrated Brother was the philosopher of that name who founded the Brunonian System of Medicine in Edinburgh, and was also the founder of the Freemason's Lodge, Roman Eagle, in that city. His daughter-in-law, Caroline, wife of Ford Brown, Esq., R.N., lately died of a decline;—some elegant lines have

been written on the event, which we regret that want of space prevents our inserting.

REVIVAL OF AN ANCIENT ORDER OF KNIGHTHOOD.—The *Hamburgh Correspondent*, under date, Berlin, 24th ult., states that it was in contemplation to restore the order of St. John of Jerusalem. By a return lately made, it appears that there are still thirty-two members of the Order in existence. The last reception of the Order took place at Sonnenburg in the year 1800, when several Knights were created, and amongst others Leopold, the present King of the Belgians, and Prince Ernest of Hesse Philippsthal Barchfeld.

“ DECREE FOR THE FOUNDATION OF THE RESTORED ORDER OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM IN ITALY.—We, Ferdinand the First, by the grace of God, Emperor of Austria, King of Hungary, Bohemia, Lombardy and Venice, Galicia, &c. &c., do hereby declare for ourselves, our heirs, and successors—

“ That whereas it was an object of constant care to our late father, of illustrious memory, to protect, and, as far as possible, to preserve undiminished the Christian Order of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, which did such good service to a large portion of Europe, and which suffered so much by the course of events. We, being animated with the same desire, and being convinced that the establishment of the said Order must be serviceable and desirable to the nobility of our Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, have been pleased to grant the prayer addressed to us by the Deputy Grand Master, Bailli Carlo Candida, and to allow of the erection of a special priory of the Order of St. John in the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom. It being, therefore, our gracious will to give effect to the foundation of this priory, we hereby decree and ordain as follows:—Firstly, We appropriate as an endowment for the aforesaid priory the former church of the Order of St. John, together with the former priory, situated in the parish of St. Francesco della Vigna, in the district of St. Antonio (Nos. 3,772, 3,200, and 9,204 of the provisory land-tax register), at Venice, to become the property of the Order, and that the sinking fund of the Lombardo-Venetian Monte shall be indemnified for the same from the State treasury. Secondly, It is our gracious pleasure that every Grand Prior, from the day of his approval by ourselves and our successors, and as long as he holds the office of Prior, shall receive a yearly allowance of 2,000 florins, to be paid in monthly rates against receipts, in the usual form. Thirdly, We allow all such noble families in our Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, as may be so disposed, to make foundations in this Order, and to confer respecting the conditions attached to them with the superiors of this Order, promising that, without special reasons, we will not refuse our gracious assent to the said stipulations, that the priory thus founded by us may acquire by degrees a suitable extension. Fourthly, We ordain that only Austrian subjects shall be elected as Priors of the Order, and reserve to ourselves and our successors the especial right of approving and rejecting the persons chosen, in which latter case the new election is equally dependent on our approval. It is understood as a matter of course that the regulations issued by us for the Order of St. John, or which may hereafter be issued by us or our successors, must be punctually observed. Fifthly, It is our gracious will and pleasure that the Order of St. John, as proprietor of the aforesaid Church and Priory, do affix this foundation charter to the common books of registry of its immoveable possessions, and that all the conditions herein expressed may be inviolably maintained. We have affixed our sign manual to two original and

similar documents, one of which is to be deposited in the registry office of the Lombardo-Venetian kingdom, and one to be handed, according to our gracious pleasure, to the Grand Prior of the Order of St. John.

“Signed and published by our beloved and faithful Count A. F. Mittrowsky, Knight of the Order of the Golden Fleece, Grand Cross, and Chancellor of the Order of St. Leopold, Honorary Bailli and Grand Prior of the Sovereign Order of St. John of Jerusalem, our Priory Councillor, and Court Chancellor at our capital at Vienna.

5th January, 1841.

(Signed)

“FERDINAND.

“Count A. F. MITTROWSKI, &c. &c.”

BIRTHS.—*May 20.*—The wife of Bro. Richard Spencer (P.M. 329), 314, High Holborn, of a son.

June 2.—The lady of Bro. W. Eccles, Esq. (P.M. 118), Union-court, Broad-street, of a son.

June 7.—At Woodland, near Taunton, the lady of Bro. Captain Maher, of a son.

MARRIED.—*April 29.*—At St. Giles’s Church, Camberwell, Bro. James Anderton, (P.M. St. Thomas’s Lodge), of New Bridge-street, to Mrs. Mary Baxter, of Dulwich-common.

April 29.—At St. Alphage, Greenwich, by the Rev. Bro. Rodbear, Rector of St. Mary-at-Hill, the Rev. Bro. H. T. Curry, his curate (No. 1, G.M.L.), to Helen, eldest daughter of the late James Brittain, Esq., of Buenos Ayres and Blackheath.

May 17.—At Pilton, Devon, Bro. J. C. Easton (No. 327), to Georgiana Margaret, only daughter of Mrs. Whiteacre, Poundiford Cottage.

May 24.—At St. Cuthbert’s Church, Wells, by the Rev. Canon Barnard, Bro. John Richard Ashford, of Shepton Mallet, Somerset, (S.W. of the Lodge of Love and Honour, No. 357; P.P.G. Sup. of Works), youngest son of Daniel Ashford, Esq., one of Her Majesty’s Coroners for the county of Somerset, to Eliza, only daughter of the late Isaac Hill, Esq., of the same place. It is a singular fact, that Bro. J. R. Ashford was married by a Freemason, his wife given him by a Brother Mason, and also of her being the sister, sister-in-law, and niece of Brother Freemasons.

Obituary.

EPITAPH.

“Blest be that man, and blest he is, who bears
With virtuous pride, a “Mason’s” sacred name;
The Widows’, Orphans’, Brothers’ woe he shares,
And Heaven-born Charity constitutes his fame.”

The above is engraven on the tomb-stone of Bro. W^m. Brooks,* P.M., Lodge 72, and placed in the cemetery, Kensall-green; the centre of the stone has a square and compasses, with letter G.; and on one side the star, five points on, the other the six-pointed star, and triple tau.

* For the obituary of Bro. Brooks, *vide* page 242, 1840.

Lately, at Tibberton-square, Islington, the infant son of Bro. ROBERT FIELD (P.M. 329), Secretary to the Aged Masons' Asylum.

Bro. JAS. JOYCE, æt. 90.—This Masonic veteran was buried on the 5th of Nov., 1838. Our readers may remember, that in vol. for 1835 (p. 57), a very interesting account was given of him, on his visit to the Bank of England Lodge, of which he was the founder. His remains lie in the grave-yard of St. John's, Horsleydown, but no stone marks the spot!

Some three years since, the writer had a chat with the old veteran, who then was bed-ridden, and weak, and with his faculties perfect. He possessed much Masonic information, was full of anecdote of the Craft, and boasted, with some pride, that he proposed H.R.H. the Duke of Sussex as G.M.—yet no stone marks his resting-place! We feel certain, that when this fact shall be known to the Lodge he founded, they will place their mark on Freemasonry—and may it last for ages!

His widow is an inmate of the Sail-makers' Alms-houses, Gravesend, and has a small weekly allowance from the parish.

March .—At sea, on board the ill-fated steam-ship "The President," on her homeward-bound passage from New York, Bro. DAVID DEUCHAR. His disconsolate parents have to bewail a severe dispensation of an All-wise Providence, for the THIRD time, under similar awful circumstances—two other sons having found their grave in the great waters of the ocean. We mourn with them, unaffectedly, on their bereavements—

"My strength and my hope is perished from the Lord."

"Mine eye trickleth down and ceaseth not, without any intermission."

"O Lord, thou hast pleaded the cause of my soul, thou hast redeemed my life."

The late Bro. Deuchar was the son of Bro. Alexander Deuchar, the celebrated genealogist of Edinburgh, who succeeded his late Royal Highness, the Duke of Kent, as Grand Master of Knight Templars of Scotland, an office which he held for many years, and at length resigned in favour of Lord Ramsay, the present Earl of Dalhousie.

David Deuchar was initiated in St. Mary's Chapel, No. 1, Edinburgh, and was exalted Royal Arch, and subsequently installed a Knight Templar, under the auspices of his distinguished parent, who bestowed on him the decoration of a Grand Officer of the Grand Conclave. Some few years since he joined the Bank of England Lodge, and the Cross of Christ Encampment, in London, both of which he resigned on his return to Scotland.

He was of a cheerful disposition, and followed his father's profession. He was on his return from a mercantile speculation, at New York, when, with so many ill-fated adventurers, he was engulfed in the waters of death!

March 28.—Suddenly, at Boulogne, in her 14th year, ELIZABETH, only daughter of Bro. Wm. Marsden, M.D., of 'Thaive's Inn, Holborn (Globe Lodge).

Friday, April 2.—Ætat 74, SARAH, Duchess Dowager of Marlborough, at her Grace's residence in Park-lane, after a few days' illness. Her Grace was mother of the late Lord J. H. S. Churchill, D.G.M., and a Vice-patroness of the Girl's School, in the welfare of which she took great interest.

April 23.—The “Gilkes” of Oxford is no more. Bro. THOMPSON, who for so many years was looked up to as the Masonic patriarch of a generation, sleeps with his fathers. We mourn, as the historian of the dead, most sincerely on the departure of a Brother, who, though “lost, but gone before,” imposes on us the necessary but afflicting duty of speaking of him as a traveller to that bourne whence there is no return. Peace to thy ashes, Bro. Thompson! The good thou hast done is present to our mind, and that good is free from a speck of the alloy with which mankind, even of the Fraternity, is so sadly welded.

Upon whom is thy mantle to fall? Gentle Brethren of Oxford, see to this; let not the pure spirit of Thompson reproach you with neglect to elect his successor: you must and will find some one whom, with one accord, you shall acknowledge as a presiding spirit to continue in active force the example and the precepts of your deceased monitor. Alfred Lodge, this is your duty: he was of you, knew your fathers and their sons, moved in your circle, participated in the same objects which gratified your feelings or advanced your interests! Apollo Lodge, he was your staunch, unerring friend—the Fellow of a College, the undergraduate, noble, gentle, all-respected Brother Thompson! He knew the line of demarcation, toed the chalk, and preserved the landmark. We, too, knew him; personally and in correspondence he was of the faithful, and we grieve with Oxford and the world; yet is our grief chastened by the prospect that the accepted of earth is a candidate for heaven.

Brother Thompson was initiated in the Alfred Lodge, became a Royal Arch, and filled each chair successfully. He was also a Knight Templar, Rose Croix, and Med. P., Ne Plus and K.M., &c. He was very corpulent, but always active and cheerful; his age approached 70. His son is a Brother in the Order. We may take this opportunity of stating that Bros. John Lane and Wm. Lane Fox have been for some time looked up to by the Oxford Brethren, and perhaps no two Brethren better deserve their respect.

April 11.—At Calcutta, Bro. R. C. MACDONALD, Major Commandant of the 49th Regiment, N.I., ætat 43; a lineal descendant of Flora Macdonald, whom Scott in his “Waverley” has commemorated as Flora M’Ivor. Bro. Macdonald had left his regiment for Calcutta on pressing private affairs, was suddenly seized with malignant fever, and was soon no more! Distress of mind, too, probably accelerated the power of the grim tyrant. He was interred with military and Masonic honours. A widow and infant child lament the bereavement of a husband and father. These few particulars will probably suffice for general notice; but how are we to express ourselves on the departure from the world of one who has been foremost in the throng—one for whom the Masonic day was never long enough—one who sincerely felt himself as responsible for every error that his presence or service might have prevented, because he was anxious that no labour should escape his chance of sharing. Enthusiastic and intelligent, he combined many attributes of sterling merit; generosity became a fault by excess; but devotion to the Craft, and a firm and unflinching determination to maintain inviolability of friendship, was in him a virtue of the highest caste.

His furlough in England was spent in enquiring into the practical discipline of the Order, and it was during this period we made his

Masonic acquaintance. Such was his enthusiasm that he almost fatigued the swiftest. Bro. Gilkes looked on and pondered; the evening of his day was the morning of Bro. Macdonald's, who profited by the lesson, and imbibed the precious draught from every pure fountain which Masonry presented, and with it a spirit that preserved those draughts in all their native excellence.

He could not wait to re-welcome the glory of the Indian sun before he should resume his Masonic duties; on his passage he discovered some fellow Masons, and he formed a Lodge on shipboard! On his arrival in Calcutta, so far from having lost the slightest notice of the great truths, he landed a preceptor in the mighty art, and thus aided the foundation of that happy restoration of Indian Masonry, which is now the admiration of the Anglo-Indian empire—a commencement which Brs. Grant, Neave, and Alexander Grant have acted upon, and which promises to be as permanent as it is holy.

It is not in our power to trace the gradual development of the advantages derived from our late Brother's industry and perseverance. The grateful homage of admiring Masons was continually poured forth in requital for the daily instruction he conveyed. The Prov. Grand Master for Bengal first appointed him Grand Steward, and then Grand Deacon. On assuming the "purple," Bro. Macdonald felt he had attained the height of his ambition. Alas, how soon after this was he summoned to the Grand Lodge above! We shall not venture to write our regret for so estimable a friend and Brother; the heart is oppressed, and often will memory revert to him whose correspondence by the overland mail was as welcome as regular. We commend, then, his example to the Fraternity. Peace be with his soul—all sympathy to the dear ones who survive him!

April 16.—In Oxford Square, Hyde Park, after a severe illness, ELIZABETH GOORE, the wife of Bro. DAVID POLLOCK, P.G.W.

May 10.—Bro. GEORGE MAHONY, one of the Mayor's Serjeants under the Corporation, and one of the senior members of the Masonic body in the city of Waterford.

May 31.—At Shepton Mallet, Somerset, after a long and severe illness, deeply regretted by all who knew him, HENRY WOODS, third son of Bro. KENT, principal clerk to A. C. Phipps, Esq.

May 15.—At Taunton, Bro. JAMES M'CANN, of Lodge No. 327. The deceased Brother was also Serjeant-major of the West Somerset regiment of Yeomanry Cavalry, under the command of the R.W. P.G.M., Col. Tynte. He served 25 years in the 4th Dragoon Guards, and was decorated with the proud distinction of a Waterloo medal. Such was the respect in which the deceased was held by his comrades, that his funeral was distinguished by its solemnities being accompanied with "military honours." The procession was preceded by a firing party of carbineers, leading the admirable band of the regiment, playing suitable sacred music. The coffin followed, on which were laid the chako, sword, and gauntlets of the departed soldier. His charger (caparisoned in mourning clothing, and led by two serjeants in deep military mourning) closely attended the remains of its master, headed the sombre train of mourners and relatives, who were followed by a lengthened attendance of two or three hundred of the regiment, and by the several recruiting parties, and their officers, in the town. The interesting procession was closed by poor M'Cann's patron, the respected adjutant of the regiment, Bro. Capt. Maher, and the regimental sur-

geon, Bro. Sully. The solemn funeral service was performed by Bro. the Rev. F. Parsons, the chaplain of the regiment. Three volleys were fired over the "Soldier's Grave," announcing,

"He's quartered in the arms of death,
And he'll never, never march again."

Thousands of people accompanied the procession through the streets, and the large churchyard was crammed; the pressure was so great as to embarrass the firing party and troops in their movements.

Bro. M'Cann had not long since taken a public-house in Taunton, to which his comrades of the Yeomanry frequently resorted, and who will probably not desert the Mason's widow.

Bro. M'Cann was the first to call upon our predecessor on his visits to Taunton, and ever expressed his great personal respect for him, and a blessing for true Freemasonry.

A daughter of poor M'Cann's is an inmate of the Royal Freemasons' Charity, to which she was a fortunate candidate for admission about eighteen months since.

June 6.—At his residence, Bridge Row, Pimlico, Bro. ROBERT SARGENT, ætat 47, P.M. of Lodge of Faith, No. 165, of which he was a subscribing Member for upwards of twenty years. He twice served the office of W.M., and for many years acted as Treasurer. He was initiated into Freemasonry by Bro. Peter Gilkes (in the St. James' Union), under whose guidance he acquired such a knowledge of the mysteries of the Craft, as may be equalled, but can never be excelled. His "departed" worth will be ever remembered with grateful recollection by the Brethren of very many Lodges, who profited by his able instruction. His mortal remains were interred in St. George's burial-ground, Bayswater, attended by many Members of the Lodge of Faith, and of the Lodge of St. Luke, No. 168, Chelsea.

PROVINCIAL.

HERTS.—The Marquess of Salisbury, Provincial Grand Master for Herts, appointed a Provincial Grand Lodge of Freemasons to be held at the Shire Hall, Hertford, on Thursday, 6th May. There has not been a Provincial Grand Lodge held at Hertford, we understand, for three years.

WALTHAM CROSS, March 5.—No. 630.—Bro. Crew, after a laudatory address on his exalted merits, presented Bro. W. Harrison, on the part of the Lodge, with a jewel; and Bro. Usborn enlarged upon the character of the Druses, in a very interesting manner.

SURREY, CROYDON, May 28.—Frederick Lodge of Unity, No. 661.—First meeting of the season; Bro. Henry Lloyd Morgan elected W.M. It was moved, that a jewel be presented to Bro. Ed. Wilson, P.M., in compliment to his past services. We congratulate the Lodge on the perfect unanimity which seems to prevail; although the Oaks day at Epsom, there was more than an average number of members present, besides several distinguished visitors.

FREDERICK CHAPTER OF UNITY, No. 661.—The Principals elected for the year are Comp. Chrees, M.E.Z.; Comp. Morgan, H.; Comp. E. F. Leeks (W.M. Lodge, No. 82), J.

EWELL, April 3.—Grove Lodge, No. 593.—First meeting of the season; Bro. Benjamin Brayne installed W.M.; he appointed as his officers Bro. John Vink, S.W.; Bro. Stephen Lea Wilson, J.W. We congratulate the Lodge on the great advance it made last year, under the Presidency of Bro. Richard Lea Wilson, and could wish his exertions were better supported by some of its members. The heavy debt of the Lodge weighs against its prosperity. It would be well to follow the example of another P.M., Bro. George Reid, if it is wished to render the Ewell Lodge what it ought to be—one of the most influential in the province of Surrey.

April 23.—St. George's Lodge, No. 486.—St. George's-day. The W.M. Bro. George Harcourt was installed at a very pleasant meeting. The Lodge is sure to continue to do well under the present Master.

REIGATE, April 2.—Surrey Lodge, No. 603.—Lord Eastnor, M.P. for Reigate, was initiated under the auspices of Lord Monson, who, we regret to hear, still continues in very delicate health, though it has in no way damped his zeal for Freemasonry, however it may have prevented his personal attendance.

June 7.—East Surrey Lodge of Concord, No. 680.—Bro. George Penfold was duly installed W.M., by Bro. Richard Lea Wilson. Bro. Penfold was one of the first candidates initiated into Freemasonry in the Frederick Lodge, Croydon, at its first establishment, about three years ago. We congratulate him on the rapid advancement he has made, and think it must have been a great gratification to the installing Master, who, as the first Master of the Frederick Lodge, had also initiated, passed, and raised him. The unanimity and good feeling of the Croydon Lodge seems also to extend to Carshalton; we know no Lodges whose meetings we look back upon with more pleasure than these, which we may almost call twin brothers. Long may they continue under their present auspices.

GUILDFORD.—Royal Alfred Lodge, No. 655.—The unfortunate circumstance of the failure of a banker in this town, has even had its effect on this Lodge; but under the able guidance of its present W.M., Bro. William King, and the assistance of the Deputy G.M. for the province, Bro. Francis, it is rapidly recovering itself.

GRAVESEND.—*Laying the Foundation Stone of The Gravesend and Milton Literary Institution.*—Monday (April 26) being the day appointed for laying the foundation stone of the Gravesend and Milton Literary Institution, in Harmer Street, the town, at an early hour, was full of animation. The novelty of a procession of the various Lodges of Freemasons, to assist in the ceremony, with the gorgeous paraphernalia of the Order, produced the most intense curiosity. Harmer Street, the scene of the ceremony, was the great centre of attraction; and the inhabitants, with a view of giving *éclat* to the proceedings of the day, had closed their shops, tastefully decorated their balconies with evergreens, and which were still more highly adorned with the loveliest flowers of nature—lovely women—presented a scene of brilliancy and beauty of the most imposing character—all was holiday.

The Mayor having granted the use of the Town-hall to the Provincial Grand Lodge of Kent, the Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master, J. Ashley, arrived there about eleven o'clock, accompanied by a number of Grand Officers, and proceeded to the ceremony of opening a Lodge, at which were present the Deputy Grand Master; Bro. Key, as Deputy Grand Master; the Prov. Grand Chaplain, Bro. Jones; and several other Prov. Grand Officers; with Bros. Harmer and Crucefix, Past Grand Deacons. The Brethren of the Gravesend Lodge of Freedom, No. 91, had assembled at their Lodge-house, the Puncheon Tavern, in West Street; they proceeded from thence, in procession, to the market-place, with the full Marine band from Chatham, in military costume, playing several Masonic airs. Here the whole company were marshalled by the proper officers, and proceeded in order to the ground, at the north-east corner of Harmer Street.

On their arrival at the ground, which was crowded with spectators, they were ushered into the space which had been railed off for their accommodation. They formed a large circle round the spot for laying the foundation stone. The interesting ceremony of laying it was committed to the able hands of Joseph Ashley, Esq., the D.P.G.M. of Kent. Upon the glass box was placed a brass plate, with the following inscription engraved on it:—

“The first stone of the Literary Institution and Assembly Rooms, Harmer Street, in the borough of Gravesend, was laid, with Masonic honours, by Joseph Ashley, Esq., D.P.G.M., on the 26th day of April, 1841, being the fourth year of the reign of our Sovereign Lady Queen Victoria, and the era of Masonry 5841.

“H. BERRY, Architect.

“T. MESSER, Fecit.”

During this part of the interesting ceremony the band played the 100th Psalm. The stone was then lowered to its resting place.

“God save the Queen” was then sung by all present, accompanied by the military band; the effect of which was grand and imposing in the extreme. This anthem being ended, the W.D.P.G.M. addressed the assembled multitude.

The ceremony being concluded, the procession returned, in the same order, along the Terrace, up Queen Street and King Street, to the Hall. The Provincial Grand Lodge was resumed, and Bro. Harmer addressed the D.P.G.M., expressing, on the part of the Grand Lodge, their high gratification at the impressive manner in which he had performed the important ceremonial entrusted to him; and then presented him with the silver trowel, which the Building Committee requested him to accept in commemoration of the day, and of his own invaluable services.

Brother ASHLEY returned his thanks for the compliment, and assured Bro. Harmer and the Brethren that such token of their esteem would remain in his family as a proud memorial of the day.

The Provincial Grand Lodge was then closed.

The party afterwards proceeded to the Tivoli Tavern, to the

DINNER.

Upwards of one hundred and thirty availed themselves of the opportunity which offered itself, in the enjoyment of every delicacy of the season. J. Harmer, Esq., of Ingress Park, presided on the occasion, and was supported by J. Ashley, Esq., and the Rev. Mr. Jones, P.G. Chaplain, E. Peetham, Dr. Crucefix, A. Park, F. Southgate, J. Edmed.

C. Beckett, J. Hills, J. Mathews, H. Newbon, W. H. Vallance, and J. Heather, Nevill, Kincaid, Northouse, Key, Jeffries, Tickner, Esqrs.; Captain Austin.

After the cloth had been removed, and *Benedictus* having been beautifully sung by the professional gentlemen present, Messrs. Jones, Jolley, Fitzwilliam, J. Atkins, and Masters Ball and Bassett, the Chairman gave "The Queen," with three times three—(great cheering).

"Prince Albert and the Princess Royal," next followed, with three times three.

"The Duke of Sussex, the Grand Master, and the rest of the Royal Family," was next drunk, with three times three—(great cheering.)

"The Navy and Army" was next given.

The CHAIRMAN, in a short speech of eulogy, proposed the "Mayor and Corporation;" in which he observed that, though, unfortunately, differences might arise from local matters, it was invariably admitted that nowhere was justice more wisely, more impartially, or better administered than by the gentlemen who usually presided on the bench at Gravesend—(great cheering).

Mr. Alderman EDMED returned thanks.

The CHAIRMAN, in alluding to the honour which had been paid to the company by the ancient Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons, in the laying the stone of their Institution by the D.P.G.M. J. Ashley, Esq., proposed the health of that gentleman, with three times three, which was drunk with every possible demonstration of intense pleasure and high enthusiasm.

The worshipful gentleman, in returning thanks for the honour conferred upon him, apologised for his inability to give utterance to the feelings his heart dictated. What he wanted in oratory they would ascribe to the fulness of his heart for the brotherly kindness shown to him and his Fellow-Craftsmen.

The CHAIRMAN then begged to call the attention of his guests to one of the most important toasts of the evening. He would say nothing could be suggested that could be more beneficial to the inhabitants of Gravesend than the great work they had that day commenced. Since he had first visited this place the population had been nearly doubled. The projects in progress for steam navigation bring a greater influx of visitors, and as houses spring up they are immediately engaged; it requires only adequate accommodation, which will tend to make Gravesend the first of watering-places; there can be none like it for men of business. The short distance from the metropolis and the low fares, the pleasant voyage and delightful views, the noble river, with its innumerable shipping borne upon its waters, show the mightiness of this great empire. The salubrity of the air of Gravesend is proverbial—the invalid is restored to convalescence, and the robust, who delight in the beauties of nature, have here their full enjoyment. Could he be wrong, then, in saying that this was a first-rate watering-place? The undertaking of this day has filled up a void—the only one wanting to render it all that could be wished. You have no room of sufficient magnitude to accommodate the visitors for concerts or assemblies—these will now be provided. Another most necessary thing for the accommodation of the ladies, the committee have given their attention to a library and reading-room, to be fitted up for their exclusive use. The committee, not unmindful of the comforts and pleasures of the gentlemen, intend to have billiard and chess rooms. But the museum and lecture rooms

will have their paramount attention, where all who wish well to science will be enabled to drink at its spring—as we become wiser we become better. The lecturers will be selected from among the most eminent of the scientific world, who will lead us “to look through nature up to nature’s God;” and all who assisted in the great work of this day will feel proud of the part they have taken in the proceedings. The worthy Chairman concluded an excellent address with requesting all to join him in filling bumpers to the prosperity of the Gravesend and Milton Literary Institution, with three times three—(loud and repeated cheering).

The Deputy Chairman, Mr. TICKNER, as soon as silence was restored, rose and said,—The Committee of Management have deputed me to return thanks for the great kindness shown to them, and for the manner in which their exertions have been responded to, in the interest taken in the great undertaking they had that day commenced. The Chairman is their chief patron, and it is said, to know a man you should know him well. The Chairman (his former master) he was proud to call his friend, and he would bear testimony that a better or more honourable man never existed; to this place and its vicinity he was a valued friend; he has done much in employing his best energies, with a large capital, for the benefit of Gravesend—(cheers). In a town like this, its rise and progress having been effected with a rapidity unrivalled, it is wondrous that such an undertaking as a literary institution had been so long delayed. The Chairman has touched most eloquently upon this theme, and left me nothing to add; every true friend to England is a true friend to knowledge. That knowledge is power, has long passed as an axiom—it has raised England above all nations. Such institutions as this have done more to exalt her in splendour than all her victories—(cheers). The true way to arrive at prosperity is to live in peace. Differences in opinion will exist in this as well as in other places; but though opposed to the views of some parties, he felt it a duty he owed those parties to say, that he felt convinced they were actuated by an honest desire to do good. The laying of the first stone by the D.P.G.M., assisted by his Masonic Brethren, gave a zest to the event of this day. They were all under obligations for the honour done them. Freemasonry is a delightful and most exalted science. The worthy speaker concluded an animated speech, laudatory of the proceedings of the day, and was loudly cheered throughout.

D.P.G.M. ASHLEY, in a complimentary speech upon the talents, urbanity, and liberality of the Chairman, called for bumpers to the health of the Chairnain, J. Harmer, Esq., and may he live many years to enjoy health and happiness. This toast was drunk with three times three, and one cheer more, with a fervent display of enthusiastic delight rarely witnessed.

The CHAIRMAN, in returning thanks, paid some well-merited compliments to the Deputy Chairman (Mr. Tickner). For the honour done him by the D.P.G.M. in proposing his health, he felt most grateful. That was the first time he had the pleasure of that gentleman’s company, but hoped it would not be the last.

The next toast from the Chair was, “The Master and Officers of the Provincial Grand Lodge, and all the Brothers who had honoured them that day.”

W.M. KEY returned thanks in a few words, in which he took an

opportunity of complimenting Gravesend on its advancement in the sacred science of Freemasonry. When he first came here, about two years ago, he found the Lodge at Gravesend nearly in abeyance, being upheld by only four good and worthy Brothers. He was proud, in the cause of Masonry, to bear testimony that not only in numbers, but in Masonic science, it assumed now the position of the first Lodge in the county.

The CHAIRMAN then observing upon the galaxy of beauty which illumined the gallery, begged for bumpers to the ladies who had honoured them with their company.

Mr. NORTHOUSE made a speech of most effective brilliancy, which was enthusiastically cheered throughout.

Mr. R. C. ARNOLD addressed the meeting in a very effective manner, entreating all present to lend every assistance towards the completion of the great work they had that day commenced; which, he emphatically observed, would do more towards the happiness and prosperity of his native town, than anything that had occurred within his memory.

The health of Mr. Park (the brother of the benefactor of his race, the late Mungo Park), so highly esteemed by all who knew him, was then given, and the Chairman retired.

The vocal treat was unusually excellent, and the day was productive of happiness to all.

SHEERNESS, *Feb. 2.*—Adam's Lodge, No. 184.—An elegant jewel was presented to Bro. E. Fermenger, P.M., to mark the deep sense of obligation entertained by the Brethren of the Lodge towards him.

ALCESTER.—Apollo Lodge, No. 378.—The Rev. F. Palmer, *B.D.*, has been presented with an elegant signet ring, as a token of respect from Bros. Ribbans, Ratcliff, Harris, Blumenthal, &c. Such compliments are highly proper rewards to Brethren who skilfully and zealously perform their Masonic duties. In the present instance the testimonial is creditable alike to those who conferred it as to him who received it—he performs acts of kindness, and walks humbly before his God.

LUTON (BEDS.)—The Bedfordshire Lodge of St. John the Baptist, No. 698, will be constituted at the George Hotel in this town, on the 8th July. Bro. Alex. Fraser is to be the first Master. Business will commence at twelve, and the banquet at six.

BIRMINGHAM.—St. Paul's Lodge, No. 51.—This Lodge continues to do well; indeed, it will be impossible ever to injure the Lodge, since the memorable event of making the W.M. and the S.W. for the time being Life Governors of the Girls' and Boys' Schools. We wish the triangle were complete, agreeably to the generous plan proposed by the Brother who established the two Life Governorships. We know that his heart palpitated to accomplish the object, and we verily believe that it would have been long before this, had not circumstances transpired which rendered it prudent for him to retire.

Jan.—Bro. Motteram was installed W.M.; and afterwards initiated a lieutenant of dragoons. The banquet was a happy termination to the business of the day.

LODGE OF LIGHT, No. 689.—This is decidedly one of the best Lodges in the provinces. The business is well conducted, and to our London Brethren for a voucher of the fact Bro. Bolus can speak; his visit was

appreciated, and we know Bro. Bolus too well to believe him capable of speaking in praise of the working of any Lodge, unless the facts will warrant his doing so. The Lodge of Light looks only for respectable members, and money alone is not the qualification or recommendation. The Rev. Dr. Oliver has paid the members the high compliment of joining the Lodge.

WARWICK.—The Jubilee of the Shakspeare Lodge will be held at the Bull's Head Inn, on Monday the 16th of August, at one o'clock, when an oration will be delivered by the W.M., and general business transacted.

The peculiar interest which attaches to so pleasing an event will doubtless attract a considerable assemblage of intelligent Masons, whose attendance will be amply repaid by the promised oration from the distinguished Brother, who is fully competent to the task he has undertaken. There is a talk of a procession to church. The banquet will take place at four o'clock. The Lodges of the provinces have been addressed by circular, and probably many London Masons will also be present.

STAFFORD.—We state with regret that a Mason of high rank is not so observant of his provincial duties as could be wished. Surely this supineness will not pass unnoticed.*

LYNN.—We do not improve here in Masonry; one warrant is used by a few influential Masons, merely as a private society; the other is the means now and then of keeping alive, if such a term may be used, the wishes of a few humble friends of the Order. Brother Broadfoot, whose zeal and activity placed him in London among the first and best, is here altogether out of his element; he is, however, in excellent health and spirits, and desirous of hearing how Masonic matters progress in the great metropolis. We believe we may express his protest against the recent manifestations of insincerity and unkindness, which have done much injury to the real interests of the Craft.

NORWICH.—Our Masonic matters are not in the ascendant—a spell is on us—the few who meet are much dispirited, for want of example from the head-quarters. A recent expression of public opinion rather gives us encouragement, notwithstanding the report of the uncharitable and not very honourable attack upon the *Review*. The accompanying report of our Lodge proceeding is, perhaps, too meagre for publication, but yet may be used if needful.

YARMOUTH, *March 25.*—*Laying of the First Stone of the Victoria Building Company.*—Our readers will remember, that for some time past, many of the most influential gentlemen in the town have been actively engaged in forming a company (founded on the principle of limited responsibility) for the erection of an hotel and dwelling-houses fit for the reception of families of the highest distinction, and upon a plan which, when carried out, will form a town of a new and most handsome kind. The exertions of the Directors have been so zealously responded to, that Monday last was the day fixed for the laying the first stone of a superb hotel, and limited number of houses. The Mayor was requested to lay the first stone, and, at his request, the Lodge of

* Oh, yes! it will—unless the complainants bring their case before the proper Masonic tribunal. The R.W. Brother is one of "the privileged class.—ED. F. Q. R.

Free and Accepted Masons agreed to assist him in this interesting ceremony. The activity of our gallant townsman, Capt. Harmer, the Master of the Lodge, is beyond all praise, and the admirable manner in which the procession was arranged and conducted, must have been most gratifying to that gentleman. The Lodge was opened at the Royal Hotel, and at that place joined the Mayor in procession, preceded by the Corporation band and regalia, to the site of the proposed buildings. The immense concourse assembled (comprising all the leading families in the town), showed how deep was the interest taken; and the beauty of the day, the loveliness of the scene, and the feelings of joy which were exhibited in the faces of the thousands who attended, rendered this one of the most pleasing and gratifying sights that Yarmouth ever afforded.

SPALDING.—Several individuals, ladies and gentlemen, were permitted to inspect the preparations going on, prior to the commencement of the Freemasons' Lodge, called "The Hundred of Elloe Lodge," No. 690, which is held in a large room at the White Hart Inn, in Spalding. Several new candidates were proposed, accepted, and initiated in the mysteries of the profession. The room, which was splendidly embellished with the various devices of the Craft, had an imposing appearance; a splendid chair, for the Master of the Lodge, of massive construction, of the Doric order, lately manufactured in Spalding, attracted considerable notice; it is white and gold, arms beautifully carved, in imitation of oak leaf, and gilt, with crimson back, pannel, cushion, and arms; it was situated under the throne or canopy, which was tastefully fitted up with similar drapery, and elevated about two feet from the floor.—*Lincoln Gazette, March 30.*

LINCOLN.—We find the plan of punctuality, suggested by an influential Craftsman, works admirably; and among our Resolutions printed and circulated, are the following:—

"That punctuality and early hours are essential to the character of the Order, and domestic comfort of the Brethren."

"That the Lodge be *not* holden, if it be not formally opened within ten minutes after the time specified in the notice."

LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF A FREEMASONS' HALL, AT LINCOLN.—Owing to the increasing numbers of the Masonic body in this ancient city, their present place of meeting, which is a private room in the White Swan Yard, is become not sufficiently commodious for the Fraternity, and a party of the Members have subscribed a sufficient sum of money, in shares, to erect a Hall. A grant has been obtained of the site of what was formerly the old prison, adjoining the Guildhall, on which is to be erected a suitable building, uniform with the Stone-bow, the lower portion containing a room for the muniments of the corporation, and two shops, or offices, and the upper part a large and lofty room, adapted for Masonic purposes, which will also be used for other public matters.

On Thursday, April 16th, the day fixed by the committee of shareholders for laying the foundation-stone, a numerous assemblage of the Brethren took place.

At nine o'clock, between forty and fifty Members sat down to breakfast at the Lion Hotel, and afterwards adjourned to the dining-room, where, being joined by numerous other Brethren, the Lodge was opened

under a special dispensation from the Deputy Grand Master, who made his entry in due form.

Bro. B. Williamson, of Boston, the Provincial Grand Director of Ceremonies, marshalled the procession with his accustomed ability. A novel feature was the introduction of several boys, the sons of Members of the Fraternity, who not only carried "the covenant," but also the ashlers, columns, tracing-boards, and other symbols of the Craft; each of them wore a sash and rosette of light blue, the Master Mason's colour.

Passing from the Lion Hotel, up the High-street, on arriving at the Stone-bow, an avenue was formed by the Brethren from the Saracen's Head to the church-gates of St. Peter-at-Arches, along which the R. W. the Provincial Grand Master, C. Tennyson d'Eyncourt, *M.P.* passed by his Sword-bearer, four Stewards, and the Director of Ceremonies, the procession closing in after, and following in inverted order.

The Rev. G. S. DICKSON, incumbent of St. Swithin's (in the absence of the Prov. G. Chaplain, from indisposition), read the service of the day, and the choristers of the cathedral sung the following hymn (written for the occasion), by B. Goodacre, the Senior Warden of the Witham Lodge:—

"Great Architect of earth and heaven,
By time nor space confin'd,
Enlarge our love to comprehend
Our Brethren, all mankind.

Where'er we are, whate'er we do,
Thy presence let us own;
Thine Eye, all-seeing, marks our deeds,
To Thee all thoughts are known.

While Nature's works, and Science' laws,
We labour to reveal,
O! be our duty done towards Thee
With fervency and zeal.

With Faith our guide, and humble Hope,
Warm Charity and Love,
May all at last be rais'd to share
Thy perfect Light above."

Dr. OLIVER, the Deputy Provincial Grand Master, ascended the pulpit, and preached from 2 Corinthians, v. 1. "A house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens;" the discourse was strictly Masonic, and will be published, the Craft having, immediately on their return from church, contributed a sufficient sum to print it, together with a complete account of the ceremonial, for distribution to the Brethren present as well as absent.

A procession was then formed to the site, passing along Silver-street, Bank-street, and Salter-gate, the band playing "Entered Apprentice." At the west end of the ground, a rising platform had been constructed, on which about two hundred visitors, principally ladies, were arranged, who entered from the Guildhall staircase; and on the south side another rising gallery was occupied by the Masons, and by members of the corporation and other principal inhabitants; the eighteen boys, who had carried the various emblems, and the officers actually engaged in the

ceremonial, occupying the space left on the ground. The W. M. (R. S. Harvey, Esq.) having taken his place in the east, the Provincial Grand Master and D. P. G. M. sitting on his right, and the Wardens standing on his left, delivered the following ancient charge:—

“Men, women, and children here assembled to-day, to behold this ceremony, know all of you that we be lawful Masons, true to the laws of our country, and established of old, with peace and honour in most countries, to do good to our Brethren, to build great buildings, and to fear God, who is the GREAT ARCHITECT of all things. We have among us, concealed from the eyes of all men, secrets which may not be revealed, and which no man has discovered; but these secrets are lawful and honourable to know by Masons, who only have the keeping of them to the end of time. Unless our Craft were good and our calling honourable, we should not have lasted so many centuries, nor should we have had so many illustrious Brothers in our Order, ready to promote our laws and further our interests. To-day we are here assembled in the presence of you all, to build a house for Masonry, which we pray God may prosper, if it seem good to him, that it may become a building for good men and good deeds, and promote harmony and brotherly love, till the world itself shall end.”

After the response, “So mote it be,” the Architect, W. A. Nicholson, Esq., P.M., produced the plans for the inspection of the Provincial Grand Master; the D.P.G.M. turning to the Master of the Lodge, said, “Worshipful Master, what will your Lodge be like?” To this no answer was given, but the W.M. pointed up to the heavens, then down to the earth, and then extended his hands horizontally, pointing outwards. The D.P.G.M. said, “That is a good plan, W.M., but what more have you to tell me?” No answer was made, but the Master first placed his right hand on his heart, and afterwards his left to his lips. The D.P.G.M. said, “The Master does well, Brothers; let us copy his example,” on which each member gave the same signal of sincerity and silence.

The W.M. pronounced the benediction:—

“As Jacob, the son of Isaac, the son of Abraham, fleeing from the face of his brother Esau, and going out from Beersheba towards Haran, lighted on a certain place and tarried there all night, making to himself a pillar of stones; on which sleeping, he dreamed that he saw the gates of heaven, and when he awoke he anointed the stones with fresh oil, calling that place Beth-el, or the house of God; so do I anoint this stone with pure oil, praying that in the building which may arise from it, none but good men may be admitted, and men that fear God and love the Brotherhood.”

The P.G.M., the Rt. Hon. C. TENNYSON D'EYNCOURT, M.P., then delivered an oration, in which he pronounced an eulogium on Freemasonry, its pure morality and active benevolence, and gave his meed of praise to the Brethren for their zeal in raising a Masonic Hall; from the tone of voice in which the R.W. spoke, and the noise made by persons without the inclosure, the oration was at times inaudible to several on the platforms. At the conclusion, the choristers sung an anthem.

The procession was then re-formed, and returned to the Stone-bow; an avenue was again made, and the Provincial Grand Master passed.

along the lines, from his station in the rear of the procession to the Saracen's Head; after which the rest of the Brethren returned to the Lion Hotel, where various votes of thanks were passed, and the Lodge was closed.

THE DINNER.

At half-past three o'clock above one hundred Members of the Craft, with some visitors who had been invited, sat down to an excellent dinner at the City Arms Hotel; the W.M. presided, having on his right the R.W., the P.G.M., and Sir E. L. Bulwer, Bart., *M.P.*, as a guest; and on the left the D.P.G.M. and the Mayor of the city, the *dais* being occupied by other Provincial Grand Officers. The cloth being withdrawn,

The W.M. proposed the health of "The Queen," the daughter of one Grand Master of the Craft, and the niece of two other Grand Masters. (Cheers.) "God save the Queen."

The next was, "The Queen Dowager, the Patroness of the Female Orphan School;" the W.M. remarking that it was most pleasing to reflect that the widow of a Mason was the protector of the orphans of Masons.

The W.M. then said he was about to propose the health of one of those illustrious Brethren, whose Masonic talents found an echo in the breast of every Brother, and whose private virtues and learning were known to those who were not of the Order; he was known not only to the Craft of this country, over which he so honourably and usefully presided, but by all the world. He had good reason to believe that the Duke of Sussex had intended to pay a visit to Lincolnshire, to the house of the R.W., the Provincial Grand Master, but the precarious state of his royal highness's health had hitherto prevented it; he would venture to hope, that at no distant period the province might hope to be favoured with a visit, and he would propose the better health of his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the M.W. Grand Master—(loud cheers).

The Prov. G.M. rose to acknowledge the compliment to his royal highness: it was true that he was expecting the honour of a visit from his royal highness during the summer under his humble roof, and it was his full intention, if health permitted, to visit the ancient metropolitan town of the province—(cheers).

The next toast proposed from the chair was the health of the R.W. the P.G.M., who had honoured the Lodge with his presence that day, at a considerable sacrifice of personal convenience to himself, which the Brethren would all fully appreciate; at the meeting, after laying the foundation stone, the Lodge had by an unanimous vote expressed their thanks to the R.W.P.G.M. for his attendance, as well as for the able and clear exposition which he had given at the ceremonial. The toast was very loudly applauded.

The Right Hon. C. T. D'Eyncourt, *M.P.*, in returning thanks, said, he should not have considered he had done his duty if he had not attended to the summons, as a humble individual, to occupy his proper situation in the great work of the day; they had heard stated by a high authority from the pulpit what were the aims and objects of Freemasonry, and he was happy to find that the Masons of this ancient city carried out that spirit, and the great progress they had made was proved by the event of that day. It was an important occasion to be laying the foun-

dation stone of a new Lodge room in the metropolitan city of the province, and he was most happy to see the meeting so numerous attended, not only by the Brethren of Lincolnshire, but also by several of other provinces, who had attended at much greater personal inconvenience than it had been to him. As knowledge advances, so far from falling off, Freemasonry had made her progress too; in her science she includes all other science, and endeavours to give due impulsion to their principles. Those who were not of the Fraternity, must not imagine that they who were Masons supposed themselves better than other men; aware of their deficiency in morality and virtue, they put themselves to school, as it were, in their Lodges, and learn those things which improve their moral feelings, and which they bring into practice in their private lives. Those of the exterior world, who had not attended the ceremonial of the forenoon, might look with suspicion upon their proceedings, and perhaps might think some of them absurd and ridiculous. If that was his opinion he should not feel proud of the office which he held; he should not look with exulting feelings on the proceedings of that day, but should rather have shrunk from them; in his opinion, it was impossible for persons to practice the science of Masonry without becoming better men. The P.G.M. then entered into an explanation of the circumstances which caused the postponement of the provincial meeting that should have been held at Boston in the autumn of last year: the Deputy P.G.M., to whom he was so much indebted for assistance in his office, was at the time absent from the province, and could not return till the 8th of October; he, the P.G.M., then wrote to Boston to fix the meeting for the middle of October, but received from the Brethren there a reply, that if the meeting could not be held sooner, they should wish it to be postponed. The Brethren at Lincoln were quite right in the respectful remonstrance which they had forwarded to him, in saying that according to the laws of Masonry the provincial meeting ought to be held every year, but that was rather recommendatory than compulsory; circumstances sometimes made it desirable to intermit the meetings, and he would appeal to the worthy Brother near him on his right, who was a Provincial Grand Officer of Nottinghamshire, whether it was not the practice of Colonel Wildman, who is a most zealous Mason, to hold those meetings only once in three years. He was not indifferent to the wishes of the Craft, and he should at all times be willing to come at their call as heretofore; he would do his best to promote the principles of that sublime and noble institution, which, when rightly studied, must make men become wiser and better—(cheers).

The W.M. then said that he had a toast to propose which would be equally acceptable to the Brethren and to the visitors, who had been taught that day the extent of a Masonic Lodge was from earth to the heavens, and from pole to pole; neither was it confined to the palace of royalty, or to the cottage of the peasant, to the Arab in the desert, or to the Indian in his wigwam; but their excellent D.P.G.M. had shown the far vaster extent of Masonry itself, and he was sure that all would join with him in proposing the health of Dr. Oliver, of whom it was impossible to say how much he had done for the spread of Masonry, who was known for his many excellent works on the Craft, not only in the Lodges of this country, but his name was familiar in those of the whole world. He would propose Dr. Oliver, D.P.G.M. for Lincolnshire, and thanks for his excellent sermon.

Glee, "Hail to the Craft."

DR. OLIVER had to acknowledge the constant kindness of the Brethren towards him, not merely those of the Witham Lodge, but also those of the entire province; whether that attachment was founded on their regard for him as a man, as a clergyman, as a Mason, or from the office he held in the province, it was not for him to say, but the effect was the same, and he at all times experienced their unremitting kindness. Both the R.W. Provincial Grand Master and the W.M. had made an allusion to the progress which Masonry had made in that province; it was now about thirty years since he first attended a provincial grand meeting; in that period two P.G.M.'s and one Deputy had paid the debt of nature, the Provincial Grand Chaplain had been gathered to his fathers, and he believed that, beside himself, there was only one subscribing member of that period, B. Williamson, on whom death had not closed the scene; but not only were individuals taken away, the Lights of several Lodges were also extinguished; where was now the Urania Lodge, where the Spurn and Humber, or that of Sleaford? where were St. Matthew's, the Apollo, St. James, and the Welland? But was it thence to be supposed that Masonry itself was decreasing? By no means; he could (if necessary) detail the causes of their decline, but it was not necessary—indeed it would be invidious to do so. In place of them the Olive Union, the Bayons, the Trent, and the Elloe Lodges had started up in the last few years into useful and active existence. Amidst all these vicissitudes, with only one short interval of exception, the Witham Lodge at Lincoln had always assumed a prominence—and amidst other recollections, he might advert to the circumstance, that half a century ago they presented an Address to the then Grand Master, in a pillar of heart of oak. Under its present superior management, he was not at all surprised that a hall should be required; and the Lodge was conducted in that scientific manner, that it deserved the notice of the learning, the talent, and the philosophy, both clerical and lay, of the city of Lincoln. He was particularly rejoiced at the proceedings of this day, and he was most anxious that Freemasonry should take its fit and proper station amongst the moral and the social interests of mankind. He trusted the day was not far distant, when men of all classes would look upon a Freemason's Lodge as they would upon a literary society, where men can impart and receive knowledge; for Freemasonry is the science which includes all other sciences, and, in particular, that science which teaches man his duty to his Maker, his neighbour, and himself. If the dissemination of knowledge be in accordance with the spirit of the times, then is Freemasonry to be regarded as a most effectual agent for that purpose, and an invaluable benefit to mankind. In conclusion, he hoped that the Masonic Hall, whose foundations they had been laying, would prove useful to the Craft, and a great public advantage to the city.

The W.M. then stated, he had received letters from Col. Wildman, P.G.M. for Notts, and from Sir Edward Brackenbury, the Past Grand Senior Warden of this province, regretting their inability to attend at this Festival. He was also confident that the Brethren all participated in regret with him, that they were deprived of the society of the present provincial Senior Grand Warden, Sir Edward French Bromhead; they hoped soon to see him again working amongst them, restored to the blessings of material light, if it should so please the Great Architect of the universe; he begged to propose the better health of Sir Edward Bromhead—(much applause).

The P.G.M. then proposed the health of the W.M.; his eye had been

upon him, and he considered him as one of the mainstays of the Craft. They were greatly indebted to him for the manner in which he had conducted the ceremonial of the foundation-stone; he knew that the W.M. had not studied this art in vain.—“The health of Bro. Harvey, the W.M., with best thanks to him for his manner of conducting the business of the day”—(loud cheers).

R. S. HARVEY, Esq., most sincerely thanked them for their kindness to him, which was above his deserts, and which made him more than ever proud of the honourable situation in which he had been placed. The circumstances of the day would be deeply engraven on his memory, and faithfully treasured in the recesses of a Mason's heart. So far as his humble abilities would permit him, they should be exercised for the advancement and best interests of the Craft. He had to attribute much of the present success to the labours of his predecessor, who, when he took office three years ago, found a very few members attached to the Lodge, but he had been so assiduous, that no fewer than twenty-nine members had been added to the Lodge in that period, and he hoped that before the new hall was opened, several more apprentices would have been admitted. He begged to propose the health of the Past Master, whom they all knew to be an excellent working Mason—(applause). He was most loved where he was best known.

W. A. NICHOLSON, Esq. acknowledged the compliment paid to him, but must say that his services had been over-rated; as suspicions attached to all secret societies, it was in the power of no individual to enhance them in public opinion, if the fitting time had not arrived. Having been for some time under the cloud, it so happened, when he came into office, that the period had occurred when those clouds were dissipated, and Masonry again flourished, every effort being used to remove that taint which appeared to attach to it. With permission, he begged to propose as a toast, the health of “The visitors who are not Masons”—(loud cheers).

SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER, Bart., *M.P.*, being loudly called for, rose on behalf of the visitors, to acknowledge the toast proposed; and as it was the first time, so he hoped it was the last, on which he should be present as a visitor merely. Of the Masonic services of the gentleman who had honoured the visitors by proposing their healths, he knew nothing, but he had seen the superb mansion of his friend, Mr. D'Eyncourt, of which he was the architect, and if ever he should be able to build a castle for himself, he should call in the aid of Mr. Nicholson. Such meetings as these were indeed truly delightful, where the slightest breath of political controversy could never be heard, but all men of every kind of opinion met as Brothers. When he recollected the antiquity of the institution, which Dr. Oliver had so learnedly illustrated—and having himself some little pretensions to literary character, knowing the learned Doctor as a student of letters, whose name was well known wherever letters were known—he could not fail, though a stranger, to catch some of the enthusiasm which animated him. For centuries and centuries had Freemasonry existed, ere modern political controversies were ever heard of, and when the topics which now agitate society were not known, but all were united in brotherhood and affection. Even the angry breath of warfare was powerless before the ties of Freemasonry; for during the sanguinary war between England and France, he had been told of the captain of an English merchant vessel who had been captured by a French privateer, and on being recognised as a Freemason, he had been restored to his own country in safety. The cele-

brated oriental traveller, Mr. Buckingham, when in India, had fallen into the hands of a horde of robbers, and on entering the hut of one of them he was discovered to be a Freemason, his life was spared, and he was again restored to liberty. If then he was now in London, advocating the doctrines of temperance, he was indebted to Freemasonry for his present existence. He (Sir L. B.) regretted that he had not been able to be present at the ceremonial of the morning; he knew the institution to be one founded on the great principles of charity, philanthropy, and brotherly love; he trusted he should be present at the ceremonial of opening the new Lodge, not under the name of visitor, but entitled to the endearing appellation of Brother—(loud cheers).

The health of the Mayor and Corporation of Lincoln having been proposed, and the Mayor having just before been called away, Dr. BEATY, as a magistrate and alderman of the city, and one of the oldest Masons, briefly returned thanks.

The W. M. then proposed the health of the visiting Brethren, and remarked that Provincial Grand Officers of York, Nottingham, and Leicester, had honoured the occasion with their attendance. He understood also, that they had present a Brother, who, though the English was not his mother tongue, spoke it with elegance and fluency, and gave utterance to the universal sentiments of Masonry; he was quite sure that the visiting Brethren of other provinces would be happy to hear Brother Neuberg in reply to the toast of "Visiting Brethren"—(loud cheers).

J. NEUBERG, Esq, P.M., Commercial Lodge at Nottingham (formerly of Hamburg), said, "Having been thus personally called upon, I know not for what other reason, except it be that you are curious to hear how your language sounds in the mouth of one who (as the W.M. has said) had not learned 'to lisp it'—I willingly accede to your wish. That Freemasonry once was a reality, a very great and powerful reality, what stronger or more convincing proof could one require, than the glorious and venerable structure, which adorns and distinguishes your town, and has made it world-celebrated. Your cathedral is the work of Freemasons. It was planned by Masonic "wisdom;" it was executed with "strength and beauty" by Masonic hands. It was only by devoting the noblest gift to the highest purposes, by the union of art with religion, which formed the spirit of Masonry in the middle ages, that such wonderful works could be produced. Let us ever honour the men who have left us such inheritances. In their times, Masonry was a reality, by which men, wise men, lived and worked, and did well. And now, when Masonry has dwindled down into a mere tradition, it is still good that we honour it as such, it is still right and proper that we erect, as we have done to-day, new temples, wherein such tradition may be duly honoured, faithfully preserved, that it may be handed down pure and undefiled as we have received it from those who went before us, to the Brethren of future generations, and that it thus may fulfil its destiny; nor will we complain that Masonry is no more what it once has been. I sincerely thank you for the honour you have done the visiting Brethren, and me amongst them; I particularly thank you for the kind indulgence with which you have received the few observations I have been induced to make, and wish every prosperity to all of you.

The next toast was "the Shareholders of the Freemasons' Hall, and prosperity to the Institution."

Mr. E. B. DRURY, J. W. and Treasurer to the Company replied.

The next toast proposed was "the Officers and Brethren of the Witham Lodge."

Mr. GOODACRE, as Senior Warden, was called upon to return thanks.

The concluding sentiments were "Absent Brethren," and "the Ladies;" and very shortly afterwards the W. M. and the principal portion of the company retired, and the banqueting-room was cleared at an early hour of the evening.*—*Lincoln Gazette*.

WAKEFIELD, *June 2*.—The annual meeting took place on Wednesday week at Wakefield, on which occasion there was a good attendance of the Brotherhood. One hundred and eight sat down to dinner in the large room of the Exchange Buildings. Lord Mexborough, as usual, was president, and Dr. Senior, of Batley, and Mr. Harrop, of Saddleworth, were the vice-presidents. The noble president has declared it to be one of the happiest of Masonic meetings.

DURHAM.—It is stated that Sir Hedworth Williamson, Bart., is the successor to the lamented Earl of Durham as Provincial Grand Master for this county.

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—The installation of the Worshipful Master and other Officers of the Northern Counties Lodge, No. 586, took place at the Freemasons' Hall, Newgate-street, in this town, on the 23d April, when the following Officers were installed for the ensuing twelve months: Percival Perkins, Esq., W.M.; Walter Allen, S.W.; James Wilkin, J.W.; Rev. R. Green, Chaplain; J. M. Bates, Esq., M.D., Treasurer; Thomas Robinson, Secretary; William Hutchinson, S.D.; William Anderson, J.D.; Henry Savage, S.S.; Joseph Thomam, J.S.; Matthew Clark, J.G.; Thomas Hornsby, Tyler. The Brethren afterwards held their festival at the Assembly Rooms.

NORTHUMBERLAND.—Bro. C. Blackett, Esq., M.P., is stated to have been appointed Provincial Grand Master for this county.

HAVERFORDWEST.—Masonry is continuing without interruption.—The elder Masons are respected by their juniors, who are worthy their instructors.

CARMARTHEN.—A new Lodge is about to be opened.

CHUDLEIGH.—The Rev. W. Carwithen, D.D., the Deputy Provincial Grand Master of Devon, has been recently presented to the living of Stoke Climsland. On quitting his residence at Bovey Tracey, the Brethren of Lodge No. 650, which was established and fostered by the Rev. Brother, presented to him a handsome gold snuff-box, with the following elegant address:—

"R. W. Sir and Brother,—It is with mingled feelings of pleasure and of pain that we address you on the present occasion, and the invaluable lesson inculcated by the beautiful groundwork of our Lodge is now painfully impressed on our own experience; for the joy that we feel at the good fortune of our Brother is chequered with regret that it bereaves us of his society. Masonry in this province, R. W. Sir, owes you much, but the Lodge at Chudleigh owes you more—to you it stands indebted for its first existence; and the eminent position which it now holds among the Lodges of Devonshire is solely attributable to your fostering and paternal care. In presenting you with the accompanying small

* Want of space has compelled us to abridge much of Bro. Neuberger's splendid address, as also many other excellent speeches.

tribute of our esteem and affection, we trust that it may in future years recall to your recollection some of the hours which you have spent in the company of those Brethren who have now the honour of presenting it to you—hours to which they cannot look back without regret that they are passed away, and joy at the pleasurable emotions which the recollection of them cannot fail to produce.

“Vicarage, Bovey Tracey, near Chudleigh, April 14, 1841.”

To which the R. W. Brother has returned the following reply through Lieut. C. L. Dixon:—

“Dear and W. Sir,—Allow me to convey, through you, to those of the Brethren of the Lodge of Union, No. 650, who have presented me with so flattering a testimonial of their regard, my warmest and grateful thanks for their kind and fraternal remembrance. Valuable as the present is in itself, it is enhanced tenfold by the truly Masonic and friendly sentiments contained in the accompanying address. The many happy hours that I have passed at the Chudleigh Lodge, and the uniform kindness of its members will, whilst memory holds her seat, be recollected alike with pleasure and gratitude, and my sincerest prayers be offered to the Great and Grand Architect of the Universe for the welfare and happiness of those whom I have constantly found anxious to promote peace and good will among men.

Believe me to remain, dear and W. Sir,

Always yours truly and fraternally,

WM. CARWITHEN.”

“To Lieut. Chas. L. Dixon, W.M. Lodge No. 650, Chudleigh.”

It is gratifying to us to be able to state that the sense entertained in the province of the worthy Brother's Masonic services, does not stop short with this expression of feeling. We extract the following from a circular from the Provincial Grand Secretary's office:—

“Devon Provincial Grand Lodge.

“At an especial Provincial Grand Lodge, holden by the command of R. W. the Lord Viscount Ebrington, P.G.M., on Tuesday, the 16th day of March, 1841, at the New London Inn, Exeter, it was unanimously

“Resolved—That the eminent and long continued services of the R. W. the Rev. William Carwithen, *D.D.*, Deputy Provincial Grand Master, in the cause of Masonry in general, and in this province particularly, render it a Masonic duty, incumbent on all members of the Craft within this province, to express their appreciation of his zeal and ability by an enduring testimonial, which may at once be gratifying to his feelings and do honour to the Craft.

“Resolved—That a piece of plate be presented to the R. W. Deputy P.G.M., as a memorial of the esteem in which he is held by the Brethren.

“Resolved—That a subscription for this purpose be entered into throughout the province,—that the Worshipful Masters of Lodges be requested to solicit the subscriptions of the members, and that such individual subscriptions be added to the amount contributed by the several Lodges.

“Resolved—That the V. W. John Milford, P.P.J.G.W., be requested to act as Treasurer.”

TAUNTON, April 26.—We have nothing very important to communicate; the Brethren paid a friendly compliment to Bro. Davis, the manager of the theatre, and for a time regret yielded to pleasure.

WEYMOUTH.—We hear that our ceremonials have attracted much attention; this report will stimulate us to maintain our reputation; Masonic matters are pretty regular.

BRISTOL.—We wonder somewhat on certain events, but are becoming the more active in others. The Encampment is, in particular, bestirring itself, and a revised code of laws is under consideration.

PORTSMOUTH, *May 11.*—The Phoenix Lodge of Freemasonry, No. 319, held a Chapter of Royal Arch Masonry, at their Lodge-rooms, High-street, when Lieuts. Doratt and Tate, Royal Marines, Capt. Balfour, 72nd., Lieut. Maydnell, 82nd., were exalted to the rank of Royal Arch Masons. Sir Lucius Curtis, Bart., Provincial Grand Master, was present on the occasion.

OXFORD.—HENLEY-ON-THAMES, (702).—The Churchill Lodge was consecrated on the 11th of June, at the Red Lion Inn, by Bro. G. P. Philipe, P.G.S.B., on which occasion Bro. John Lane, P.S.G.D. (Oxon), and P.M. 49, was installed W.M., and two initiations followed. After the business of the day, the Brethren sat down to an excellent banquet at "mine host's," one of the newly made Brethren, at which and afterwards the W.M. presided, with all his accustomed courtesy and social power. The day was spent in fraternal spirit and conviviality; and the party separated early, several Brethren being obliged to return to London.

We trust that from the small but sound beginning the Lodge may increase, and prove a Masonic home to those in its neighbourhood who seek for information. It has been long wanted; the late P.G.M., Lord H. John S. Churchill, often expressed a wish for it; and great praise is due to its first W.M., and still more particularly to that enterprising and spirited, though youthful Mason, Bro. Wm. Lane Fox, W.M. of the Apollo Lodge, who has assiduously and successfully laboured to add another Lodge to the province of Oxford, in which he is so justly esteemed.

It is also in contemplation to establish a new Lodge at Witney.

SCOTLAND.

FUNERAL DIRGE,

DELIVERED AT A MEETING OF THE GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND, IN MEMORY OF THE LATE M.W., THE EARL OF ROTHES, GRAND MASTER MASON OF SCOTLAND,

By Robert Gilfillan, Esq., Bard to the Grand Lodge of Scotland.

AWAKE the Harp of Mournful Song,
 Ye Brothers of the Mystic Band,—
 Ye who support the Temple strong,
 Or by the Sacred Altar stand!—
 Strike high the chords in wailing strain
 Of deepest woe,
 And mourn from out our holy Fane
 A Brother low!—
 Bow down the knee—hang low the head—
 A Master fallen!—a Brother dead!—

The Spring op'd with its fairest flowers,
 And Summer wove her garland gay,
 And sunshine o'er this world of ours
 Chased all of wintry gloom away !
 When forth we walked on that proud day
 To raise a temple to the name
 Of him,* whose high chivalrous lay,
 Has given our Land a second fame !
 A Brother,—from our band he rose—
 Masonic honours give !
 To Scotia's Minstrel sweet repose—
 His name will ever live !—

On that proud day, him we deplore,
 In wealth, in health, and honours high,
 Stood foremost in that friendly corps,—
 The Brothers of the Mystic tie !
 But soon the winds of Autumn came,
 And Winter with its dark'ning gloom,
 And now when buds, Spring-wreaths proclaim,
 We mourn our Brother in the tomb !
 Bow down the knee—hang low the head—
 A Master fallen !—a Brother dead !—

The light that lightens Masonry
 Hath lost, 'mong us, a living ray
 And her handmaiden Charity,
 Mourns one from out her ranks away.
 The Candlestick, out of its place
 Has been removed, and now
 Our Priestess sits with sorrowing face,
 And sadness on her brow !
 The fine gold it is changed and dim—
 The Master honours sleep with him !

Our Temple where high Songs were Sung
 And banners bright display'd—
 With Cypress and with Willow hung,
 Is now in gloom array'd !
 Awake the chorus, swell the strain,
 The living for the dead complain !
 Weep ye whom poverty makes weep
 He was your friend who now does sleep.

Who can his errors understand ?—
 Frail man by passion driven,
 Ye seek for truth !—alas ! the land
 Where truth is found, is heaven !—
 Be humble then—for soon to all
 Death shuts the scene and spreads the pall !
 A lovely world is at your feet,
 Though oftentimes clouded round with woe !
 Then Pilgrims, when ye Pilgrims meet,
 A kindly word to all bestow :
 And Brothers !—Would ye wisdom know ?
 ——— 'Tis CHARITY !
 With will to dare,—and power to show
 That mind is free !—
 The way we tread, be't rough or plain,
 We ne'er retrace nor tread again !

* The late Sir Walter Scott, Bart. ; the Foundation Stone of whose Monument the Grand Lodge of Scotland had the honour of laying, on the 15th August, 1840.

Mourn him thus by death laid low,
 While his race was scarce half run.
 We who still the journey go,
 Mark'd with grief his setting sun !
 The chaplet's faded from his brow—
 The narrow house his dwelling now !
 Bow down the knee—hang low the head—
 A Master fallen !—a Brother dead !—

On which occasion the Author received a vote of thanks from the Grand Lodge, and the same was ordered to be entered on the books.

LEITH, April 13.—The Brethren of the Ancient Lodge Canongate and Leith, Leith and Canongate, held their Annual Convivial Meeting in their Lodge Room, Constitution Street, R. W. M. Gaylor in the chair, ably supported by an efficient band of the Brotherhood. The meeting fell due some short time ago, but out of respect to the memory of the Right Honourable the Earl of Rothes, late Grand Master for Scotland, it was postponed to the present occasion. Exactly at eight o'clock, the spirit-stirring strains of Brother Anderson struck up the anthem, sacred to the "Brethren of the Mystic Tie:" and by nine, when supper was announced in the hall, the following deputations from the Sister Lodges of Edinburgh had arrived, viz., St. Andrew's, headed by R.W.M. Simpson; St. James's, R.W.M. Dunn; St. Stephens's, R.W.M. Reid; Defensive Baud, R.W.M. Colquhoun; and the Celtic by R.W.M. Donaldson. Besides the customary Masonic toasts, the R. W. Master paid a marked eulogium to the memory of the Earl of Rothes, who but a few months ago presided at the St. Andrew Festival, high in health, and full of vigour, and since then had been taken away to "the narrow house," in the prime of his years. The memory of the Earl of Rothes was thereafter drunk with silent Masonic honours. In the course of the evening, the growing prosperity of the Port, especially as regarded practical Masonry, was alluded to. During the last two years, two churches (one the munificent gift of Thomas Gladstone, Esq.) had been built; and the splendid structure upon the Great Junction Road, lately opened for cheap education, had given immortality to the name of Dr. Bell. The improvements at the Pier were also noticed, as doing honour to the Dock and Harbour Commissioners. The meeting, which was a very harmonious one, broke up at the *high twelve*, not only of Masonic, but of chronological time.

CELTIC MASONIC BALL, April 2.—The Edinburgh and Leith Celtic Masonic Ball came off with great *éclat* in the Waterloo Rooms. There was a very full attendance. The R. W. Master, along with a number of the Brethren, appeared in the full Highland costume, and the ladies, in compliment to their Masonic partners, had their dresses ornamented with the clan tartan of the Lodge and other emblems of a national character. The grand entrance was fitted up as a hall, wherein was stationed the piper of the Lodge (Brother M'Kay), playing the merry reel, or less rapid strathspey to the kilted dancers. The ball and supper rooms were beautifully decorated with Masonic flags and other insignia of the Craft. Brother Shrivall presided at the pianoforte in the ante-room, and, along with several amateurs of the Lodge, gave some excellent songs, which added much to the variety of the evening's entertainments. The arrangements altogether gave entire satisfaction, and the company separated at an early hour of the morning, Brother

McKenzie and his band playing the favourite tune of the "Merrie Masons."

KELSO TWEED LODGE SOCIETY. *April 12.*—As had been for some time contemplated, the Benefit Society connected with the above Lodge was, on last St. John's day, dissolved, and a division of the funds amongst the members took place on Monday evening last, in the Cross Keys Hotel. The Members afterwards partook of an excellent supper, provided by Mr. Yule; and, in the course of the evening, the Preses, Mr. Cockburn, in a neat and appropriate speech, presented to their Secretary, Mr. Ebenezer Mitchell, in the name of the Lodge and Society, a handsome silver watch, with the following inscription:—"Presented by the Brethren of the Kelso Tweed Lodge and Society of Freemasons, to Mr. Ebenezer Mitchell, as a token of respect for his efficient and gratuitous services as Secretary for the period of fourteen years.—12th April, 1841." For this handsome and justly-deserved testimonial, Mr. Mitchell made a feeling and suitable reply. The remainder of the evening was spent in a most agreeable and harmonious manner.

TRINITY LODGE, ELGIN, *May 14.*—*Presentation of Plate to the Secretary, Robert Bain, Esq.*—A special general meeting of the Members of the Trinity Lodge of Freemasons in Elgin, was held in their Assembly Rooms here, for the purpose of presenting to their Secretary, Robert Bain, Esq., writer, a handsome service of silver tea plate, as an acknowledgment of his zealous, efficient, and long-continued labours as their Secretary. Upwards of thirty gentlemen, all members of the Lodge, sat down to supper—the R.W.M. Bro. John Lawson, in the Chair. The Depute Master, Bro. Sheriff Cameron, and Bros. George Gatherer and A. Russell, S. and J. W. officiated as croupiers. When the cloth was removed the testimonial was exhibited upon the table, and elicited much admiration; and after the usual preliminary toasts had been given,

The R.W.M., calling for a special flowing bumper, addressed the members. On few occasions had they met with a more agreeable object in view, than that which now called them together. This Lodge has occupied no unimportant part among the institutions of the good old town; and to its elegant and useful accommodation the inhabitants of Elgin have been indebted in no small degree, on many public occasions. Among the Brethren of this Lodge, few have been more zealous and indefatigable in their exertions for its prosperity than our very worthy friend, Brother Bain. To him belongs the rare merit of being a warm and zealous supporter of the Lodge, not only now in the days of its prosperity, but also at a more early period of its history, when a cloud hung over its destinies, and it was almost on the point of dissolution. It was then that our friend came forward to lend his aid in its support, and by his exertions surmounted all the difficulties with which it was surrounded. Among the company present I observe some who have seen fifty-three winters blow over their heads in the service of this Lodge. They are here to testify by their presence their recollections of the early history of this Lodge, and the exertions of our Brother in days long since gone past. We, too, are here to bear testimony as to his labours at a still later period. Valuable, too, as were the labours of Bro. Bain, they are rendered doubly dear to us by the recollection

that the labours of his hand were not the constrained, but the spontaneous efforts of the warm feelings of his heart, which gave a charm to what he did, and which has contributed in no small degree to the procuring of the testimony we are this evening to bestow, and which is more honourable for us to give, than for him to receive. In name of the Members of the Trinity Lodge of Masons of Elgin, I take leave to present to our Brother the plate now on the table, in testimony of their respect and gratitude to him for his zealous and highly important services to the Lodge during the long period of twenty-eight years.

The toast having been received with the highest Masonic honours, Bro. BAIN, with much feeling, replied as follows:—Right Worshipful Master and Brethren of the Trinity Lodge of Elgin—You have, on many occasions, both in general and special meetings assembled, shewn me unequivocal marks of kindness and regard, and reiterated your approbation of my humble but sincere services rendered to the Lodge, from the first year of my appointment as your Secretary, down to this now my twenty-eighth year. I then experienced great difficulty in expressing myself in a manner commensurate with your brotherly respect and esteem—how much more then is my incapacity increased for finding words sufficient to do justice even to my own feelings, far less adequately to express to you the sincere and heartfelt gratitude which I entertain towards my Brethren for this unexpected mark of their friendship and fraternal regard, in now presenting to me this rich and munificent gift. I never felt the want of language more than I do at this moment; but I trust my Brethren will believe me, when I assure them that I receive this testimonial from their hands with a heart full of gratitude and respect; that I esteem it as the highest honour which could have been conferred upon me—not even surpassed by that which I received when first initiated into the excellent principles of Freemasonry; and, on every occasion, when it comes into my view, it will bring back many lively and happy recollections of days gone by. That a Secretary should bring along with him, as inseparable from his office, activity, knowledge, and a certain degree of enthusiasm in the cause of Freemasonry, I admit. It is, indeed, imperatively necessary for him to possess and exert such qualities, tempered, of course, with prudence and discretion; but I am afraid your present Secretary has, in many instances, come short of this standard. He can, however, assert with pride and satisfaction to himself, that his intentions were ever directed towards the peace and harmony of the Brethren, and the interest and prosperity of this highly respectable Lodge; and, whatever errors he may have committed, or duties neglected, he has this invaluable privilege left him of throwing himself upon the sympathy of Brothers, who not only have “*hearts to feel and hands to give,*” but “*charity to forgive.*” While the testimonial is so gratifying to your present Secretary, it cannot fail to stimulate and encourage the energies of those who may be fortunate enough to have the honour of succeeding, and thus be another means of preserving that order and harmony, that brotherly love and kindness, which distinguish the Craft. Since the revival of Masonry in this Lodge, we have accomplished much. That, where so much *work* was to do, and so many *workmen* employed, there should, now and then, be diversity of opinion as to the *system* of working, no one can be surprised; but the *beauty* of the whole was this, that we all had only

one object in view—the PROSPERITY AND DIGNITY OF OUR ORDER; and the principal—I may say the only—contention ever amongst us was, and I trust ever will be, “who better can work and better agree.” Again accept my thanks for this splendid testimonial. To the R.W.M. Bro. Lawson, for the handsome manner in which he has discharged the duties imposed upon him by the Brethren, in presenting it, my thanks are especially due. The eloquence displayed by him has been the same on this as on every other occasion; but his partiality towards myself has, I am afraid, led him into a higher eulogium than my merits deserve, or that I can allow myself to lay claim to. Before sitting down, permit me to drink a cup of kindness to all my Brethren; and in wishing them long life, health, and happiness, let me add, continued prosperity to the Trinity Lodge of Elgin, and “may Masonry flourish, and vice decay.”

Several excellent songs were afterwards sung, and various Masonic toasts given by several of the Brethren, and the evening was spent with the utmost conviviality and harmony.

The service, consisting of tea-pot, coffee-pot, sugar-basin, and cream-jug, was much admired for its tasteful and elegant appearance, rich chasing, and massive proportions. On each of the articles there is engraved the figure of St. Andrew (the patron saint of Scotland) with his cross, the Secretary's initials being engraved on the reverse; and on the tea-pot there is the following appropriate inscription:—

“Presented by the Brethren of the Trinity Lodge of Masons in Elgin, to Robert Bain, Esq., their Secretary, as a testimony of respect and gratitude for his zealous and highly important services to the Lodge, during a period of twenty-eight years.
“Elgin, 14th May, 1841.”

CEREMONY OF LAYING THE FOUNDATION STONE OF THE NEW MUSEUM IN PANMURE-PLACE, PERTH, *May 5.*—The interesting ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the new Museum in Panmure-place with Masonic honours, took place on Wednesday, in presence of the Provincial Grand Lodge, several of the District Lodges, the magistrates of the town, the directors of the Natural History Society, and a number of gentlemen interested in the success of the institution. About half-past four o'clock the Lodges and other bodies formed in front of the Star Inn, and then marched in procession to the site of the Museum. In the absence of the R.W. Provincial Grand Master (Lord Panmure), Patrick Arkley, Esq., of Dunninald, officiated as Depute Grand Master, supported by George Paton, Esq., and William Smith, sen., Esq., as Senior and Junior Grand Wardens; the Rev. A. Stewart officiated as Grand Chaplain. The corn, wine, and oil, were borne in three of the splendid gold cups lately presented by Lord Panmure to the Museum.

The ceremony of laying the stone having been completed in due Masonic form, and with the usual solemnities, the Depute Grand Master addressed Mr. Smith, the contractor, expressing the interest his Masonic Brethren felt in the progress of the work, and their earnest desire for its prosperous completion; Mr. Smith returned thanks in a reply, the import of which we are unable to state, as it was perfectly inaudible where we stood. The Depute Grand Master then presented the workmen with a sum of money, in the name of Lord Panmure.

BRO. ARKLEY next turned to Provost Sim, and addressed him in a very eloquent manner on the occasion of the meeting.

PROVOST SIM replied at some length.

After three cheers severally given for Lord Panmure, Mr. Arkley, the Society, &c., the procession returned to the High-street, and there separated.

In the evening the Directors, Members of the Lodges, &c., sat down to an entertainment in the Town Hall, Provost Sim in the chair; Mr. Beattie, Secretary to the Society, and Mr. James Clark, croupiers. On the table were placed before the chairman and croupiers the six magnificent cups, presented by Lord Panmure to the Society, and immediately behind the chairman was hung the beautiful painting of Napoleon, valued at 300 guineas, also the gift of his lordship.

The CHAIRMAN proposed the following toasts:—"Her Majesty, the Queen"—"Prince Albert and the Princess Royal"—"Queen Dowager, and the rest of the Royal Family."

The CHAIRMAN then gave, "Success to the new Museum," with appropriate remarks.

"The Army and Navy."

The CHAIRMAN then craved a special bumper; he had no doubt they all anticipated the toast which he was now about to propose, which was "The health of the noble President and Patron of the Society—noble in every sense of the word—the Right Hon. Lord Panmure." It was no affectation when he said that he was quite unable to express his own feelings in reference to Lord Panmure's liberality to the Society, and therefore he could not expect to embody theirs: without further attempting to express their obligations to his lordship, he called on them all to drink, with every demonstration of honour and respect, the health of Lord Panmure.

The CHAIRMAN: "The Lord-Lieutenant of the County"—"Mr. Arkley and the Masonic Bodies who had so kindly officiated that day;" Mr. Arkley returned thanks—"Mr. Chambers, *M.P.*"—"Mr. Renny Tailour"—"The Architect and Contractor for the new Museum."

Mr. ARKLEY gave, "The health of Provost Sim."

The CHAIRMAN: "The Clergy of Scotland;" the Rev. Mr. Bryce, of Aberdeen, returned thanks.

The CHAIRMAN proposed "The health of Mr. Beattie, the Secretary, and one of the founders, if not the founder of the Society;" Mr. Beattie returned thanks.

A variety of other toasts were drunk, and the company separated, after a very agreeable meeting, about half-past ten o'clock.

It was stated to the meeting by Mr. Arkley, that Lord Panmure had generously undertaken to bear all the expence connected with the ceremony of the day; it is right to state that the band of the Montrose Musical Society agreed to give their valuable services gratuitously on the occasion, an offer with which the liberality of Lord Panmure has enabled the society to dispense.

IRELAND.

SUPREME GRAND COUNCIL OF RITES,

And Grand Convocation of Knights of the Eagle and Pelican, Princes Grand Rose Croix, of Ireland, held on Monday, the 19th day of April, 1841.

His Grace the Duke of Leinster, Supreme Head of Freemasonry in Ireland, presided on this highly interesting occasion; and those who know how absolutely the noble duke commands the love, fidelity, and homage of the entire Masonic Union—of whose interest and welfare he has been the unflinching guardian—need not be told that his Grace received the warmest and most unequivocal demonstrations of affection from the assembled Knights of these exalted Orders. It is not here permitted us to enlarge upon the character of this magnificent assembly, and we shall only add, that it was such in all respects, as could not fail to inspire the friends of Masonry, of every grade, with a renewed interest in its advancement and stability. The following were present, several of whom came from the different parts of the kingdom to Dublin, expressly for the occasion:—

MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL CHAPTER OF PRINCE MASONS, IN IRELAND.—The Duke of Leinster; the Marquess of Kildare; Sir J. W. Hort, Bart., Grand Secretary; Sir James Stewart, Bart., Grand Junior Warden; Venerable Archdeacon W. B. Mant, county Down; Rev. Thomas Flynn, Grand Chaplain; John Fowler, Deputy Grand Secretary; John Norman, Vice-President Council of Rites; Richard Wright, Richard Pim, Aldermen Samuel Warren, George Hoyte, and J. E. Hyndman; W. Rigby, G. B. Grant, Thomas Wright, William Conolly, Arch. M'Donnell, Edward Moore, John Veevers, Thomas Murphy, George J. Baldwin, William White, Deputy Grand Master; John Hughes, Lieut.-Col. C. King, John Jones, J. J. Quinton, William Gibton, W. H. Rowe, A. Sapio, George Allen, and Algernon Preston.

MEMBERS OF CHAPTER (No. 1), CORK.—Thomas Hewitt, James Morgan, Nicholas Vincent, Rev. James Pratt, and Benjamin J. Beamish.

MEMBERS OF CHAPTER (No. 2), DUBLIN.—G. W. Creighton, John Porter, Gustavus Wilson, Jos. White, George Rankin, Godfrey Brereton, Wm. Henry Bracken, Kilkenny; Benedict A. Yeates, Carlow; James Chittick, Enniskillen; Thomas Martyn, Sligo; and Francis John Green, Limerick.

It is his Grace's intention, to hold a Convocation of this Exalted Degree annually.

DUBLIN.—The Secretary, Bro. Fowler, of the Masonic Orphan School, of this city, having laid before the Board a religious work, entitled "Doctrines and Duties," written by our Brother F. B. Rib-

bans, of Edgbaston, and he having presented to our Institution twenty copies of the said work—

“Resolved—That highly approving of the same, the most grateful thanks of the Governors be, and the same are hereby, presented to our said Bro. Ribbans, for his said donation.”

GRAND MASONIC BALL, *May 7.*—The members of the ancient and esteemed Order of Freemasonry, gave to their friends a ball and supper, at the Rotunda, which equalled, if it did not surpass in magnificence, any of their previous displays of hospitality. The round-room was appropriated to the purposes of dancing and promenading, and it was hung round with various Masonic banners and devices, painted by Mr. Phillips; but although their application might have been only known to the initiated, all could notice the brilliant effect which they imparted to the scene. The draperies were by Mr. Campbell, under the direction of Bro. Saunders, and the lighting was by the Hibernian Gas Company. In the ante-room the Stewards were marshalled, bearing their white wands of office, and wearing varied Masonic costumes, some of them truly splendid; and to them was delegated the pleasing duty—a labour of love, no doubt—of conducting and introducing the ladies to the presence of the Grand Master. His Grace, with the Duchess of Leinster and the Ladies Fitzgerald, arrived early, and the following Masonic officers and members of the committee were in waiting to receive the Grand Master on his arrival:—

Brothers Gilbert Saunders, William Andrews, P.M., Lodge IV.; Thomas Keck, P.M., IV.; Edward Moore, K.H.; Evory Carmichael, M., 50; John M'Causland, George James Baldwin, K.H.; Thomas Murphy, K.H.; William T. Lloyd, Robert Stewart, Michael Barry, Henry Nott, M., 2; Edward Tandy, Thomas Snowe, P.M.; Malachy Fitzpatrick, S.W., 153; Connell W. M'Namara, J.D., IV.; Michael Furnell, D.L.; Robert Corbet; John Orme; Edward Carleton M., 494; Croker Barrington; George Fitton, P.M.; Thomas C. Quinton, K.H.

Attended by these gentlemen, his Grace proceeded to the throne, a magnificently decorated one, where he took his seat, and remained for a considerable portion of the evening, the presentations being so numerous. At twelve o'clock nearly seven hundred personages were present, and the room presented a most striking appearance, from the variety and attractiveness of the ladies' dresses, and the diversity of Masonic ornaments exhibited by the Brotherhood. The dancing, which was under the superintendance of Bro. Newcombe, was kept up with untiring animation: and during the evening an adjoining refreshment-room was used, where ices, lemonade, &c., were supplied with the utmost profusion. The bands of the Carbineers and 99th Regiments played the waltzes, and Kelly's quadrille band also attended. At one o'clock supper was announced. It was laid out in the long-room, and the tables were judiciously disposed, to enable all to command an uninterrupted view of the apartment. The Duke of Leinster presided. The Worshipful Deputy Grand Master, William White, Esq., sat on his right, and next to him was the Duchess. The high sheriffs were to the left of the chair. From the numbers present, an inner room was laid out for two hundred and fifty of the guests. When supper had been concluded, the healths of “The Queen and Prince Albert” were proposed, and drunk with every due demonstration of applause.

The healths of "The Duke of Sussex and Sir James Forrest, the Grand Masters of England and Scotland," were then given, with all the honours. The Deputy Grand Master then rose to propose a toast, which would, he was sure, meet with the response it deserved. "His Grace the Duke of Leinster" had ever proved himself a sincere friend of Masonry; and at a recent period, when it was placed in a position of difficulty, he procured a legislative declaration in its favour, which established it upon a firmer basis than ever—(applause). Their cause was one of Charity; and many were the silent and unostentatious acts by which the Duke of Leinster helped to cheer the widow's heart, and dry the mourner's tears—displaying in his own person one of those great characteristics which marked the cause of Masonry in every country and in every clime." The toast was received with the utmost fervour; and his Grace, after returning thanks, observed, that he would only be a drone in the hive, were it not for the assistance of the Deputy Grand Master, who, by his zeal, left little to be done by any one else. The noble Chairman then gave "The health of his respected Deputy;" and after the applause subsided, due acknowledgments were made by Bro. White. The concluding toasts were "The Ladies," whose presence on such occasions was so prized, although the mysteries of the Order were concealed from them; and "The Stewards"—Bro. Barry returned thanks for the Stewards. The supper-room was vacated in about an hour; but the company only retired to enjoy the pleasures of the dance, and it was morning before they separated. The scene was one calculated to afford unalloyed pleasure, and the Stewards were unremitting in their attentions.

ANOTHER MASONIC BALL, which had been long announced, was given by the Leinster Lodge (No. 141 in the Registry of Ireland), on the 19th of May, at the Rotunda. The entire suite of rooms were thrown open upon the occasion, and to the credit of this highly respectable Lodge, and to the Craft, we are happy to be able to state, that the expectations raised were fully realized. The guests began to arrive at 10 o'clock, and were received by the Stewards in the octagon-room, which was fitted up for this occasion as a Turkish tent, brilliantly lighted. They were introduced to the W. Master (Bro. Wm. Thos. Lloyd), in the chair, on whose right stood the Senior Warden (Bro. Worthington), the Inner Guard (Bro. Vanhomesigh), and the Senior Deacon (Bro. Graham); on the left of the chair stood the Junior Warden (Bro. Brown), the Secretary (Bro. Wm. Henry Wright), and Junior Deacon (Bro. Joseph Griffith). The W. Master, clothed in full Masonic costume, wore also, as did all the Officers of the Lodge, the beautiful and highly wrought silver collars and jewels of office. The *coup-d'œil* on entrance was truly electrifying. The round-room, in all its fair dimensions, was carefully and splendidly prepared and ornamented with the various flags and devices of this ancient and valued institution, entwined with festoons of evergreens interspersed with the choicest flowers and rarest exotics. In the niches were placed some of the finest statues to be found in our studios. We were much struck with the throne, of richly-carved oak, and canopy, representing a Knight Templar's tent, elevated on a pedestal of three steps, surmounted by the banner of the Lodge, with its motto, "Inter utrumque tene." On each side was an exquisitely executed pillar, supporting candelabras with three lights. The banners of the Officers floated over their respective places, and around the room were those of the different

orders of Prince Masons, Knights of the Eagle and Pelican, Knights Templars, Knights of Malta, Knights of the Sword, Royal Arch Masons, &c. The decorations reflected the highest credit on the well-known taste of Bro. Saunders. The orchestral arrangements were excellent; the string band, led by M. de Lacy, was most effective,—it comprised many of our most celebrated instrumental performers (amongst whom we noticed M. Messèmer), and was universally applauded for the selection and execution of the newest music. A military one (the 86th) was also in attendance, by the kind permission of Sir M. Creaghe. Quadrilles, waltzes, gallopades, &c. followed in succession; M. Barnet and Williams acting as Masters of the Ceremonies. At half-past one the supper was announced, and the entire company of upwards of six hundred and fifty* persons were accommodated with seats. All the delicacies of the season were abundantly supplied, and combined everything to gratify the most fastidious taste. The tables were superbly decorated with Masonic devices and appropriate mottos, and reflected the greatest credit on the *providore*, Mr. Ingram. The wines, comprising champagne, hock, claret, port, and sherry, were remarkable for richness of flavour, and were of the finest vintage; they were supplied, so we understood, by Messrs Hare and Webb, Eustace-street. The Brethren of the Lodge vied with each other in their attention to the guests, and the Stewards, Bros. Mostyn, B. A. Yates, Steele, Lloyd, Cusack, Lewis, Hornsby, Grogase, Barrington, and Bothwell, were unremitting in attendance. Several appropriate and Masonic toasts were given from the chair, and were introduced by a flourish of trumpets and prefaced by the *W. M.* The Masonic toasts were severally received with all the honours, which were most correctly awarded. The health of “the Ladies” was rapturously received, and Bro. the Hon. A. G. Jocelyn, being called upon, returned thanks in eloquent terms, and proposed the health of the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Leinster Lodge, which was saluted by Masonic fire, with military precision. The Master, on behalf of himself and the Lodge, acknowledged the compliment, and dwelt upon the benefits of the Order. The company again joined in the pleasures of the dance, which was kept up with spirit, until long after daylight made its appearance and warned them that the festive hour was at an end. Every one present was gratified and delighted, and quitted with regret an entertainment which will long be remembered in Dublin for the chaste design, the splendour of effect, and elegance of arrangement, that was most perfect in every particular. Want of space prevents our inserting the names of the noble and very respectable guests; suffice it to say, that the rooms were graced by the presence of the rank, fashion, and beauty of the metropolis and provinces, and of many distinguished Masons from the sister island.

St. PATRICK'S MASONIC LODGE, No. 50, *May* 31, held a special “Emergency,” the Brethren wishing to entertain Past Master Thomas Welsh, previous to his departure to assume the duties of Attorney-General of Van Diemen's Land, and also for the purpose of presenting to him some substantial attestation of the fraternal feelings entertained for him by the Members of the “Lodge Fifty,” and their admiration of

* It is possible that this number may be erroneous, owing to the figures not being quite distinct in the copy.—ED. F. Q. R.

his professional talents and attainments. As might be expected on such an occasion, there was a strong muster of Members, and the visitors included many of the military, mercantile, and professional Brethren at present in the metropolis. The Worshipful Evory Carmichael, of Fitzwilliam-place, occupied "the throne," discharging the duties of Master in a judicious and gentlemanly manner. Capt. Kenny, Merrion-square, and Bro. Blake Knox, Summer-hill, filled the Wardens' stalls. Capt. Stephens and Bro. Mitchell, as Deacons; Past Master G. J. Baldwin, as usual, was indefatigable in his exertions to promote the discipline, the hilarity, and good-fellowship of the meeting. Previous to adjourning to refreshment, the Worshipful Master, after passing an eloquent eulogium on Bro. Welsh's services and social virtues, handed to him a beautiful and richly chased gold snuff-box, having on it the following inscription:—"Presented by the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of St. Patrick's Lodge, No. 50, to Past Master Thomas Welsh, Esq., as a testimony of their sincere regard and respect for his Masonic worth.—G. J. Baldwin, Secretary; Evory Carmichael, Master." Bro. Welsh returned thanks at considerable length, taking a retrospective review of his conduct and career in Masonry, and assuring the Brethren that he would still be guided by those principles of philanthropy and Freemasonry, the dissemination of which he believed to be conducive to the happiness of society, as they promoted that charity "which comprehends the universal love of all mankind, and the ineffable adoration of the Almighty."

THEATRE ROYAL DUBLIN.—The entertainments on Wednesday evening, June 16, were in aid of the fund for the relief of the distressed Widows and Brethren of the Masonic Order, and upon an occasion so interesting for many reasons, it was gratifying to observe that the house was very well attended. Before the regular performances commenced the curtain rose, and upon the stage appeared a number of the Brethren in full costume, wearing those various striking insignia, which are mystical indeed to the eyes of the uninitiated, but attractive to all. In the absence of the Grand Master, the Duke of Leinster, the throne was occupied by the Deputy Grand Master, Wm. White, Esq., and on either side of the throne stood two of the Grand Officers of the Order, holding the Masonic standards. After the customary salute to the Deputy Grand Master, the Masonic version of "God save the Queen" was sung by the company, and when the curtain fell upon a scene at once striking and pleasurable from the associations connected with it, much applause followed. The Deputy Grand Master, the Members of the Committee, and the Stewards, then proceeded to the state box, which had been handsomely fitted up for the evening, and the remainder of the Brethren took their seats in the boxes, their several decorations imparting additional brilliancy to the *ensemble* which presented itself on entering the theatre. The performances consisted of the *Clandestine Marriage*, and the farce of *Uncle Tom*; and the united talents of Mr. Farren, Mrs. Glover, and Mrs. Warner, left nothing to be desired.

After the comedy Mr. Calcraft, in an impressive and truly effective manner, delivered an address, written by Mr. Alfred Howard, who is entitled to be regarded as the poet laureat of the Craft, this being the fifth time he has contributed his poetical offering to a similar cause.

We regret that the address reached us too late for insertion.

LIMERICK.—The following acknowledgment by the Marquess of Normanby, Home Secretary, of the address of congratulation from Masonic Lodge 13, of this city, to her Majesty, has been duly received:—

“ Whitehall, April 26, 1841.

“ Sir—I have had the honour to lay before the Queen the loyal and dutiful address, on the occasion of the birth of the Princess Royal, from the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Masonic Lodge at Limerick, No. 13, on the registry of Ireland.

“ And I have to inform you, that the same was very graciously received by her Majesty.

“ I have the honour to be, Sir,

“ Your obedient servant,

“ NORMANBY.”

“ Michael Furnell, Esq., Limerick.”

LODGE, No. 271, SWINBURN'S HOTEL.—A Royal Arch Chapter was opened on Wednesday, the 28th inst., for the purpose of exalting candidates to “Companionship,” and transacting other business for the welfare of the Order. The H.P. Rex. and Sanhedrim was in council precisely at seven o'clock, P.M.

CORK, March 29.—First Lodge of Ireland.—The summons for the meeting of this day being for private banquet, the Brethren assembled at six o'clock, P.M., in their rooms, Imperial Clarence Hotel, and at seven proceeded, with the usual musical accompaniments, to their refreshment saloon, which was brilliantly lighted and decorated; and having partaken of dinner, the evening was passed in the most perfect harmony and enjoyment. The aid of the vocal and instrumental talents of several of the Brethren was freely rendered towards the pleasures of the meeting; amongst which, those of Bros. Edward Moeran and William Gillespie, whose fraternal attention and obliging assistance to the Lodge have been always conspicuous, elicited from the W.M. a well-merited encomium.

On the toast of “Prosperity to Masonry in the South of Ireland” being proposed from the chair, the W.M., Bro. A. Perrier, used the occasion to take a review of the generally-revived spirits in favour of this sublime Order, and the rapid progress of its principles in the province of Munster within a few years; and adverted to the generally felt want of a suitable place of meeting in Cork for the Provincial Grand Lodge of Munster, and the Craft generally, and which for the objects required—namely, the further maintenance of its respectability and stability—he observed should be *exclusively under Masonic management*, and devoted to Masonic purposes.

A discussion ensued, in which active parts were taken by Bros. the Hon. A. St. Leger, Thomas Hewitt, Edward D. Freeman, Richard B. Tooker, Francis J. Green, George Atkins, Benjamin S. Beamish, and several other Members of the Lodge; and the opinion appearing to be unanimous as to the propriety of adopting the proper steps for promoting the desired object, a list was opened for subscriptions, and was shortly announced, as by the following statement, to have been filled to the amount of £430, by the following Members of Lodge No. 1:—

The Hon. Hayes St. Leger, D.P.G.M., Munster	-	£20
Anthony Perrier, jun., K.S.E. W.M.	-	10
Francis J. Green, S.W.	-	30
Edward Deane Freeman, S.W.	-	50
Thomas Hewitt, P.G.R.C. P.M.	-	100
Rev. Robert Longfield	-	20

Abraham Morris, K.S.E. ; Richard Beane Tooker, P.G.R.C. ; Carbery B. Egan ; Richard D. Reily, H.K.T. ; and James Foot—£10 each.

Henry Noblett, H.K.T. ; George Atkins ; John C. Atkins ; William R. Dysaigh ; William A. Furlong ; George Edwards ; George F. Hodder ; George Gregg ; James Morgan, P.G.R.C ; Freeman Crofts ; John Furlong ; John J. Perrier ; Richard K. Exham ; James Morton, K.S.E. ; Benjamin S. Beamish, P.G.R.C. ; Eustace Harris, P.G.R.C. ; Josiah Haynes ; Thomas R. Evans ; M. D. Nugent ; Richard B. Cotton ; Robert Lawe ; Nicholas Vincent, P.G.R.C. ; George Newenham ; Richard Lloyd ; Thomas H. Broderick ; and Alexander Deane—£5 each.

This list continues open to all Members of the Craft ; and numerous additions have been made to it.

FOREIGN.

OUR correspondence from Paris, Lyons, Leige and Brussels, offers nothing of immediate moment.

ADELAIDE,—“ We are slowly recovering from a panic, arising from the failure of several large houses ; ultimately, however, the colony will benefit by the effects, which experience will suggest, in our commercial transactions. The Murray tribe are still to be dreaded—shipwrecked Europeans are still murdered, whenever they lucklessly fall in the way of these wretches. I have given particulars of a general nature, in lieu of Masonic intelligence, of which all I can communicate is, that we are all well ; and now and then, but very rarely, meet in Lodge. I almost wonder we do not meet oftener, for we all agree, that under no other circumstances, are we so happy.”

CEYLON, March 5.—*Laying the Corner-stone of the Scotch Church.*—On Friday, the *élite* of Colombo were on the tiptoe of bustle, owing to the preparations for laying the Corner-stone of the Scotch Presbyterian Kirk in the Fort, by his Excellency the Governor. At half past four o'clock, P.M., the St. John's Lodge of Colombo, attended by others of the fraternity, in the full dress of their Order, preceded by the splendid band of the gallant 95th Regiment, playing the grand Masonic march, moved in procession from the quarters of Captain Gregory, Royal Engineers, to the Queen's house. Upon the arrival of the *cortège*, they were ushered by Captain Lillie and Ensign Venour (aides-de-camp to the Governor) into the presence of his Excellency, who was seated in the centre of *la grande salle*, surrounded by a brilliant assemblage of ladies and gentlemen, who had “ received special invitations from the Building Committee to assemble at the Queen's house, with the concurrence of his Excellency.”

The Brethren, after a little delay, took their seats in front of his Excellency, and the Bible, Square, Compass, &c., having been laid before the Worshipful Master, Captain Gregory, who had been deputed

to perform the Masonic ceremonies usual on such occasions, arose and addressed his Excellency in a very appropriate and neat speech, which we regret our limits will not permit us to insert; and which was replied to by the Governor in very complimentary terms, concluding with a motion, to adjourn into the banquetting-room, in order to take some refreshment, "previous to the ladies going to church." This was unanimously agreed to. The banquetting ceremony being closed, and the ladies 'squired by several gallant gentlemen to the site of the church, the grand procession formed and marched off to the ground in due order, including native, burgher, and commercial gentlemen; officers of the civil and military services; clergymen, members of the Executive Council; the Governor, Chief Justice, and the Masonic body; attended by the colours and bands of music of the Queen's and Native regiments.

On the arrival of the Procession at the Kirk-ground (where a bungalow, tastefully decorated, was filled with a fashionably-dressed assemblage, principally ladies), his Excellency and Brethren took their respective seats, the stone being placed in the centre.

Captain Gregory again addressed his Excellency, briefly expounding the symbols of the ceremony, &c.—After the conclusion of the Captain's address, a solemn prayer was offered up to Almighty God, craving a blessing upon the undertaking, by the Rev. Mr. M'Vicar.

After the prayer, the ceremony commenced by Lieut. Templer submitting his plan of the building to his Excellency for approval, which being given, Captain Gregory, aided by the operative masons, laid the cement for bedding the lower stone. The Chief Justice (a Brother), having approved of the cement, &c., Captain Gregory presented the silver trowel to his Excellency, accompanied by a very short, though appropriate, speech. The upper stones having been adjusted, Captain Gregory proceeded to close the ceremonies, which being done, he again addressed his Excellency, acknowledging the honour the St. John's Lodge of Colombo had experienced, in officiating on the occasion. His Excellency then addressed the assembly, expressing his entire approbation of the plan of Mr. Templer, thanking the Committee for their arrangements, but more particularly for the handsome silver trowel, which his Excellency would keep, in memory of the days preceding. His Excellency, in expressing his thanks to all around, could not refrain from a touch of gallantry, when he perceived so many bright eyes around him. "No such meeting," said his Excellency, "however numerous or brilliant, can ever be but defective in elegance and grace, to which the ladies do not lend their countenance."

A prayer from the Rev. Mr. Palm, jun., closed this solemn ceremony, and the Lodge of Freemasons having re-formed procession, re-conducted his Excellency to the Queen's-house, the band playing the "Masonic march."

INDIA.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Agents in Calcutta, for this "Review," are—Messrs. THACKER and Co.; and Messrs. PITTAR and Co.

A. J. C., many thanks for newspapers and communications.

BROTHERS R. NEAVE, A. GRANT, AND TOTTENHAM—Advices are looked for with much anxiety.

CALCUTTA.—A gloom has come over us by the unexpected death of Major Macdonald, whose Masonic virtues were the theme of praise, and whose continuous exertions were a bright example. He died on the 11th of April, and was buried with military and Masonic honours.* He had only arrived a few weeks previously in Calcutta, and was receiving from the Masonic body many grateful marks of attention, when he was suddenly cut off.

Feb. 16.—The Degree of *Rosa Crucis* was introduced into Calcutta. Bro. Grant officiated as the W.M., assisted by Bro. Swan, a Prince of the Royal Secret, 32nd Degree, Bros. Smith, Macdonald, and others; when Bro. Capt. Birch was elevated.

The late Major Macdonald was appointed J.G.D., vice Bro. C. C. Egerton who retires; and on leaving India for England has been presented by the members of Lodge Industry with Perseverance, with a handsome Past Master's Jewel. A similar compliment was paid to the Major on his retirement from the chair of Lodge Sincerity, at Cawnpoor.

A handsomely-framed copy of the picture of the R.W. Bro. Dr. Burnes, in his regalia, has been presented by the artist, Bro. Belnos, to Lodge True Friendship, Calcutta.

Dr. Burnes has presented a proof engraving of the portrait of himself to the Grand Lodge of Bengal.

FREEMASONS' HALL.—*Description of that part of Freemasons' Hall, Calcutta, known to the Brethren as the Temple.*—The temple is 60 feet in length and 27 in breadth. At the east or throne end there is a dais 16 feet in length, extending across the whole breadth of the temple. This dais is ascended by three steps, and is painted to represent marble tiles. On the extreme east is the throne, supported by three semicircular steps, over which hangs a canopy of purple velvet, approaching in shape, as near as possible, to the beautiful canopy in the Temple of Freemasons' Hall, London. The drapery of this canopy is of purple velvet, lined with crimson taffeta, and ornamented with broad gold lace, and gold fringe and tassels. On the right and left of

* For the obituary of this distinguished Mason, *vide* p. 215.

the throne are two elegant Masonic chairs, upholstered with crimson velvet and gilt nails, for the Deputy and Past Deputy Grand Masters. These rest on platforms covered with fine purple cloth, edged with gold lace. The standard of the Grand Lodge of Bengal is on the right, and the banner of the Grand Master on the left, of the throne. Round the dais are arranged seats for the Grand Officers, Past Grand Officers, and Grand Stewards. The front of the dais is ornamented with a light rail, upholstered with purple velvet and gilt nails, supported by gilded pillars two and a half feet in height. Between these pillars are emblems of the Grand Master's Office, the square and compasses united, done in dead gold. Over the front of the dais is a drapery of azure-coloured silk hung in festoons, trimmed with gold lace and fringe. Round the remaining portion of the Temple runs a dais of two steps, the upper one three feet in breadth. This dais is also painted to represent marble tiles, and on it are placed seats for the accommodation of the members of the Grand Lodge. On the west and south are platforms slightly elevated above the dais, for the Grand Wardens, whose chairs are of carved mahogany, the backs upholstered with crimson velvet, and supported each by four columns, representing the Doric and Ionic Orders. The Treasurer and Secretary have their seats raised a little, and their table is covered with velvet and gold lace. Round the back of the dais runs a light rail supported by eight round gilded pillars and eighteen pilasters, at equal distances. The rail is covered with purple velvet, and ornamented with gilt nails. Between the pillars and pilasters are Masonic emblems in dead gold, which give a finished and elegant appearance to the whole. The floor is covered with oil-cloth, representing the mosaic pavement, surrounded by a tessellated border. The temple is lighted by two elegant chandeliers, each having six argand lights, with a number of wall and hanging lights. Round the walls are tastefully arranged the warrants of the different Lodges, with framed scripture prints, referring to occurrences celebrated in Masonry. The Temple is kept cool by two punkahs running nearly the whole length on either side, with two smaller ones at each end; these are Masonically ornamented, and rather add to, than detract from, the general appearance. In fact, we have seldom seen anything more unique and elegant in appearance than this Masonic Temple; and we are convinced it is not surpassed by anything of the kind, even in England.

The whole of these decorations and improvements have been made by the P.G. Secretary, A. Grant, without the assistance or directions of any person whatever. In justice to this worthy Mason we state this, — *Palmarum qui meruit ferat.*

PROVINCIAL GRAND LODGE OF BENGAL, April 23.—The quarterly assembly of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Bengal, was held at Freemasons' Hall. There was a large assembly present, and, after the Lodge had been opened in due order, the worthy Provincial Grand Master made an excellent address to the Brethren, which we recommend to the attentive perusal of every member of the Craft.

The following is but a meagre outline of the Grand Master's address:—

“Right Worshipful Deputy Past Grand Master, Wardens, and Brethren,—The occasion, I may say, of the first anniversary of the revival of the Grand Lodge of Bengal and its territories, is of too interesting a nature to us all, to permit of my passing it over without remark. What was about this time last year a matter of anxious anticipation,

has since then become a triumphant reality, and the general cause of Masonry in the East has received a most palpable and beneficial impulse from the re-construction of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Bengal, and we commence our second Masonic year, therefore, under very happy auspices.

“I must always consider that Masonry is apt to languish when the general body of the Fraternity have no place they can properly call their own, where to hold their regular meetings. Whatever doubts may have existed at first starting on this head, have, I believe, been pretty well set at rest by the experience of the last year. It would, indeed, be a very inconsistent thing for us to depend for a general Masonic Hall upon the mere sufferance of any party, or to hold our meetings in a place that we could not feel a right to occupy when we chose, and as we chose. It is true, that objections were started as to the locality, but my answer at the time was the same as it now is,—show me a better place, or a tenement better fitted for our purposes, and I shall be ready to enter into an arrangement to take it.

“We have, I think, every reason to be well satisfied with the prosperous state of Masonry during the past year, no less than cause to be most grateful that so many of us have been spared to be now ranged under our proper banners. It has all along been my wish that we might be enabled to point to some conspicuous object, of general philanthropy, as rising out of the direct operation of Masonic principles; something, the practical scope and tendency of which would be at once understood and felt by those without the Square; as, for instance, the education of the orphans of Masons; and the support of indigent aged Masons. So much is not in our power in this respect, as we may desire; but then much more is effected by us than we have credit for on the part of those who are strangers to our principles,—for wherever there is a Lodge with a St. John’s box in it, there, as it were, do we behold a perpetual spring of charity pure and undefiled. I appeal to yourselves if there is not something very ameliorating to the heart in habitual exercise of that spirit of mercy that is prompt, silently and unostentatiously to succour distress and relieve the wants of the poor man, the widow, and the orphan? Even in a social point of view, surely there is a very beneficial effect produced by an institution which calls forth so much mutual kind feelings and amenity, as Masonry does among its members. It is, as you know, an association where conventional rank is but a secondary consideration, and where the noble metal of good character and good dispositions form the all in all, and not the stamp which fortune and circumstances may give it.

“It is my duty again to enjoin upon you the fact that the solid prosperity of Masonry entirely depends upon a proper choice for initiation in the first instance, and a just selection of Officers, especially of the *Master* of a Lodge, in the second. You ought to be very wary indeed, my Brethren, in both these matters. Pardon me for stating that I have sometimes observed too great a readiness in Lodges to second the nomination of a candidate not known to the Brother seconding. This is a pernicious act of complaisance, for no Mason ought to second the nomination of any man whom he does not know, and for whose character he cannot vouch. Of course I would make an exception where an experienced and respected Master Mason gave assurance for the person. Look very particularly to the quality of the man whom you select to rule over a Lodge. Let him be ever so smart a man in the

chair—I would prefer to mere official ability, weight of character—and when I state that you are to look to the quality of the man, I mean the quality that is included in those simple but comprehensive words, *honest worth!*

“Kindly bear with me also, if I venture to put you on your guard against what is so apt to disturb harmony—I mean Masonic jealousy. The true Mason ought to be above such a feeling, for *he* may rest assured that his day for advancement will arrive. Honours among us have their limits, and it is impossible that all should at once enjoy them. The Grand Lodge is a kind of Masonic parliament, where representatives from various Lodges meet for the protection and enlargement of their interests. I wish to give distant Brethren, up the country, a personal interest in the Grand Lodge. You are aware that the number of Grand Stewards is limited by the Book of Constitutions. The Provincial Grand Lodge of Bengal, however, differs very materially from a Provincial Grand Lodge in England, from the vast extent of the province. I will, therefore, pending a reference to the Grand Lodge of England, take it upon myself, in the only way in my power, to show my estimation for some of our more distant Brethren, by increasing the list of Grand Stewards to ten—and on my nominating the four additional honorary ones, I anticipate your approbation of my selection. Thanking you, my dear Brethren, for the patient courtesy with which you have listened to me, I will no longer detain you from the business of the evening.”

After the termination of his address, the Grand Master proceeded to appoint the following Brethren to be office bearers of the Grand Lodge of Bengal for the year 1841:—

Rt. W. J. Grant . . .	Grand Master . . .	No. 126, Calcutta.
Rt. W. R. Neave . . .	Dep. Grand Master . . .	No. 552, Cawnpoor.
Rt. W. & Hon. Sir E. Ryan	Pro-D. Grand Master . . .	No. 126, Calcutta.
Rt. W. W. C. Blacquiere . . .	Past D. Grand Master . . .	No. 80.
Rt. W. W. Burlton . . .	Grand Sen. Warden . . .	No. 126.
Rt. W. H. B. Henderson . . .	Grand Jun. Warden . . .	No. 126.
V. W. J. King . . .	Grand Treasurer . . .	No. 126.
V. W. Samuel Smith . . .	Grand Registrar . . .	No. 265.
W. R. Swinhoe . . .	Officiating do.	No. 126.
V. W. A. Grant . . .	Grand Secretary . . .	No. 284.
W. F. W. Birch . . .	Grand Sen. Deacon . . .	No. 265.
W. R. C. Macdonald . . .	Grand Jun. Deacon . . .	No. 552, Cawnpoor.
W. A. B. Clapperton . . .	Grand Sup. of Works . . .	St. John, Calcutta.
W. H. W. Torrents . . .	Grand Direc. of Cerem. . .	St. John.
W. R. W. Chew . . .	Dep. G. D. of Cerem. . .	No. 265.
W. J. Chaunce . . .	Grand Sword Bearer . . .	No. 279.
W. H. H. Hamerton . . .	Grand Organist . . .	No. 126.
W. B. W. Lazarus . . .	Grand Pursuivant . . .	No. 282.
Bro. J. G. Davidson . . .	Grand Tyler	Unattached.
W. Robt. Swinhoe	No. 126.
W. J. G. L. Hoff	No. 279.
W. R. S. Thompson	St. John.
W. J. G. W. Curtis	Unattached.
W. A. H. E. Boileau . . .	Grand Stewards	No. 126.
W. C. L. Tottenham	No. 648, Kurnaul.
W. H. G. Gowland	No. 647, Ayra.
W. M. J. Lemarchand	No. 126, Ghazepoor.
W. Alexander Chisholm	No. 550, Allahabad.

The Lodge was closed at 8.30 p.m., and the Brethren adjourned to the banqueting-room, where a splendid collation was spread for them. Several excellent speeches were made on the occasion, but we were obliged to leave the banquet early, and did not hear one-half of the orations. One, however, we gladly record. The Right Worshipful Grand Master called on the Brethren to fill a bumper, and in a speech, peculiarly marked for the friendly and fraternal spirit, proposed the health of the Grand Secretary, Bro. A. Grant. The toast was drunk with more than usual cordiality and marks of friendly and fraternal feeling towards Bro. A. Grant.

Bro. A. GRANT rose and addressed the Brethren nearly as follows:—
“Right Worshipful Grand Master,—I feel proud and gratified both from the feeling and friendly manner in which you have been pleased to notice me, and from the marked gratification the mention of my name has afforded the Brethren; and, sir, these feelings and expressions are the more gratifying to me, for whatever little exertion on my part that may have tended either to the improvement of this hall, or to the convenience of the Brethren, was entirely voluntary and unauthorized by the previous sanction of higher Masonic authority; but, sir, I enjoy not only on this, but on every occasion of our meeting, more than an equivalent for any exertion made by me in the good cause, and that is, the assurance of those I love and respect, and those who are loved and respected by the world, I have at least endeavoured, as far as lay in the power of one man, to promote the interest of so beautiful, so glorious, and so mysterious a cause as that of Freemasonry. I say mysterious, sir, because it is admitted an anomaly in the history of the earth. Without territorial possession, without any other coercing power than that of morality and virtue, it has survived the wreck of mighty empires, and resisted the destroying hand of Time. Contrast the history of Freemasonry with the history of the nations of the world, and what is the result? The Jews, God’s favoured people, into whose custody Masonry was first entrusted by its divine author, where are they now? A race of wanderers scattered over the face of the globe. And the stupendous and magnificent structure, the temple at once their glory and the wonder of the world, where is it now? Not one stone left upon another! Babylon, in her day the queen of nations, has fallen never to rise again. Egypt, with her kings, and philosophers—classic Greece and Imperial Rome, we now find but occupying their page in the history of the world. But Masonry, sir, at this moment shines throughout the world with as bright and undiminished a light, as when first revealed by God to man. Must not, then, sir, the question often arise, even to the most unreflecting mind, what is Masonry? But I fear me, sir, this question is seldom satisfactorily answered. Masonry does not consist, as you have beautifully stated this night, in an extensive and correct knowledge of the ceremonials of the institute, or in an elaborate etymological research into the great landmarks of the Order, nor in the extensive bestowal of eleemosynary relief—it is not faith, it is not hope, but all these are necessary to lead the truly speculative Mason to a correct estimate of what Masonry really is—and that is, sir, erecting the human heart into a temple of unbounded charity, or unbounded love, to God and his creatures. This virtue will remain when “faith and hope will be no longer required.” It is a glory that reaches to and enlightens the empyrean, or heaven of heavens; in fact, sir, it is what has been stated by an inspired Masonic writer, the “glorious Shekinah of God himself.”

I trust, sir, you will excuse the tedium, perhaps the intrusion, of these remarks; but where can I find a time or place so fitting for the expression of an honest and conscientious Masonic sentiment, as in the present assembly? Besides, I enjoy the innate gratification of knowing that poor and obscure indeed as I feel myself to be, that a Masonic opinion or sentiment coming from me is not the less acceptable to my Brethren on that account. We may never all meet round this board again; indeed, sir, the heart of him who now addresses you may be the first to be compressed into a clod of the valley; but I am animated with a fervent hope, that by an unceasing endeavour to square my life and actions to the principles I have here stated, to be able calmly to meet the approach of our common enemy, and when removed from "this mortal Grand Lodge, I may be admitted to a 'Lodge,' not built by human hands, but eternal in the heavens, where the Grand Lodge of God will be opened, never to be closed, and where the Great Architect of the universe shall live and reign for ever."

CHUNAR, DECEMBER, 1840.—Brother Major Macdonald has been here, and, as may be supposed, Masonic meetings have been frequent. The Brother arrived from Cawnpoor, two hundred miles distant, on the morning of the 15th by dawk, and having been for some days expected, Lodge Sincere Friendship, No. 381, working here, held that evening an adjourned meeting, at which Bro. Macdonald presided, for the purpose of giving instruction in the M.M. degree; which was worked by this talented Past Master with a fluency and ability such as has not been seen for years within these doors. The explanations of the several parts of the Degree, both ceremonial and mystical, were given in fluent but plain language, calculated to meet the understanding of all. A second meeting was held the following evening, when the ceremonial was repeated: the W.M. elect, Bro. Capt. Stewart, being placed in the chair for practice, Bro. Macdonald officiating as one of the Deacons for the more particular instruction of those officers in matters which could not be communicated in any other manner than by oral instruction given in open Lodge. Bro. Macdonald assuming the chair, instructed in the ceremony of working the degrees of Ark and Mark Master, by initiation of five Brethren into those Masonic degrees, among whom was the W.M. elect.

The third day of the major's sojourn among us, while his dawk was preparing, was also devoted to Masonry, by the admission of a candidate into our mysteries, when the ceremony of initiation was ably performed by Bro. Macdonald.

The W.M. elect, Bro. Captain William Stewart, was then installed into the chair of Sincere Friendship, No. 381, as W.M. for the ensuing year; Bro. Macdonald officiating as Installing Master, assisted by other Past Masters, performed the beautiful and solemn ceremony with effect. The W.M. thanked the Brethren for the honour which they had done him, in an address in which eloquence was combined with kindness of feeling; and towards its close he paid a very handsome compliment to the untiring exertions, and extraordinary Masonic knowledge, evinced by Bro. Macdonald, concluding by moving that a public vote of thanks to him should be made and entered on the minutes, and a copy be transmitted to the Brother as a humble return for the invaluable aid which he has rendered to the Lodge.

In compliment to the occasion, the installation of a new W.M., Bro. Macdonald wore the handsomely-embroidered apron, collar, and Past

Master's jewels, which were presented to him as a mark of esteem for his Masonic exertions by Lodge Sussex, No. 629, at Neemuch, on his quitting the chair of that Lodge; he also wore all the stars and insignia of his several Orders, which gave a most brilliant appearance, and the writer regrets that the state of Masonry in India will not give him the opportunity of acquiring similar distinction.

MADRAS, March 18.—*Installation of Lord Elphinstone as Provincial Grand Master of Masonry.*—The beautiful Masonic Temple on the South Beach has, since our last issue, been the scene of a very interesting ceremony, of which a brief notice cannot be otherwise than acceptable to the Masonic body of this Presidency.

The installation of the Right Honourable John Lord Elphinstone, as Provincial Grand Master of the Order of Masonry in the Presidency of Madras, took place on Thursday at the recently erected Masonic Temple, where the Brethren of the Lodge, No. 1, Perfect Unanimity, were sumptuously entertained after the ceremony, by their esteemed Deputy Grand Master, J. C. Morris, Esq., to meet his lordship.

The following Officers of the Grand Lodge were appointed by the Most Worshipful Grand Master:—

Deputy Grand Master	- - - - -	W. B. Morris.
Senior Grand Warden	- - - - -	„ Campbell.
Junior Grand Warden	- - - - -	„ Key.
Grand Treasurer	- - - - -	„ Cherry.
Grand Secretary	- - - - -	„ McKennie.
Senior Grand Deacon	- - - - -	„ Barrow.
Junior Grand Deacon	- - - - -	„ Bell.
Grand Sword Bearer	- - - - -	„ Monteith.

The following Brethren, Members of Lodge Perfect Unanimity, were called up to the Grand Lodge:—

Brothers H. Morris, Wilkins, Pugh, Ellis, Ouchterlony, Serle, Thomson, Bower.

We have been given to understand that this appointment of his lordship marks the commencement of a new era in the history of the Order in this part of India, his jurisdiction as representative of the Grand Master in England extending over all Lodges formed within the limits of the Madras Presidency, and not being confined, as has hitherto been the case, to Lodges working on the coast of Coromandel. This accession of importance must be beneficial to the cause of Masonry in these parts, and the nomination of the distinguished personage who now presides over its interest, and whose innate charitable and kindly feeling give assurance that they will be powerfully promoted, affords subject for congratulation to the Brethren, which we cordially offer. It is deserving of remark that Lord Elphinstone is the first Governor of this Presidency who has filled the high office of Provincial Grand Master.

REVIEW OF LITERATURE, &c.

Origin of the Mosaic or Jewish Religion, a large Engraving, in Parts. By Bro. D. Rosenberg, 24, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe. Many of our readers have probably examined the *Miroir de la Sagesse*, and other magnificent conceptions of Bro. Rosenberg, who has now added to the rich store collected for our consideration, an engraving which is worthy the grand subject it embraces.

We cannot do better than to quote Bro. Rosenberg's own words in the prospectus he has issued.

"But what are we without religion in our short voyage called life? If the human race are left without any restraint whatever, they will resist all laws and all morality; and what they would finally destroy altogether by their pernicious principles. Rise up, then, and let us make a last appeal to the few hearts that remain faithful."

We understand that the engraving and explanation have been approved by the Grand Rabbi and Consistory of Paris.

Addresses of the R.W. James Burnes, K.H., to the Calcutta Lodges; with the R.W. John Grant's Address to the Provincial Grand Lodge, &c.; and his Memoir of Bro. Burnes. Calcutta. Samuel Smith and Co.

The Craft is indebted for this welcome Masonic brochure to Bro. F. W. Birch, P.G.D.C. &c., Calcutta. It is an unassuming, yet splendid evidence of the resuscitation of Freemasonry in the East, and will be as acceptable to the Brethren in the West, as to those for whom it was more immediately intended. With the principal portion of the contents our readers will be already acquainted, the kindness of our correspondents having enabled us, from time to time, to anticipate the very commendable efforts of Bro. Birch, in giving due publicity to the many excellent Addresses delivered by the R.W. Bro. Sir James Burnes; here, however, the whole are collected in a most convenient form; and, with the well written Memoir of his brother labourer in the fruitful vineyard of India, from the pen of the R.W. Bro. John Grant, will become a standard reference of the progress of Freemasonry in the far East.

De Lolme's Commentaries on the Constitution and Laws of England.—By Thomas George Western, Esq., F.R.A.S., Middle Temple.—Richards, Fleet Street.

This is the third edition, by Mr. Western, of De Lolme's celebrated work on the Constitution of England. We congratulate the public, and particularly the legal profession, that De Lolme has fallen into the hands of so able an editor. The work, as revised by Mr. Western, has received the sanction of both foreign and English jurists. It has had the good fortune of being translated into the Egyptian language, by the order of Mehemet Ali. This is an honour that has hardly ever fallen to the lot of any other legal work, and of which the editor may well be proud. In a miscellany such as ours, it is impossible to give a review of a work of this nature; but we would particularly call the attention of our readers to the following parts of the work, in which the editor has proved himself well qualified for the task he has undertaken. His observations on the Constitutions of Clarendon—the investigation on the very intricate subject as to the first time of summoning Commoners by writ. and the division of the two Houses of Parliament—the

investigation of the constitutional law as to the title to the throne—the section on Impeachments will well repay a careful study ; so also that on the alterations in the Constitution of the House of Commons by the Reform Act ; in fact, the whole work, as revised and edited by Mr. Western, is well deserving attentive study. To the student it will be found of great value, as concentrating, with accuracy, in the space of an octavo volume, that which had been scattered throughout the numerous works on this interesting subject ; and the general reader will be delighted to find that in a legal work which he may rely on for the accuracy of its details, technical words are avoided ; and that the praise bestowed on Blackstone, by Jeremy Bentham, is applicable, that every page discovers “ the language of the gentleman and the scholar.”

An Address to Parents, and to Ladies conducting Schools, on Curvatures of the Spine, &c. By Richard Kingdom, M.D., and M.R.C.S., &c. London: Houlston and Hughes, 154, Strand.—This little treatise, which is embellished with several plates, is a familiar and practical exposition of one of the most stubborn malformations of structure to which the human frame is liable. It comprises the process both of prevention and cure, and holds out hopes to the parents and friends of children, especially of female children, whose health is delicate, and for whose eventual recovery the utmost anxiety must be felt, that the most sanguine may realise. We have visited the extensive, and, in every respect, excellent establishment of Dr. Kingdom, at Gothic House, Stockwell, and are satisfied that his mode of treatment is founded upon the truest principles of philosophy and medical science ; and we have witnessed, in the case of a daughter of one of the oldest contributors to the *Freemason's Quarterly Review*, the accomplishment of a comparatively easy cure, in an incredibly short period. The mechanical apparatus used is novel, giving great freedom of action, whilst it is rapidly restoring the symmetry of the form ; and the general system, so successfully adopted by Dr. Kingdom, lightens the tedium of occasional restraint, by healthful amusements and exercises. We cannot but recommend it, very warmly, to those who are interested for either relative or friend.

Constitutions of the Antient Fraternity of Free and Accepted Masons. W. H. White, Grand Secretary.—The Craft will understand that this work is of too much importance for a casual review—we have merely therefore now to state, that it is published. It is well printed, and altogether well got up. With this slight remark we take our leave of it, until our next number, when we shall examine it page by page, and enter into a general analysis of its contents.

A Brief History of the Witham Lodge, No. 374, with a Description of the Founding of a New Masonic Hall in the City of Lincoln ; also the Sermon preached on the Occasion. By the Rev. George Oliver, D.D. R. Spencer.—It would be well for many Lodges, if the honorable example of our rev. Brother were more generally adopted. It is by many considered that the transactions of Masonic meetings will not bear the light ; this most absurd notion is dangerous at once to the peace and good order of the members, whose general conduct and their affairs should always be so conducted as to court the more critical examination of the *profane* world. In this case, the *Minute Book* of the Lodge has been examined, and many interesting *data* are given. But the great

object of the history is to comprise within its limits the founding of a Masonic Hall, which took place on the 15th of April, 1841, under the happiest auspices, and on which occasion a Sermon was preached by the Rev. George Oliver, D.D., the Deputy Prov. G.M. of the province. The discourse is replete with the soundest moral truth, and incontrovertibly combines the holy beauties of Christianity with Freemasonry.

After the banquet, the several addresses embraced all that moral eloquence, combined with true social feeling could possibly effect. The speech of the reverend doctor was especially brilliant, and that of Sir E. Lytton Bulwer, Bart., was remarkable for its elegance. This "brief history" reached us too late for more extensive comment; we recommend it for general perusal, and hope to find many similar emanations from the Craft.

Portrait of the late Earl of Durham, Pro. Grand Master, &c. George Dalziel, 34, Edward-street, Hampstead-road. — The beautiful painting of our highly-revered and truly noble Brother, the late Earl of Durham, by Dalziel, has been engraved by Wagstaff, in a modified style of mezzotinto, that partakes largely of the more laboured manner of the school of line engraving. It has been most successfully achieved; and, whilst it keeps alive the remembrance of him who shone the purest and the brightest among the modern stars of Masoury, may be taken as a favourable specimen of the art in these days. The plate before us is a faithful likeness of the Earl of Durham, and does justice to the look of pensive sincerity which that noble Brother usually wore when addressing the fraternity. Our space will not permit us to write such a notice as both the subject of the work and its eminent success deserve; but we strongly recommend every lover of real Masonic worth to possess a copy.

Regulus, a Tragedy. By Jacob Jones, Esq. Miller. — The author of this tragedy having himself admitted not only the necessity of abridgment, but even pointed out portions of it that may be curtailed on representation, saves us the trouble of otherwise adverting to what he has made evident. It may be fairly intimated, that "Regulus" will meet with the approbation of the classical reader, and if produced on the stage, by a liberal manager, might repay the outlay. By this we do not mean to say that the tragedy before us is faultless, but that it has many beauties.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We continue to receive the most friendly assurances of support from all quarters; the crusade against the *Review* is as unpopular as ungenerous. We may perhaps sum up the general feeling on the subject by two short quotations selected from letters.

"The crusade against the *Review* is surprising, the illogical and unmasonic anathema has been read—to us there appeared no alternative; but a protest has been entered."

"The ——— has done itself a lasting injury by its injustice."

A MASON AND ODD FELLOW.—These characters are we dare say often combined. We congratulate our correspondent on the cheerful and glorious prospect of the "Invincible Lodge;" may it prosper as "Charity" deserves, and may it escape the voice of the "snarer." Our pages are devoted to Freemasonry, or we would readily publish his letter.

CRITO may be assured that at the proper moment and in the proper place Freemasonry was vindicated; but, as the race is not always to the swift, MIGHT prevailed over RIGHT.

A PROVINCIAL GRAND REGISTRAR.—Ignorance and passion, in the party alluded to, have for the time overmastered a kind disposition, which, however, may yet recover itself; and by a return to generosity and honour learn to despise dictation and special pleading.

A GOVERNOR.—Bro. S. C. Norris is the Hon. Sec. *pro tem.* of the Female Charity until the forthcoming election. (See Advertisement).

MASONICUS.—The adage goes—"those who have glass houses should not throw stones."—The *Right Worshipful* (!) should be the quietest of Grimalkins, yet he invariably reminds us of the cat and her tail; he should be knighted for his own sake, as well as for many recollections as honourable as they are meritorious.

ALONZO, THE LAST OF THE NOBLES is not suited to the *F. Q. R.*; the author has evidently mistaken the periodical for which he intended it. It lies at the publishers.

A MASON.—Sir E. Bulwer, Bart. is not a Freemason.

A SOLDIER AND A MASON.—We cannot state whether the Earl of Cardigan is or is not a Mason, probably some correspondent may inform us.

BRO. BAIN.—"Tu ne cede malis."

BRO. GLOVER, 325.—We have attended to the communication, and look for future correspondence.

A PAST MASTER OF THIRTY-FIVE YEARS STANDING.—The Constitutions are clear as to the power of the Grand Master to confer honour on a representative, but it does not follow that, because the minute shall be unopposed, it is to be considered as a compliment of Grand Lodge; and, in regard to the party alluded to, there is no doubt on the subject.

A GRAND STEWARD is in error. A delegate or representative from a sister Grand Lodge, no matter what humble rank he held therein, if he be promoted *quasi* delegation or representation in the Grand Lodge of England, takes the rank allotted to him by the Grand Master. It may be curious but true.

A GRAND OFFICER.—The same answer.

LIN, not China.—We decline to state who are, or who are not, our correspondents.

A PAST GRAND STEWARD, 1840-1, should have protested against the silly gewgaw, which was equally a libel on the Paris as on the London artist; the one for having been engaged, the other for having been passed over. As there has been a scratching out, why not have scratched in a letter to make the ticket complete? The design wants taste and point.

A GRAND STEWARD.—As the matter is settled his letter is not inserted. We have known many similar instances. The Lodge itself requires repair.

A LIFE GOVERNOR.—There is no law to declare a Chairman of the Audit Committee, and, therefore, in "laying down the law" (vide Landseer's picture for 1840, and for all time) the office may be monopolized, but not without violation. After all, we see no harm in the assumption since it pleases the party, whom, in good sooth, we wish would oftener *keep* his seat.

AN AGED PAST MASTER.—The ———'s were all present on the 3d of June.

AN ATHOL MASON.—There was no actual list circulated by the Grand Officers, but the list *scratched* for adoption for them was presented, and very generally admitted; twenty-three Craft Members were shut out by the stringent construction of law. Several lodges were posted, but not the ———.

A MASONIC SOLDIER?—Why fear? The Star Chamber, and Jeffries himself, existed but for a time.

PILGRIM.—Ever at his post. The tactics are changed, but not the spirit of evil. The excellent article shall appear in our next.

LYNX will pardon our differing with him. We have never hesitated in dealing with the faults, or even the follies that are offensive to Masonry in the highest brethren; but their misfortunes are sacred.

PLATO.—Let him peruse the intelligence from Lincoln, Gravesend, Henley, Luton, Chudleigh, as reproofs for one portion of his letter; the Asylum Meeting, the Girl's Festival, for another; and the addresses of Dr. Boerne and Dr. Burnes as a triumphant reply to the last; and let him keep in mind that his letter, bearing date the 27th of June, could have had no influence on these matters.

BRO. PHILLIPS.—We accept the proffered kindness, and participate fully in the sentiments of respect entertained for our predecessor.

BRO. P. P. GRANT and other Complainants.—We regret to state that the delinquency extends much further than is credible. India, many parts of the West Indies, and Corfu, all grounded their just grievances on the rudeness, incivility, or negligence, palpably shown in their correspondence being unanswered, and remittances of large sums of money unacknowledged, until they may be seen in the returns at some indefinite period! This hint may be sufficient; if not, and our correspondents express their desire, we will publish their letters.

ARCHIMEDES.—The screw is to have a new Masonic (!) twist of most extraordinary power, and then ———

AN IRISH MASON.—It is about three years that a G.O. was not returned by the Craft, and was complimented by the G.M. on June 2, 1841. A similar mark of distinction was the answer to seven votes on the scratched list.

ONE PRESENT.—Among the recreants to the freedom of Masonry, are those who formerly were the supporters of the Review, and anxious *solicitors* for its good reports. We have seen some correspondence (not marked private and confidential) which, if we could obtain, would throw a light on dark deeds. Bro. Diogenes might at quarterly communications use his lantern with effect, from east to west.

A PAST MASTER states that one person may steal a horse, but that another may not look over the hedge. On a recent occasion a yell of "question" was permitted with complacency, to prevent a speaker from delivering truths of too wholesome a nature; but, hey presto, when it was "question versus twaddle," the direction was for the parties to retire if they objected.

BRO. JOHN GODWIN (late 46th).—We shall be glad to hear any Masonic particulars.

A MEMBER.—(324).—Thanks for the spirited communication.

A MEMBER (61).—Many thanks; future correspondence will oblige.

BRO. CRUCEFIX.—We can only reply that we never heard him speak otherwise of his Irish Brethren than with the most perfect respect, and with the most fervent warmth. We smile at the supposed retort of some informer, and advise our friend to treat the delinquency complained of with contempt. The schoolmaster will beat the informer on fair ground, but this chance is seldom afforded by slanderers.

MILITARIS should read Dr. Buines's address as the best reply to all silly prating against Military Lodges.

BRO. W. D. BUSHELL.—We are requested to write "Remember."

A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER (Dublin) would have been still more welcome, if accompanied by name and address.

A GRENADA MASON.—We are requested by our predecessor to state that he is not aware that any article of the alleged nature did appear in the F. Q. R. The hint to anonymous letter writers, and other similar paragraphs copied into the Grenada Gazette, were not original articles, but only quotations from other sources, and were all marked with inverted commas. These quotations were intended to be general, not particular in effect; much less personal. The request for names and address of actual correspondence is obviously necessary.

ARCH MATTERS.

A FIRST PRINCIPAL.—The Committee of Laws have not met since their re-appointment. Whence this delay arises we cannot answer.

P. Z.—We cannot state what new laws have been cogitated.

A. S.—Three of the newly-appointed Grand Officers are ineligible to attend at the opening of the Grand Chapter.

A COMPANION should apply for information, either to Comp. Fortune or Comp. Peter Thomson.

AMICCS (Lynn)—Put yourself in communication with Comp. Philip Broadfoot; his address is, Customs, Lynn.

DISCIPLINE AND PRACTICE.

The Constitutions are now republished; but as we have not thoroughly digested them, we decline to answer some of our correspondents. We hope to be better prepared with our next number.

A LINCOLNSHIRE MASON.—Is correct. The Constitutions imperatively direct the P. G. M. to hold the P. G. Lodge; it is not merely a recommendatory clause. Sophistry is the foe to truth; the speech in this respect is uncandid, and mere special pleading. There are penalties in Masonry, my masters!—the Grand Registrar is also the President of the Board of General Purposes, has retired from the legal profession, and has a hawk's eye. "*Hunc tu Romane caveto.*"

A SUBSCRIBER (463).—A Provincial Grand Steward should have his badge edged with crimson, two inches wide, collar crimson; but if only Steward of a Lodge, he is not entitled to the crimson badge and collar.

A DEPUTY PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER.—"*Non fecimus ipsi,*" and therefore we reserve a right to speak freely and at length of the new Book of Constitutions hereafter.

TEMPLARS.

NOACHIDA DALRUADICUS; DR. OLIVER; PILGRIM.—There have been anxious enquiries after these excellent worthies. May we hope for articles on the subject of these degrees?

A MEMBER OF FAITH AND FIDELITY.—Consult your M. E. C., who is, in all respects, competent to advise and direct.

A CAPTAIN.—H. R. H. is Grand Master of this Order for life.

A PAST COMMANDER may probably yet sit under his own banner in Grand Conclave. Bide a-while.

AN IRISH KNIGHT.—It would be incorrect in us to advert to circumstances which should be buried in oblivion. We have an example of forbearance before us, which it would be well to imitate.

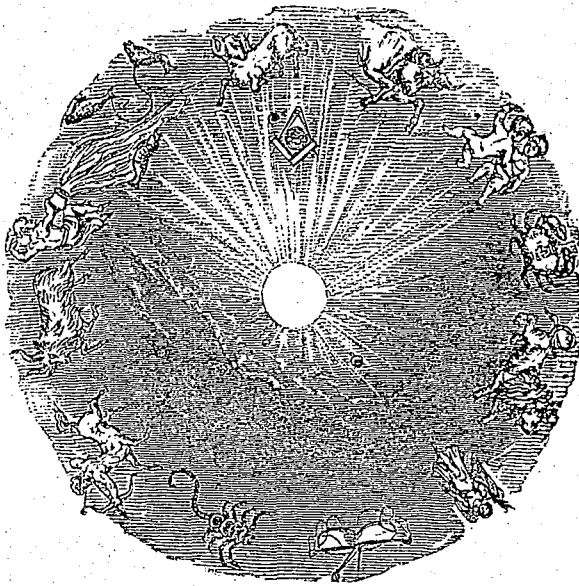
ASYLUM.

A MASON.—The ill-omened attempt to sow dissension has already recoiled on the abettors of faithlessness. Few can respect, and none fear such opponents.

A COUNTRY FRIEND.—The subscriptions were honourable to the Stewards, and proved incontestably the firm hold the Asylum has taken. The list for next year comprises already TEN Stewards elect.

THE
FREEMASONS'
QUARTERLY REVIEW.

No. XXX.—JUNE 30, 1841.



LONDON:

SHERWOOD, GILBERT, AND PIPER, PATERNOSTER-ROW ;
MADDEN AND CO., 8, LEADENHALL-STREET ; STEVENSON,
CAMBRIDGE ; THOMPSON, OXFORD ; SUTHERLAND, CAL-
TON-STREET, EDINBURGH ; AND J. PORTER, GRAFTON-
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FREEMASONS' QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THIS publication being now firmly established as an organ of Masonic communication, and having been cordially received by its literary contemporaries, its conductors feel justified in recommending the FREEMASONS' QUARTERLY REVIEW, as one of the most useful media for public advertisements.

Its circulation among individual members of the Fraternity being most considerable, and further, being subscribed to by many Lodges of large constituencies, prove at once the number and intelligence of its readers.

IN ENGLAND, SCOTLAND, and IRELAND—the EAST and WEST INDIES—in short, wherever Freemasonry exists, this REVIEW, at present the only PUBLIC organ of the Craft, is, wending its useful way. And although its conductors feel an honest pride in such varied and extended support, they anticipate, with still greater gratification, the time when a Masonic Review may appear in each of the Sister Kingdoms.

As a review of literature, the FREEMASONS' QUARTERLY REVIEW, being untainted by political servility, and unrestricted by any speculation, is pledged to an honest, candid, and undeviating course—the man of genius will not, therefore, despise, as a medium of criticism, that which shall prove to be the medium of truth. It is requested that all books intended for review, may be sent as early as possible after publication.

The first impressions of the early numbers of this Review having proved inadequate to the demand, the conductors respectfully announce that all the back Numbers have been reprinted.

Abstaining from any further remark, save briefly to state that the profits of this Periodical, are (with but little exception) to be devoted to the charitable objects of the Order, the conductors respectfully solicit the patronage of the advertising public.

The advertisements having been changed from columns to cross-wise, the scale is altered in proportion.

Prospectuses, Circulars, &c., stitched in the cover on moderate terms.

All Communications to be addressed to the Editor, post paid, to 23, Paternoster-row ;
or 20, Thaives Inn, Holborn.

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OF SUSSEX, *K.G.*, *K.T.*, *K.G.H.*, &c. &c.,

MOST WORSHIPFUL GRAND MASTER.

His Royal Highness was pleased to express his approbation of these designs, illustrative of the Three Degrees of Craft Freemasonry, and to grant Brother Harris, P.M., his special favour to dedicate them to his Royal Highness, and to promulgate the same throughout all

MASONIC LODGES.

Illustrations for the ROYAL ARCH, with Banners, Standards, &c., in two designs, corresponding with the above, for the use of

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTERS.

J. H. begs to call the attention of the Brethren and Companions to the following list of charges for Pocket Sets, and Lodge Tracing Boards.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Highly illuminated Tracing Boards containing the 3 Degrees, in case	1	0	0	Large Tracing Boards for the use of Lodges, 6 ft. by 3 ft., in case, complete, highly finished and illuminated	20	0	0
Plain coloured ditto, ditto	0	15	0	Ditto, ditto, 5 ft. by 2½ ft. ditto	15	0	0
Royal Arch Illustrations in two designs, in case, highly finished	0	12	0	Good well-painted Boards, same size	12	0	0
Ditto, ditto	0	17	0	A complete set, 4 ft. by 2 ft. in box or case	10	0	0
Tracing Boards unbound, on sheet	0	12	0	Set of Banners, consisting of 5 and 12 Standards for Royal Arch Chapter, complete	20	0	0
Ditto, ditto	0	10	0	Sets of ditto, ditto, from	10	0	0
Royal Arch, ditto, ditto	0	7	0				
A complete set of Craft and Royal Arch, bnd. up together, in case	1	0	0				

On sale, J. Harris's Portrait of H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex, *K.G.*, &c. as Most Worshipful Grand Master, in full Masonic dress. Price 15s. and 21s. Size, 19½ inches by 14 inches.

The same highly coloured and illuminated, price 2 guineas.

This is the only full-length portrait of the Grand Master published. No Lodge should be without it who wish for a correct representation of H.R.H. when in Grand Lodge.

Masonic designs executed for Jewellers, &c., portraits and miniatures painted, pictures copied, cleaned, lined, and restored. Old prints cleaned and restored. Fac-simile leaves supplied to Caxton and other early Printers.

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Britannia Life Office, 1, Princes-street, Bank, London, May 12, 1811.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the BUSINESS of the Standard of England Life Assurance Company has been TRANSFERRED to this Company; and all Persons holding Policies issued by the said Company are informed that, as soon as the Renewal Premiums thereon shall become payable, New Policies will be granted to them by the Directors of this Company, at the same rates of Premium which they now pay, and without any charge for Stamp Duty: and all Claimants on Policies issued by the said Standard of England Life Assurance Company are informed that such claims will be discharged by the Directors of this Company, as soon as the same shall have been substantiated.

PETER MORRISON, Resident Director.

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Age.	1st Five Years.	2nd Five Years.	3rd Five Years.	4th Five Years.	Remainder of Life.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
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30	1 6 4	1 12 2	1 19 1	2 7 4	2 17 6
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50	2 16 7	3 9 4	4 5 5	5 6 3	6 13 7

PETER MORRISON, Resident Director.

A liberal Commission allowed to Solicitors and Agents.

FREEMASONS' QUARTERLY ADVERTISER.

No. XXX.

JUNE 30, 1841.

FREEMASONRY.

ROYAL FREEMASONS' SCHOOL FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.

Her Majesty the QUEEN DOWAGER, *Patroness.*

H. R. H. the DUKE of SUSSEX, *Patron and President.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the office of SECRETARY to the Institution having become VACANT, the Election of a SUCCESSOR will take place by ballot at the School-house, Westminster Road, St. George's, Southwark, on Thursday, the 29th of July, between the hours of 12 and 2.

Persons desirous of offering themselves as Candidates must be Masons, and send their applications, with testimonials, addressed to the House Committee, at the School-house, on or before 12 o'clock on Tuesday, the 13th of July next, at which time they must attend personally.

Particulars, as to qualifications, salary, &c., may be seen by application to the Matron, at the School-house, or at the Office of the Grand Secretary, Freemasons'-hall, between the hours of 10 and 5.

School-house, June 24, 1841.

S. C. NORRIS, Hon. Sec. *pro tem.*

* * The Quarterly General Court will be held at the School-house, on Thursday, the 8th of July, at 12 o'clock.

TO THE GENERAL COMMITTEE OF THE ROYAL FREEMASONS' SCHOOL FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.

BRETHREN, a Vacancy having occurred in the situation of Secretary to our valuable Institution, by the resignation of Brother J. B. Gore, I beg to offer myself as a Candidate for the same.

My pretensions for so doing are a thorough knowledge of the duties to be performed, being one of your Committee, likewise one of your Auditors, and having served the Stewardship at our Anniversary Festival in 1835, and also the Stewardship of the Masonic Boys' School, to both of which I am a Life Governor.

I remain, Brethren,

Yours fraternally,

E. H. PATTEN,

P.M. Jordan Lodge, 237.

Z. Jerusalem Chapter, 218.

93, Great Tower-street.

FREEMASONRY.

ASYLUM FOR WORTHY AGED AND DECAYED
FREEMASONS.

A QUARTERLY GENERAL MEETING of the GOVERNORS and SUBSCRIBERS will be held at RADLEY'S HOTEL, New Bridge Street, Blackfriars, on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, at Seven o'clock in the Evening, punctually, when the usual election of officers for the year ensuing will take place, and the following special matters will be submitted for consideration:—

The confirmation of the resolutions of the last Quarterly General Meeting as to
Executors and Appointees of occasional Funds.
Allowing Widows of Annuitants one-half Annuity.
Deferring the period for declaring Subscriptions to 1845.

The recommendation of the same General Meeting in April last, that the words "at least" be omitted in the following regulation recorded at page 158 of the Minute Book, namely:—

"That an amount equal at least to the interest on the sum invested, shall be applied out of the current collections of the year, by way of annuities among destitute and deserving Brethren in London and the Provinces."

And that the following resolutions, as recorded in the Minute Book at pages 159 and 160 be rescinded, namely:—

"That this Meeting acknowledges, with equal satisfaction and gratitude, the declaration of His Royal Highness the M.W. Grand Master, in favour of an Annuity Institution for the relief of Aged and Decayed Freemasons, and most strongly recommends the adoption of His Royal Highness's suggestion by carrying out the annuity principle; and that the erection of an Asylum be deferred until the sum of £7000 shall have been received and invested, the interest only of such sum applicable to the purposes of annuities. All monies collected beyond the above sum to be set aside expressly as a Building and Endowment Fund, the interest thereof to accumulate and be added to the principal.

"That the said sum of £2000 already invested shall remain intact, without diminution or increase, as the nucleus of a fund for the creation and endowment of the Asylum, and until a subsequent sum of £7000 has been raised.

"That the interest on the said sum of £2000, together with all receipts beyond that sum, shall be applied in making good the annuities to be granted, and in accumulating the said sum of £7000.

"That until the said sum of £7000, clear of the said sum of £2000, shall have been accumulated, the erection of the Asylum shall be deferred, and that the interest only of the said sum of £7000 shall be applicable to the purposes of annuities.

"That on and from the accumulation of the said sum of £7000, the said sum of £2000, together with all other monies received by this Institution, and all accumulations of interest respectively, shall be applied as a fund for the erection and endowment of the Asylum."

Resolution of the General Committee, held May 12th, 1841:—

"That it be recommended to the next Quarterly General Meeting, that the next vacancy be declared to be for a country candidate."

The Chair will be taken at Seven o'clock punctually.

RÖBERT FIELD, Sec.

25, Tibberton Square, Islington,
30th June, 1841.

* * * The Audit Committee will meet at Half-past Four.

FREEMASONRY.

THE ROYAL MASONIC INSTITUTION

For Clothing, Educating, and Apprenticing the Sons of Indigent and Deceased Freemasons.

H. R. H the DUKE OF SUSSEX, K.G., *President.*

A QUARTERLY GENERAL MEETING of the GOVERNORS and SUBSCRIBERS of this Institution, will be held at the Office, No. 7, Bloomsbury Place, Bloomsbury Square, on Monday, the 12th of July next, at Seven o'Clock in the Evening precisely, when the new Code of Rules and Regulations will be submitted for confirmation, and the Committee chosen for the ensuing year.

At the Meeting of the Committee, held on Monday, the 7th of June instant,

It was resolved unanimously:

"That in consequence of the large number of Candidates on the List for Admission, and it appearing there is but one Vacancy for the Election in July next, the Committee, taking into consideration the expense and trouble which the Parents of the Children will be put to in canvassing so large a body of Voters, as well as expense to the Institution, recommend that no Election of Children take place until January, 1842, especially as no Child now on the List will become superannuated by the delay."

AUGUSTUS U. THISELTON, Secretary.

FREEMASONRY.

GRAND MASONIC JUBILEE.

THE Brethren of the SHAKESPEARE LODGE, who assemble at the Bull's Head Inn, Warwick, beg to acquaint the Craft of their intention of celebrating an event which is one of peculiar interest to every intelligent and active Mason; viz., that of the Lodge entering into the Fiftieth Year of its existence in July next.

A Special Lodge will be summoned for One o'clock, P.M., on Monday the 16th of August, when an Oration, suitable to the occasion, will be delivered by the W.M., and the usual routine business transacted. At Four o'clock the Brethren will be called from Labour to Refreshment.

As it is the intention of the Brethren to render this Jubilee worthy of the event, and characteristic of the great moral principles and emblematic tenets of the Order, they venture to anticipate a numerous attendance of members of the Craft from a distance; and as the whole of their arrangements depend upon receiving early answers to the invitations, which they have issued extensively in London and the Provinces; they request that they may be favoured with all communications not later than the 16th of July next, stating the number of members upon whose attendance they may confidently rely.

If the attendance should prove unusually numerous, arrangements will be made for a Procession to Church.

JAMES SHARP, Jun., W.M.

Warwick, June 25th, 1841.

P.S. Dinner Tickets Ten Shillings and Sixpence, including a Bottle of Wine and Dessert.

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A MARRIED CLERGYMAN, residing upon his preferment in a beautiful village of great celebrity and attraction near London, having under his peculiar charge a Young Gentleman of large property, would add *One or Two Youths, or Young Men*, requiring similar exclusive tuition and treatment, being allowed separate apartments, and to associate with the family in all their domestic comforts and entertainments, &c. &c. Foreigners not objected to. Terms, 100*l.* per annum. Apply for Address by letter (pre-paid) to LL.B., MR. SPENCER'S Library, 314, High Holborn.

ORIGIN OF THE MOSAIC OR JEWISH RELIGION.

Large Engraving in Parts, on Grand Eagle Paper.

BY D. ROSENBERG.

FOR many years past, it has been remarked by a great number of our Brethren, that our religion is paralysed; some neglect the duties prescribed by our ancient Legislators, a great portion of them are altogether ignorant of these institutions. Let us avow it, there is a sort of conspiracy in our hearts, an active and powerful rebellion, against what is called Religion; many wish to mine and destroy the noble and ancient institutions of our ancestors by disdain and indifference.

However, if we reflect well, those efforts appear at first sight excusable, because the real object of a great many of our customs and ceremonies are not clearly explained.—The priesthood have lost the primitive idea with which it was animated two thousand years ago; the ideas of former ages not being well understood have become unintelligible, and a great many of us wish to get rid of them altogether.

But what are we without religion, in our short voyage called Life? If the human race are left without any restraint whatever, they will resist all laws and all morality, and which they would finally destroy altogether by their pernicious principles. Rise up then, and let us make a last appeal to the few hearts that still remain firm and faithful.

It is in this point of view, that the author has composed a Table or Engraving, which gives an explanation of the spirit of the Mosaic or Jewish Religion, and of the origin of its customs and ceremonies, and has added a printed explanation to enable any one to acquire a perfect knowledge of this Engraving, which he trusts will ensure him the patronage of every person to whom it is addressed.

Those who may be desirous of purchasing this philosophical Table and Engraving, are requested to apply to the author, MONS. D. ROSENBERG, 24, Bury-street, St. Mary Axe.

The Engraving and explanation have been examined and approved of by the Grand Rabbi and Consistory of Paris.

FREEMASONRY.

Just published, price 1s. 6d.

A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE WITHAM LODGE, LINCOLN, with an Account of Levelling the Foundation Stone of the New Masonic Hall, on the 15th April, 1841; and the SERMON preached on the occasion. By the Rev. GEO. OLIVER, D.D., D.P.G.M. for Lincoln.

London: sold by Bro. R. SPENCER, 314, High Holborn; B. S. OLIVER, Nottingham; and all other Booksellers.

Also just published, by the same Author,

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<i>Signs and Symbols, in twelve Lectures</i>	-	-	-	9 0

Brother Richard Spencer begs to inform the Craft, that the New Edition of "The Book of Constitutions" is just printed, with Twelve Plates, and may be had of him, handsomely bound in blue calf, gilt edges, price 8s., one shilling additional charged for lettering the name and number of the Lodge.

N.B. The above can be sent by the post for Two Shillings.

R. S. has still on hand a few Masonic Calendars for 1841, price One Shilling sewed, Two Shillings tuck.

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BROTHERS BROADHURST and Co. (late TATE), Silversmiths, Jewellers, and Masonic Clothing Manufacturers, 204, Regent Street, opposite Conduit Street, beg most respectfully to inform the Members of the Craft that they have always a stock of Jewels, Collars, Aprons, &c., by them, at moderate prices, and they hope by strict attention, punctuality, and dispatch, to merit their patronage and support.

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BROTHER WILLIAM EVANS respectfully informs his Friends and the Masonic Craft in general, that he has commenced Business on his own account as a MASONIC JEWELLER and PARAPHERNALIA Manufacturer.

The Craft may rely with confidence on being supplied with every requisite Article of the very best quality, on the most economical terms, consistent with fair profit.

To enumerate a List of Prices is impossible, from the great variety of Articles, and the diversity of patterns, which Brother Evans will be enabled at all times to supply.

Brother Evans begs to draw the attention of such of the Masonic Craft as may be desirous of having Masonic or Heraldic Designs and Emblazonments executed with a careful and spirited display, that he has endeavoured to cultivate this operative branch of the art, and he trusts to be enabled to execute even the most difficult designs with accurate fidelity.

As economy in charge is a principal object, Brother E. respectfully requests that all orders from the Country may be accompanied by the amount required, or by a reference for payment to some House in London.

All letters requiring information respecting any business in his line will be punctually answered, and prices stated.

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TO H. R. H. PRINCE AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, DUKE OF SUSSEX,
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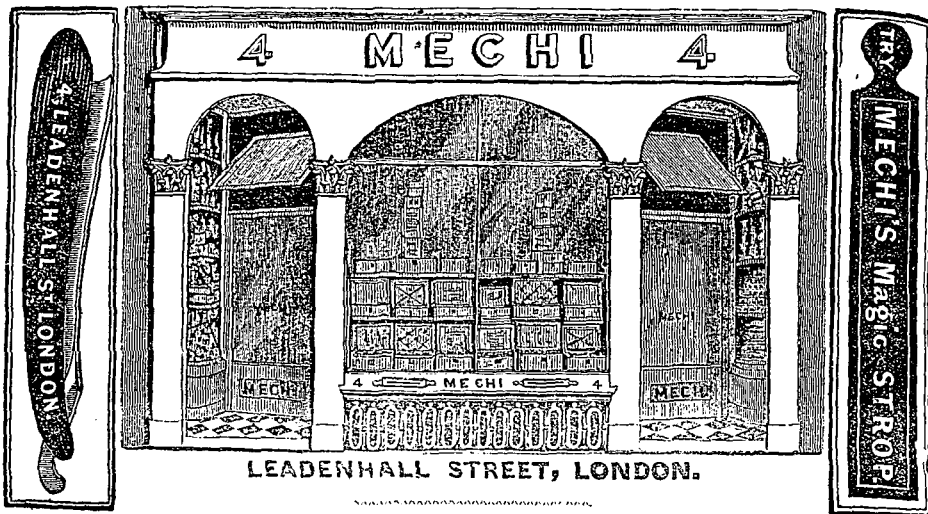
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MECHI'S ADDRESS

TO

HIS CUSTOMERS AND THE PUBLIC.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

4, LEADENHALL STREET, June 30, 1841.

THIRTEEN years ago I first had the honour of soliciting your support ; my means were then limited, but my intentions honest. My calculations were based upon the following obvious propositions :—

1st.—That confidence is the soul of business.

2nd.—That a new customer cannot have confidence until he tries the goods, or is recommended by some friend who has.

3rd.—That it is the English character to be constant, and not change their place of business or the article they are using, unless they have cause for dissatisfaction.

4th.—That that dissatisfaction can only arise from impropriety either of pattern, of quality, in price, or in conduct.

5th.—That recommendation is as a mine of gold, and a source of compound interest beyond any calculation of time or of tables.

The conclusions I drew from the above, resolved me to the following line of conduct :—

1st.—*Invariably to exchange, or return the money for any article even said to be defective, without reserve or mean objection.*

2nd.—*To manufacture and vend articles only of the very first quality in material and workmanship.*

3rd.—*Never to interpose an exorbitant profit between the producer and consumer, but to charge a moderate price for ready money.*

4th.—*To pay a vigilant attention to the wants and wishes of my customers—combining therewith regularity, civility, order, and cleanliness in my establishment.*

5th.—*To encourage with a liberal spirit the best workmen and manufacturers, with a view to stimulate their energies to do the best things in the best ways ; and thus, so far as an individual can do, improve the trade with which I am connected.*

I trust, also, I have never been found meanly depreciating any respectable competitors in trade, nor recommending new inventions till I had tried them myself.

The result of faithfully pursuing the aforesaid line of conduct has been an immensely increased and rapidly accumulating trade, and a most valuable and attached connexion, to whom, to the latest day of my existence, I shall feel grateful, and look back with honest pride.

As a means of supplying my customers as reasonably as possible, and to avoid intermediate profits (which, in London, so largely enhance the cost to the public), I purchase

for cash, and manufacture extensively on my own premises, employing about Thirty or Forty Persons, besides a very large number of out-door Workmen, for whom I have not room on the premises; thus affording every advantage to my customers who may wish articles made to order.

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After considerable thought and anxiety, I have succeeded in effecting some splendid improvements in the fitting, lighting, and arrangement of my premises; these have been designed by myself, and executed by my own workmen on the premises.

I trust they will be found eminently conducive to the comfort of my customers, by avoidance of noise, by abundance of light, and by exposing readily and tastily to view the various elegancies I offer for sale, not second in appearance to any in this kingdom.

I beg to solicit your further favours and recommendation, and remain

Your faithful and obedient Servant,

J. J. MECHI.

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Dressing Cases from	1	0	0	to	85	0	0	each	Snuffer Trays, from	0	3	0	to	1	10	0	each
Ladies' Work Boxes,	0	9	0	—	25	0	0	—	Best Needles " "	0	1	4	per	hundred			
— Cabinets " "	4	0	0	—	25	0	0	—	Hair Brushes " "	0	1	0	to	2	0	0	each
Writing Desks . . .	0	6	0	—	22	0	0	—	Tooth " " "	0	0	6	—	0	2	6	—
Envelope Cases . . .	0	9	6	—	11	0	0	—	Nail " " "	0	1	0	—	0	10	6	—
Tea Chests " " "	0	5	6	—	12	0	0	—	Hat " " "	0	1	0	—	1	0	0	—
— Trays . . .	3	10	0	—	20	0	0	set	Cloth " " "	0	2	6	—	2	0	0	—
Card Racks . . .	1	6	0	—	3	0	0	pair	Shaving " " "	0	1	0	—	1	10	0	—
Hand Screens . . .	0	18	0	—	2	10	0	—	Flesh " " "	0	3	6	—	0	7	6	—
Pole " " "	4	10	0	—	9	0	0	—	Bagatelle Tables fr.	3	10	0	—	15	0	0	—
Work Tables . . .	6	10	0	—	10	0	0	each	Back G. Boards " "	0	5	6	—	5	0	0	—
Ink Stands . . .	0	1	6	—	5	0	0	—	Chess Boards " "	0	2	6	—	5	0	0	—
Medicine Chests " "	2	10	0	—	7	0	0	—	Cribbage . . .	0	2	0	—	1	10	0	—
Ladies' Companions	0	6	6	—	3	0	0	—	Pope Joan . . .	0	7	0	—	1	1	0	—
Letter Weighers . . .	6	5	6	—	2	10	0	—	Chessmen " "	0	5	0	—	15	0	0	—
Ink Boxes . . .	1	12	0	—	2	0	0	—	Draftsmen " "	0	1	6	—	2	10	0	—
Key " " "	0	10	6	—	0	18	0	—	Pearl Counters " "	0	15	0	—	4	0	0	—
Netting " " "	0	4	6	—	1	10	0	—	Card Boxes " "	0	7	0	—	5	0	0	—
Jewel Cases . . .	1	0	0	—	5	0	0	—	Pocket Books " "	0	2	0	—	0	16	0	—
Table Knives . . .	1	5	0	—	15	0	0	set	Tablets . . .	0	2	0	—	1	10	0	—
Dessert " " "	4	0	0	—	45	0	0	—	Pencil Cases " "	0	3	6	—	4	10	0	—
Sporting " " "	0	5	6	—	2	10	0	each	Penholders . . .	0	1	0	—	2	2	0	—
Penknives . . .	0	1	0	—	1	0	0	—	Scent Bottles " "	0	2	6	—	4	0	0	—
Pen Machines . . .	0	10	6	—	2	0	0	—	Shaving Soap " "	0	0	9	—	0	6	0	—
Scissors . . .	0	1	0	—	3	4	0	pair	Dressing Combs " "	0	1	0	—	1	5	0	—
Razors in Cases . . .	0	12	0	—	10	0	0	each	Pocket " " "	0	0	9	—	1	0	0	—
Razor Straps . . .	0	2	0	—	2	10	0	—	Shell Side Combs	0	1	0	—	0	10	6	pair
Cork Screws . . .	0	1	0	—	0	14	6	—	Small Tooth Combs	0	0	6	—	0	18	0	each
Snuffers . . .	0	1	0	—	1	0	0	—									

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FREEMASONRY.

THE CRUCEFIX TESTIMONIAL.

AT A GENERAL MEETING of the SUBSCRIBERS, held at Radley's Hotel, on the 17th of April, 1841,

BRO. RICHARD LEA WILSON in the Chair,

It was reported by the Committee, that the Subscription List, having been examined up to 31st December last, was found to amount to the sum of £231 10s. 9d., to which the following additions have been made:—

	£	s.	d.
Grove Lodge, Ewell, No. 493 - - -	1	1	0
Temple Lodge, No. 118 - - -	2	2	0
A Member of No. 235 - - -	0	10	0
Bro. E. F. Leeks, W.M., No. 82 - - -	0	10	0
„ Buck, No. 318 - - -	0	10	0
„ John H. Eliden, W.M., No. 275 - - -	0	10	0
„ Benjamin Burford, W.M., No. 211 - - -	0	10	0
„ R. Cooper, Constitutionnal Lodge - - -	0	10	0
„ J. B. Newcombe - - -	0	10	0
„ Philip Broadfoot, Past G. Stand. B., &c. &c. - - -	0	10	0
Amount brought forward - - -	231	10	9
	<hr/>		
	£238	13	9

Among other Resolutions, it was then respectively proposed and unanimously agreed,—

“That the Committee do ascertain the most acceptable form in which Bro. Crucefix would receive the Testimonial.

“That the Testimonial be presented, if possible, in the month of July next; on which occasion a Public Dinner be had at this House, under the management of a Board of Stewards, to which Bro. Crucefix be invited.

“And that, the following Brethren having intimated their desire to that effect, they be constituted a Board of Stewards, with liberty to add to their number:—

BOARD OF STEWARDS.

Joseph Copeland Bell.
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D. Davies.
William Evans.
William Eccles.
Robert Field.
W. Halton.
John King.
E. R. Moran.
P. Mountain.
G. Radley.
Morris Schlessinger.
John Savage.

W. T. Smith.
Richard Spencer.
J. Lee Stevens.
G. W. Turner.
John Udall.
John Vink.
Rev. Charles Vink.
William Vink.
Richard Lea Wilson.
Z. Watkins.
J. Whitmore.
W. Lee Wright.
James Walton.”

And they respectfully invite an increase to their number at the first meeting of the Board, which will be held at Radley's Hotel, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars, on Wednesday, the 14th day of July, at 7 for half-past 7 o'clock precisely.

Outstanding Subscriptions should be immediately paid to the *Chairman*, Bro. Richard Lea Wilson, Milk-street, City; the *Treasurer*, Bro. Z. Watkins, 103, Regent-street; or the *Collector*, Bro. John Nicholls, 14, Well-street, Jewin-street, Cripplegate.

J. LEE STEVENS, *Hon. Sec.*

2, King Edward-street, Westminster-road,
28th June, 1841.

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THORNE'S POTTED YARMOUTH BLOATERS.

For Toast, Biscuit, Sandwiches, and Wine, in Pots 1s. and 2s. each.

THE high repute and immense sale of this delicate preparation has induced several would-be tradesmen (who not having an idea of their own) to attempt an imposition, by labelling a pot exactly like his, thereby to deceive the public and injure him (having actually applied to his printer for that purpose), well knowing they cannot prepare the Fish, the receipt being an old Family one, and the secret in the curing of the Herring, by which its rancid qualities are destroyed, and it becomes so delicious a relish. It is easily detected by observing his signature, ALEX. THORNE, on the side, and on the top, proprietor of the celebrated TALLY-HO! SAUCE, for Fish, Game, Steaks, Wild Fowl, and all made Dishes, imparting a zest not otherwise acquired—the most economical now in use; in Bottles, 2s. and 4s. each, warranted in all climates. Wholesale at the Manufactory, Thorne's Oil, Italian, and Foreign Warehouses, 223, High Holborn; also of all wholesale oilmen and druggists; and retail by all respectable oilmen, druggists, and grocers in the Kingdom.

Magna est veritas et praevalabit.

GALL'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,

SO HIGHLY RECOMMENDED FOR REMOVING BILIOUS COMPLAINTS.

THE daily increasing demand for the above invaluable Medicine is the surest proof of its general utility as a sovereign purgative medicine. The proprietors confidently recommend them for most diseases incidental to the human frame, whether natural or induced by irregular modes of living. Bile, Indigestion, Costiveness during Pregnancy, Habitual Costiveness, Flatulency, Asthma, Gout, Effects of Intemperance, &c., all yield to their sovereign power; their salutary effects have been fully authenticated by the experience of forty years. They contain neither mercury or any deleterious drug, and may be taken by the most delicate constitution without restraint or confinement.—Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

HILL'S LITHONTRIPTIC PILLS.

For the Gravel, Pain in the Back and Loins, and all affections in the Urinary Passages. Prepared from the original recipe of the late Mr. Thomas Hill, of Hatcheston. The salutary effects of this admirable medicine are too generally known to need any recommendation.—In boxes at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. each.

GALL'S NIPPLE LINIMENT,

An effectual cure for that painful disorder, Sore Nipples.—In bottles 1s. 1½d. each.

FENNE'S EMBROCATION,

For Rheumatism, Rheumatic Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Chilblains, &c.—In bottles 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 8s. each.—Sold wholesale by the Proprietors, at Woodbridge and Bury, Suffolk; and, by their appointment, by Messrs. Sutton and Co., Bow Churchyard; Newberry and Sons, 45, St. Paul's Churchyard; Edwards, 66, St. Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, 95, Farringdon-street; Butler and Co., 4, Cheapside; Evans, 42, Long Lane, West Smithfield; Johnson, Greek-street, Soho; and retail by most venders of Medicines in the United Kingdom.

To prevent imposition, the public are requested to observe, these Medicines cannot be genuine unless the name of BENJAMIN and ABRAHAM GALL are engraved in the Government Stamp, by permission of Her Majesty's Honourable Commissioners of Stamp Duties, to counterfeit which is felony.

S U M M E R.

To the custom of periodical visits to the SEA COAST, in situations usually exposed to the sun's most fervid rays, and destitute of the cool and delicious shadows of the sylvan retreat, we frequently trace many cases of Cutaneous Malady. SOLAR HEAT produces upon the delicate SKIN a species of inflammation which, upon subsiding, leaves a permanent stain of *inveterate tan*, or sprinkles of *freckle*; in other instances, a discolouration inclining to *redness* and swelling, afterwards easily excited to assume some one of the multitudinous forms of *eruption*. There exists no doubt that these evils are materially aggravated by SALINE VAPOUR, or by SEA-BATHING, which latter, though salubrious as a tonic, cannot be otherwise than unfavourable to the susceptibility of the Female Complexion to injury from stimulating and acrid causes.—The only efficient PREVENTIVE against these unpleasant liabilities of the SKIN and COMPLEXION, is

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR

An Auxiliary of Vital Importance to the support of Feminine Beauty!

By its use, the effects of atmospheric influence upon the Skin are entirely neutralized, and that constant healthy action of the minute vessels promoted—on which depend continued delicacy of texture and tint; thus the great characteristics of early BEAUTY are protracted to a period which could not otherwise be considered as within the limits of possibility.

The distressing and unsightly varieties of *Cutaneous Eruptions* are also promptly eradicated by the KALYDOR. Spots, Pimples, Freckles, Discolouration, and Sallowness, yield to its SPECIFIC QUALITIES, and are succeeded by a *smoothness and transparency of the skin*, giving rise to the most pleasurable sensations.

LADIES TRAVELLING, or temporarily subject to any deviation of equable temperature, will find in the KALYDOR a *renovating and refreshing auxiliary*, dispelling the cloud of languor from the Complexion, and immediately affording the pleasing sensation attending restored elasticity of the skin.

THE ARMS, NECK, AND HANDS,

also partake largely of the advantages derived from its use, exhibiting a *delicacy of appearance* heretofore scarcely attainable—even with the most sedulous care and attention.

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR, infallible in removing all harshness and irritability, will also be found highly useful to Gentlemen who suffer from those causes after SHAVING. In fact, whether as an appendage to the elegant Toilet, the Dressing-room, or the Travelling Equipment, ROWLAND'S KALYDOR will be found to realize the most sanguine expectation that can be formed of its *refreshing, purifying, and restorative powers*.—Price 4s. 6d. and 8s. 6d. per bottle.

ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL FOR THE HAIR

Ensures a luxuriance of growth, and restores the hair when lost during protracted illness, or subsequent debility. Its nourishing qualities are also evident in preventing the hair from becoming Grey; thus demonstrating renovation of vitality in the roots as a prominent result of its use. It is the most elegant, agreeable, and efficacious application, both for realizing and sustaining, in the utmost perfection, a Beautiful Head of Hair.

NOTICE.—Each Bottle is (with a TREATISE ON THE HAIR, 31st edition) inclosed in a wrapper, on which are engraved the words "ROWLAND'S MACASSAR OIL," and the Name and Address, in Red, on Lace-work, thus—

A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, HATTON GARDEN.
Counter-Signed ALEX. ROWLAND.

The LOWEST PRICE is 3s. 6d.; the next 7s., or Family Bottles (containing 4 small) at 10s. 6d., or Double that size, £1 1s.

ROWLAND'S ODONTO OR, PEARL DENTIFRICE.

The great esteem in which the Public have long held this delightful powder precludes the necessity here of entering into a minute detail of its merits, and the singular advantages it so eminently possesses over most of the common powders sold for the Teeth. It is sufficient to observe, that Rowland's Odonto is a pure preparation of the most efficient Vegetable matter, which not only has the property of rendering the above beautiful organs of the mouth dazzlingly white, but strengthening their organic structure, and fulfilling the delightful object of giving fragrancy to the breath.

NOTICE.—The Name and Address of the Proprietors, A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, Hatton Garden, London, are engraved on the Government Stamp, which is pasted on the first and last Articles; and also printed in red, on the Wrapper in which each is enclosed.—Price 2s. 9d. per box, duty included.

Many Shopkeepers sell Counterfeits of the above, composed of the most pernicious ingredients. They call their trash the "GENUINE," and sign *A. Rowland Son*, omitting the "&," recommending them as being *Cheap!!!*—Be sure to ask for "ROWLAND'S."